

I Don't Want to Get Hurt, So I'll Max Out My Defense –

Chapter 56

Li Xiaobai's performance was too dominant, and Situ Kong was very afraid of retaliation. They were just ordinary people and could not fight against the big families.

"Grandfather, the young master is helping us,"

Situ Yanyu frowned, feeling that her grandfather was being too cautious.

"Indeed, we cultivators stand for justice and righteousness. When we see injustice, we roar and take action. Rest assured, I will help you resolve your troubles,"

Li Xiaobai said indifferently. From the moment he put on the mask, he had been following the path of his third senior brother, which was somewhat lifeless.

Wang Ergou was thrown out, and Ergouzi seemed very excited, bouncing into Li Xiaobai's arms, burrowing into his chest.

Situ Yanyu's heart skipped a beat, her cheeks flushed slightly. She felt that Li Xiaobai, with a mask, looked even handsomer than before, and he exuded an irresistible charm to women.

That proud nose, the eyes sharp as a hawk's, coupled with his handsome looks and this lifeless yet melancholic temperament...

Strong, attractive, and charismatic—such a man was perfection...

"Cough cough!"

Situ Kong coughed twice on the side.

Situ Yanyu's thoughts were interrupted. She immediately collected her thoughts, realizing she had lost her composure.

"May I know your esteemed name, young master?" Situ Yanyu asked.

"I am Ye Liangchen, and I am grateful for the lady's righteous rescue."

Li Xiaobai said with a hearty laugh. When one drifts through the martial world, it's wise to use an alias to protect oneself.

Especially in these unfamiliar lands, it would be better to change his appearance completely and start anew.

“So you are Young Master Liangchen. I am Situ Yanyu, and this is my grandfather, Situ Kong.”

Situ Yanyu’s smile was as blooming as flowers, and the more she looked at Li Xiaobai, the more pleasing she found him.

“Cough cough, the old man pays his respects. Thank you, Young Master Liangchen, for lending a hand,”

Situ Kong said with a fist cupped salute. Li Xiaobai’s cultivation was unfathomable, and he too did not dare to offend him.

“Hehe, it was nothing. By the way, do you have any abandoned buildings in the yard?”

Li Xiaobai glanced around the environment. This place where the grandfather and granddaughter lived was not small; there were a lot of empty houses, which were very suitable for a bathhouse.

“There’s a firewood shed. Yan Yu, go and clean it out for Young Master Liangchen.”

Situ Kong led Situ Yanyu to a room full of dust.

The room clearly hadn’t been maintained in years, probably two or three years since anyone last entered, with cobwebs everywhere. Pushing the door open, dust, and debris fell in flurries.

Situ Yanyu found a broom in the corner and intended to sweep up a bit.

Li Xiaobai quickly stepped forward to stop them: “There’s no need for the two of you to do this. I can take care of it.”

“How could we impose such a thing on you?”

“Hehe, it’s just a small matter.”

Joking, with so much dust, manual cleaning would only make things dirtier. He had shop items to assist him, there was no need for such primitive cleaning methods.

[Vacuum: It can suck in anything. The more Spirit Stones injected, the higher the grade, the more powerful the vacuum. (1000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones).]

Note: The vacuum should be cleaned regularly.

Purchase!

This device was much faster than manual cleaning, but the only downside was that it used Spirit Stones as fuel.

It was quite expensive to operate.

After asking them to step back, Li Xiaobai inserted a Lower Grade Spirit Stone to test its effectiveness.

Upon turning on the vacuum, the dust and objects in the room surged toward the device. Everything that came near it shrank and was sucked into it.

The storage of the vacuum was essentially a vast Space Ring containing a vast space, where all the sucked-in items were stored.

The room was almost instantly tidied. Li Xiaobai laughed heartily and inserted two more Lower Grade Spirit Stones.

The suction power increased immensely, and in almost an instant, all the furnishings in the room were pulled straight into the vacuum.

After a few breaths had passed,

the room was spotless, not only was the dust gone, but not even a small teacup remained.

Looking at the empty house, Situ Kong felt a desire to cry but had no tears; damn, the cleaning was too thorough, at least you should have left the bed!

Situ Yanyu was also dumbstruck, "Is this the method of a great power? Every gesture and motion is filled with Great Divine Skills, it's so impressive."

"Hehe, not worth mentioning, not worth mentioning."

Li Xiaobai waved his hand, walked into the empty room, and began preparing to build the bathhouse.

He spent a Lower Grade Spirit Stone to exchange for a heap of building materials in the market.

Due to space limitations, he was still constructing a simple version of a bathhouse; enclosing the area would suffice.

Situ Yanyu and Situ Kong stared at the scene inside the room with surprised faces, quite puzzled.

“Young Master is building a pool?”

“Why is that?”

“This is the Tangneng First-class, a soaking technique. Submerging oneself in the pool not only nourishes the skin and enhances beauty but also slightly increases one’s cultivation level.”

“Cultivating in this bathhouse is greatly beneficial, would Miss Yanyu like to give it a try as well?”

Li Xiaobai said with a smile, as soaking in the bath with a beauty was of course the most comfortable thing.

“No...no need.”

Upon hearing this, Situ Yanyu’s pretty face turned red, and she turned and ran out as if flying.

Situ Kong, hearing that the bathhouse could actually improve cultivation level, had his eyes filled with curiosity and looked a bit lascivious.

“Hehehe, if Young Master Liangchen doesn’t mind, this old man would be willing to soak together with Young Master Liangchen.”

...

Half an hour later.

“Hiss!”

“This pool is truly miraculous; soaking in it, my cultivation level that has been stagnant for years has actually grown, it’s unbelievable!”

Situ Kong’s face was flushed with excitement and ecstasy.

Any cultivator who had given up hope on advancing would be uncontrollably excited if suddenly presented with an opportunity to progress.

However, the one who should have been uncontrollably excited was supposed to be the beautiful and moving Situ Yanyu, not an old geezer.

Looking at the jubilant Situ Kong, Li Xiaobai felt a kind of lifeless feeling; he hadn’t expected the old man to actually have the gall to soak inside and once in, the old man stayed for nearly half an hour, showing signs of wanting to sleep there tonight.

The feeling of soaking in a bath with a septuagenarian was really weird.

This was not the kind of romantic encounter he had in mind.

[Attribute Points +10...]

[Attribute Points: 2000.]

Add it all to defensive power.

[Defensive Power: Indestructible Golden Body Fifth Stage (9000/50000) ready for advancement.]

[Status: Blood Demon Corrosion (Severe).]

The simple version of the bathhouse was still too low-end, as it increased Attribute Points far too slowly. To gather enough Attribute Points to advance his defensive power, it might take quite a long time.

He needed to eliminate the negative status in the shortest time possible.

He needed to find a proper site to build a proper bathhouse.

“Old man, you keep soaking, I’ll take a walk. Meanwhile, I’ll set up a bathhouse for your granddaughter too.”

“Hmm, the empty room on the west side is quite suitable, be gentle, Yan Yu’s constitution isn’t very strong.”

Chapter 57

“`

“That old fool really, spends all day dreaming up nonsense.”

“Do I, a promising young man, look like someone with such a vulgar taste?”

“All I wanted was to help Miss Yan Yu improve her cultivation level, but alas, the world always misunderstands me. Truly, being too handsome is a sin.”

In the courtyard, Li Xiaobai touched his human skin mask, feeling helpless inside.

The room on the western side of the yard was a grocery store, filled with all sorts of miscellaneous items.

He still invested two lower grade spirit stones to transform the entire room into a simplified version of a bathhouse.

“Miss Yan Yu, this bathhouse has amazing effects. Cultivating inside can yield twice the result with half the effort.”

Li Xiaobai said with a smile.

“Hmm, thank you, young master.”

The voice of Situ Yanyu was as tiny as a mosquito’s, as taking a bath was quite an embarrassing matter in this not so enlightened world.

“Hmm, you go ahead and cultivate at your own pace, I’ll take a walk outside.”

Li Xiaobai smiled and walked out of the room, heading towards the street.

It had been several days since he arrived, and he hadn’t had the chance to properly explore the city and get to know it.

Moreover, he really did need a more high-end bathhouse. The characteristic of Tangneng First-class bathhouse was that the more luxurious the location, the more potent the benefits of bathing there.

The makeshift bathhouse set up at the Situ Household was the least effective.

Li Xiaobai wanted to buy a store; he was not short of spirit stones.

On the road, people hurried by, most of them dressed plainly, ordinary folks. Occasionally, a family scion would pass by riding a tall horse, causing everyone to keep their distance.

“All of you, brace up! We will pull that kid out of the Situ Family. He dared to compete with this young master for a woman. I’ll make his life worse than death!”

A commotion stirred in the crowd, hooves thundered, and Li Xiaobai spotted Wang Ergou, whom he had sent flying earlier.

Ergouzi, in his arms, was clearly agitated as well, having vivid memories of Wang Ergou.

“You bunch of good-for-nothings, knocked out without even seeing what moves the opponent used, you bring shame to the Xia Family!”

“If you make such amateur mistakes again in the future, all of you can pack your things and get lost!”

In the crowd, a young master astride a white steed seethed with anger. A few sycophants around him were yelling and howling.

This young master had a pair of snake-like eyes, deep-set eye sockets, and severely lacked vitality; one could tell he frequented places of ill repute – not a good sort at all.

Situ Yanyu had actually caught the eye of such a person, which was more bane than boon.

One of the eagle-eyed lackeys spotted Li Xiaobai and cried out in alarm.

The young master immediately turned his gaze, flicked his reins, and his horse charged up to Li Xiaobai.

The hooves thundered incessantly, and the white steed, eyes like that of a hawk, snorted out two long, hot plumes of white smoke, causing the surrounding crowd to immediately scatter.

Looking up at the young master looking down on him, Li Xiaobai felt an unwarranted annoyance; this was an effect of the human skin mask.

The human skin mask could slightly alter one's personality.

The current Li Xiaobai was the image of a half-dead, melancholic prince, not to be provoked.

“Young master, it was him who injured us!”

“Young master, you must seek justice for us!”

“Young master, this brat dared to compete with you for a woman, let me cripple him for you!”

The bunch of lackeys shouted and bawled, but no one dared to step forward and take action.

“Shut up, all of you!”

The son of the Xia Family couldn't bear it any longer and yelled at his lackeys.

These lackeys were as useless as pigs holding up his majestic entrance; they had completely ruined it, making him lose face.

The crowd went silent.

“So you are the pretty boy Yan Yu has recently met. What's your name?”

“Ye Liangchen is my name.”

“Was it you who injured my men?”

“

The young master of the Xia Family asked, not knowing why, but from the moment he saw Li Xiaobai, he had an inexplicable urge to beat him up.

It must be because the other party had injured his subordinates.

Oh, it's definitely not out of jealousy.

“Eh, that's right, I did it,”

Li Xiaobai slowly nodded.

“Do you know who I am?”

“I don't know.”

“I am the Third Young Master of the Xia Family, Xia Liu!”

“So what?”

Li Xiaobai's expression was somewhat odd; these days, one could encounter all sorts of characters, even someone who calls themselves 'Xia Liu', truly baffling.

“So, there's no need for explanations, just obediently endure my wrath.”

“Bring him to me!”

At Xia Liu's command, the cohort of thugs behind him surged forward, and together they dragged Li Xiaobai into a side alley.

“Young Master Xia, what is this about?”

The city patrol felt helpless; they couldn't meddle in the affairs of the big families, but since they had stumbled upon it, they nonetheless had to seek justification, otherwise, they would be neglecting their duties.

This point, of course, was clear to the young master of the Xia Family as well.

“Brother Liu, rest assured, we just want to have a heart-to-heart with this brother, nothing else. Continue on with your patrol.”

Having said that, Xia Liu produced a bag of Spirit Stones and stealthily handed it to the Captain of the patrol.

There were rules within the city that forbade private fights, so on the surface, they still had to give face to the patrol, at least offering an explanation for them to report back.

The Captain weighed the Spirit Stones and immediately smiled from ear to ear.

“Since that’s the case, we’ll continue our rounds. You guys have a good talk, but make sure not to cause any trouble.”

“Heh heh, understood.”

The sycophantic thugs pushed and shoved Li Xiaobai into the side alley.

The bystanders around them shook their heads in resignation; this was the way of the world, the powerful rule, the big families really could do whatever they wanted.

“Chop off his hands and feet for me.”

A trace of mockery flashed in Xia Liu’s eyes; he wanted to see how long Li Xiaobai could keep up his act.

“Yes!”

Several thugs with sharpened knives expertly pinned down Li Xiaobai’s arms; it was clear this wasn’t their first time.

“How about it, if you beg for mercy on your knees right now, perhaps this young master will be in a good mood and spare you!”

Xia Liu laughed heartily.

“I’m from out of town, believe it or not, I have a hundred ways to make you kneel and beg for mercy, and you, you can do nothing about it.”

Li Xiaobai said indifferently.

“Chop!”

Xia Liu’s chest swelled with nameless rage, and he personally wielded the knife, viciously chopping down at Li Xiaobai’s wrist, a cruel smile on his lips.

The other men also moved simultaneously, their curved knives raised high, stabbing towards Li Xiaobai’s limbs.

But then, they were all stunned.

“Crack!”

A clear sound rang out, sparks flew, and the knives in their hands instantly broke into several pieces.

Xia Liu’s eyes were filled with horror; his knife had not even left a scratch on the opponent’s flesh.

[Attribute Points +3...]

[Attribute Points +10...]

“If you could really chop off Liangchen’s hands and legs, Liangchen would actually be most grateful, but sadly, in this world, the only one who can wound Liangchen is Liangchen himself.”

Chapter 58

Li Xiaobai looked indifferent.

[Attribute Points +1...]

[Attribute Points +1...]

[Attribute Points +10...]

The damage is kinda low.

The guys in front of him were just a bunch of rookies. This young master of the Xia Family, Xia Liu, seemed to only be at the Foundation Establishment Stage of cultivation, while the rest of his thugs hadn’t even reached that level and couldn’t even scratch his own fur.

It looked like the cultivation levels of these family descendants weren’t up to much either.

Feels like I’ve entered Novice Village.

“Who... who exactly are you?”

Xia Liu’s complexion greatly changed; he originally thought the other was just a fish on the chopping board, but now it seemed likely that their positions would have to be swapped.

“I am Ye Liangchen. Situ Yanyu is not someone you can afford to provoke, understand?”

Li Xiaobai raised his eyebrows slightly and spoke indifferently.

After putting on the Human Skin Mask, his temperament had changed dramatically, and even his personality had undergone a slight shift—all these were the abilities of the Human Skin Mask.

Luckily, he had set his temperament based on his third senior brother; such a posture was not easy to lose out with in the outside world.

“Are you threatening me? Don’t think that just because you have some cultivation, you can do as you please. My Xia Family has been a great clan in Ancient Moon City for hundreds of years; we are not someone you can afford to offend.”

Xia Liu was frightened and furious; the woman who should have been his had run off with another man, and this man was more handsome than him, had more presence, and was even stronger than him—he was completely defeated.

“Liangchen does not like to talk nonsense.”

“If you think you have the strength to play with me, Liangchen doesn’t mind accompanying you to the end.”

Li Xiaobai stood with his hands behind his back, his face full of disdain.

“You just wait!”

Xia Liu, along with his lackeys, ran off with their tails between their legs, not even having the time to take the white horse with them.

Li Xiaobai couldn’t help but chuckle inwardly; this mask was really useful. Wearing the Human Skin Mask, even his thoughts seemed much clearer.

Details he would not have noticed before were all clear in his mind now—it was like a cheating Divine Artifact. He would not have to worry about being duped by others ever again. The only drawback was that the Human Skin Mask was a bit too arrogant.

The way “Ye Liangchen” spoke, it seemed like he was always picking fights; he never expected that modeling it after his third senior brother’s personality would turn out so flamboyant.

But still, it felt pretty good, hehehe.

Mounting the horse, it would be a shame to just leave such a fine steed here.

“Hey, horsey, your owner doesn’t want you anymore, let me take you out for a stroll.”

On the streets,

the townsfolk saw Xia Liu and his group exiting with ashen faces and were all amazed.

When they saw Li Xiaobai riding out on the white steed, looking happy, they were even more astounded.

“Damn, I’ve truly seen a ghost today, did you see that?”

“I saw it. I didn’t expect that even the arrogant Xia Family would have such a day; this young master must be someone you wouldn’t want to mess with either!”

“Hehe, that’s none of my business, but seeing the Xia Family young masters getting put in their place sure does cheer me up!”

“It’s truly delightful!”

“Who’s to say it isn’t...”

Li Xiaobai rode his horse and wandered around the street; it seemed that the city’s folks didn’t hold much affinity for the great clans.

There were many street vendors, rice wine houses, tea houses, and shops selling Spiritual Artifacts—the street had everything. However, Li Xiaobai had yet to see a single bathhouse.

It seemed this world had no concept of a bathing culture.

The sign on a small tea shop next to a tavern read, “Store for Sale or Transfer”.

Li Xiaobai’s eyes lit up; found it!

The tea shop was located next to the tavern, a pretty decent spot with a guaranteed flow of people.

“Shopkeeper, are you selling this shop?”

Li Xiaobai led his horse into the courtyard in front of the tea shop.

“Indeed, I am indeed preparing to sell the tea shop. Do you wish to buy, young master?”

The gaunt middle-aged man hurriedly ran out; there was a problem with the location of his shop—since the tavern provided all sorts of teas and drinks, no one would come to his tea shop for tea.

Over time, he had not made a single penny, but instead had put a lot into it. Naturally, he couldn't continue such a loss-making business.

"This tea house is well-located, name your price." Li Xiaobai said.

"Five hundred Lower Grade Spirit Stones!"

The middle-aged man's eyes rolled around chaotically—he could tell that anyone who recognized this spot as a good location was undoubtedly a novice and could be swindled.

"That's too expensive, how about fifty stones?" Li Xiaobai said indifferently.

"Young master is surely joking. This tea shop is located next to the Moon Watching Tower, and the Tower is among the top restaurants in the city, with a daily customer flow of thousands. Opening a tea shop next to it is a surefire profitable business."

"It's just that there are some matters at home, and I have no choice but to give up the tea shop."

The shopkeeper's face showed difficulty, his eyes full of sincerity.

"Opening a tea shop next to the tavern, how would it get any guests, shopkeeper—are you joking?"

"You clearly have all your business taken by the tavern and can't keep going, which is why you're selling. Don't try to deceive me; sixty Lower Grade Spirit Stones, not a single one more."

Li Xiaobai had a mask, which allowed him to instantly analyze that the boss was trying to cheat him.

The shopkeeper was also startled, having come across someone who knew the trade.

"Sixty is indeed too little, I won't lie to the young master anymore. A fixed price, two hundred Lower Grade Spirit Stones!"

"Seventy."

"One hundred fifty—the lowest I can go!"

"Eighty."

"One hundred stones, and if the young master agrees, I will immediately present the deed!"

“Deal!”

The shopkeeper was on the verge of tears. When he acquired the shop, it cost him a hundred Lower Grade Spirit Stones, and he hadn't expected to leave without having made a single profit.

He seemed to not have the aptitude for business and better consider a career change soon.

The shop was moderate in size, not too big, but still spacious enough to build a large bathhouse.

He took out the vacuum and sucked away all the furniture and fixtures in the room, leaving behind an empty space.

Li Xiaobai began to modify the layout of the room. This was his first time constructing a real bathhouse.

Using building materials, he divided the bathhouse in the middle into two sections for men and women, leaving just one door in between, so the first thing one saw upon entering was the men's bathhouse, and then by pushing open the door, they would enter the women's bathhouse.

It shouldn't be a big deal if male cultivators got seen while naked.

Yep, that should work.

It might even promote the marital happiness index of male and female cultivators in the city!

In both sides of the bathhouse, a reception desk was set up to sell some tea, snacks, and the like. Just like that, a fully-equipped bathhouse was constructed.

He immersed his body in the water.

In front of him, the attribute value panel flickered.

[Attribute Point +30...]

[Attribute Point +30...]

The effect was decent. Although the bathhouse was still a bit rudimentary, it was much better than the ones belonging to the Situ Household. In the future, Situ Yanyu would be in charge of managing the hospitality of the women's bathhouse.

With Situ Yanyu's good looks, she should be able to attract quite a few male cultivators.

Yep, it's a joyfully settled decision!

Chapter 59

The bathhouse was renovated.

Then, a sign was exchanged at the mall, engraved with the words "Tangneng First-class".

It was hung in front of the tea shop.

Attached was also a notice.

"The store is about to open and is launching a promotion—for the first customer who patronizes the store ten times, a Precious Horse Divine Steed will be given for free. Don't miss out as you pass by."

"Manager: Ye Liangchen."

"Employee: Super beauty, Situ Yanyu."

"We welcome your visit!"

That should be good enough—with benefits, a gimmick, and definitely, profits.

After cleaning up, it was time to head back to the Situ Household and let the news of Tangneng First-class circulate around the streets for a while.

At the same time, the Xia Family.

In a hall.

Xia Liu was sobbing and telling a young man about something.

"Big brother, you must stand up for me, that Ye is simply too arrogant!"

"He not only injured my men but also stole my woman, humiliated me publicly, it's unbearable!"

"What's his full name, and where does he live?" the young man asked faintly.

"His name is Ye Liangchen, and now he's living with that woman, Situ Yanyu. Big brother, you must stand up for me!"

Xia Liu said miserably.

“Look at how pitiful you are, an outsider has bullied you like this, you’re really useless!”

“We have guests at home these days; I’ll go and talk to them, let that Ye Liangchen disappear. The woman that the sons of Xia Family set their eyes on, no one else can take away.”

The young man said casually.

“Guests? Could it be those few from outside the city...” Xia Liu’s face showed excitement.

“You’re not supposed to know about this matter; be careful or father will punish you. Rest assured, no matter what background that Ye Liangchen has, he’s already a dead man.”

“Heh, thank you, big brother!”

...

At the Situ Household, Li Xiaobai felt a surge of hot steam hitting his face as soon as he entered.

It had been an hour or two, and this grandfather and grandson duo were still soaking. It seems this bath culture really has a strong appeal to people.

However, bathing at home is still too one-sided. They should go to the large bathhouse for a wash later.

“Miss Yan Yu, old master, I’m back.”

“Yo, Young Master Liangchen, it’s been two hours since we last saw you. I have missed you greatly. The temperature of the bathhouse water is not as comfortable as before. Do you have a way to heat it up?”

Li Xiaobai did not expect that the first one to rush over was this septuagenarian grandfather.

Looking at Situ Kong’s eager and expectant little eyes, and then at his flushed old face, as well as the water droplets falling from his skin after the bath.

Li Xiaobai felt his will to live drain away; wasn’t it supposed to be Miss Yan Yu who rushed over first? How did it turn into this dry old man?

Moreover, there was a hint of ambiguity in the old man’s eyes that sent an inescapable chill down one’s spine.

“Young Master Liangchen.”

Situ Yanyu also, dressed neatly, walked out of the room, her cheeks slightly red, dispelling the awkward atmosphere. Li Xiaobai felt hope again. This was the proper start to things.

“Hmm, is the bath still comfortable?”

“Young Master Liangchen, this art of bathing is miraculous. My cultivation level that had been stagnant for over a decade seems to have faint signs of a breakthrough. If possible, this old man would like to keep bathing with you, hehehe.”

Situ Kong laughed in a very strange way. Li Xiaobai felt that the old man had changed, becoming a bit more self-indulgent.

Could it be that this old man harbors some kind of special preference?

“Indeed, my cultivation level also feels like it’s on the verge of breaking through. May I ask if the bathwater is made with Spiritual Medicine?”

Miss Yan Yu also had eyes full of delightful surprise, for she felt an imminent breakthrough to the ninth level of the Qi Cultivation Stage without even having to use the spiritual medicines they had unearthed this time.

“That seems about right, but your cultivation level appears too weak, so weak that Young Master Liangchen can’t fully sense your progress. This cultivation technique should be able to help you, you may as well practice it for the time being.”

Li Xiaobai flipped his wrist and pulled out a copy of “The Chaos Scripture,” which had been given to him by Feng Lingzi back on Misty Peak, but unfortunately, he had never even flipped through it.

After all, with the System, cultivation was simply out of the question.

“This... this is a treasure!”

Situ Kong came closer, his excitement beyond measure, for the cultivation technique recorded in “The Chaos Scripture” was countless times more profound than the one he and his granddaughter were practicing.

“Young Master, this is too valuable, Yan Yu cannot accept it.”

Miss Yan Yu steeled herself and handed the cultivation technique back.

“No need to be like that, this is just an ordinary cultivation technique after all. Your power limits your imagination, just make do with it for now, and later on, we’ll switch to a better one.”

Li Xiaobai said indifferently.

Feeling like he had a bit of a loose tongue, no one seemed to love him once he put on the mask, and ever since wearing the mask, he often blurted out astonishing remarks.

“Additionally, I have built a new, large bathhouse next to the Moon Watching Tower. If possible, I hope the two of you can help me manage it. You’re also welcome to cultivate there on your regular days.”

“Hehe, the old man thoroughly approves...”

“Yan Yu thanks you, Young Master...”

...

In the city, in front of the Moon Watching Tower.

An old beggar was tossed out by someone.

“You think you can freeload food and drinks without money? We’re in business, not charity. If you dare to come to our restaurant again, I’ll immediately have someone roll you into a ball and throw you out!”

The doorman showed utter disdain, as the old beggar always liked to sneak into the restaurant to freeload meals, dragging down their establishment’s class.

“If you don’t give food, then don’t give food, why be so fierce?”

The old beggar rubbed his buttocks and was attracted by a shop next door.

He remembered that place being a tea house in the morning; how had it changed its appearance so suddenly.

Drawing closer.

“Tangneng First-class?”

“A bathhouse?”

“With separate sections for men and women!”

“And even the great beauty Miss Yan Yu and the Precious Horse Divine Steed?”

“That must be the Precious Horse Divine Steed, tsk tsk tsk, truly imposing.”

The old beggar circled the white horse tied up nearby, clicking his tongue in admiration.

“Well done, quite comprehensive. This is the place for me, I’ll come here later to freeload and see what level of beauty they have hehehe!”

“Perhaps I’ll even witness a Beauty Bathing Painting!”

The old beggar let out a sneaky chuckle, turned around, and swept away, sleeves flapping.

...

When Li Xiaobai brought Situ Yanyu and another into Tangneng First-class, they were genuinely shocked; the place was too luxurious.

A large swimming pool, an expansive counter, steam billowing—they had every facility imaginable, even tea and snacks were readily available.

Indeed, the efficiency of a powerful being was high; he just went out for a stroll, and there were already a horse and houses.

After soaking in the pool for a while, they were surprised to find that their cultivation efficiency was even faster than at home.

“Alright, Miss Yan Yu will be in charge of the women’s bathhouse, Old Master Situ will handle the men’s bathhouse, and I will take care of the money. That’s the happy decision made.”

“Let’s start working!”

“Young Master, can the old man stay with you at night? I can lie still and do nothing, hehehe!”

Chapter 60

“Tangneng First-class” opened its doors to great fortune, but so far the business is dismal.

All the guests were pulled away by the neighboring restaurant, and no one has entered the shop for an experience yet.

Situ Yanyu diligently stood in front of the women’s bathhouse counter, ready for business, whereas Situ Kong, the old man, lacked any sense of duty and once again soaked himself without a care.

He even started humming a little tune while soaking in comfort.

“You go take a dip too.”

Li Xiaobai ignored the small ragged dog’s resistance and threw it into the pool.

“Woof woof woof!”

After a bout of frantic splashing, the small ragged dog’s eyes focused, and it quieted down, feeling the power within its body growing bit by bit. The pool’s effect was terrifyingly effective.

After a moment of stunned silence, the small ragged dog looked refreshed and wore a face full of enjoyment.

“Eh, when did this place turn into this? Wasn’t it a tea house before?”

“What does ‘Tangneng First-class’ mean?”

“A bathhouse can be a store?”

A few young people peeked inside curiously.

“Welcome to our humble shop. We will provide you with the most sincere service,”

Li Xiaobai approached with a big smile on his face.

“What kind of place is this? Taking baths, such a private matter, and you’re actually running it as a store? This is simply indecent!”

One of the more refined-looking youths frowned, as it was obvious this was a public bathhouse. Could it be they actually expect everyone to soak together? What a breach of decency!

“You’re mistaken, taking a bath is a culture. To soak comfortably, you need to master the temperature, which is quite sophisticated.”

“Bathing relates to a person’s pursuit. If you only want to clean your body, there’s no need to come to our bathhouse. If you really want to soak comfortably, you should learn the intricacies involved.”

“Oh, there’s more to this?” the youths were somewhat curious.

“Of course, soaking at home is too one-sided. In our bathhouse, you soak in social graces. Here, you can meet all sorts of people, encounter all sorts of things. Everyone soaking together in one pool, meeting candidly, that closeness—it advances quickly.”

“When the feelings are right, you’ve got everything under control, don’t you agree?”

“Moreover, our bathhouse has the effect of assisting in cultivation. Cultivating here for an hour can be more effective than using a Spirit Stone!”

Li Xiaobai said with a smile.

“And the price?”

After hearing about the cultivation aid, they were somewhat eager, having never seen a similar shop before, wondering about its effects and prices.

“Please look at the wall.”

Li Xiaobai pointed to the large characters on the wall.

“Men’s Bathhouse: Ten Lower Grade Spirit Stones/half an hour, Overnight stay: One hundred Lower Grade Spirit Stones.”

“Women’s Bathhouse: Eight Lower Grade snacks/half an hour, Overnight stay: Eighty Lower Grade Spirit Stones.”

“What kind of prices are these, so expensive!”

“Brother, not even Moon Watching Tower next door dares to charge like this, are you robbing us!”

“We’re not bathing, we’re not bathing, let’s go!”

A few young people pretended to leave.

“Ahem, Yan Yu, come out and attend to the guests.”

Li Xiaobai was unfazed, understanding the minds of young people all too well.

The door to the women’s bathhouse opened, and Situ Yanyu walked out.

In white clothes and a white skirt, her eyes were clear and skin was as smooth as white jade.

Upon seeing Situ Yanyu, all the youths were stunned; the woman was too beautiful, like a banished celestial, and even in coarse linen clothes, her charm was unstoppable.

“Gentlemen, how many hours would you like to wash?”

“Half an... oh no, two hours!”

“Alright, please come inside.”

Situ Yanyu smiled slightly at the corner of her mouth, causing the young men’s faces to redden and drool to uncontrollably dribble from the corners of their mouths.

“Hehe, alright, alright, thank you, miss,”

A few people walked into the pool absentmindedly, not even bothering to undress. Li Xiaobai couldn’t be bothered to care, knowing that once they discovered the benefits of the pool, they would be eager to come for a bath.

After a few breaths,

several exclamations erupted from the pool.

“My God, I’ve actually made a breakthrough!”

“I’ve reached the seventh level of the Qi Cultivation Stage!”

“Me too, my bottleneck has loosened, I’m going to break through the sixth level of the Qi Cultivation Stage right now!”

“What kind of bathhouse is this, it’s too miraculous, just by soaking in it, our cultivation level can actually increase!”

“This time I can save the Breakthrough Pill that the elder gave me.”

Ultimately, the allure of increasing one’s cultivation level trumps even beauty, and upon realizing the surge of Spiritual Energy within their bodies, the youthful cultivators all became exhilarated.

The owner really hadn’t lied to them; this bathhouse truly had the effect of enhancing one’s cultivation level.

Spending twenty Lower Grade Spirit Stones for an increase in cultivation realm is worth it!

Watching the blissful faces of the few in the pool, Li Xiaobai smiled faintly, as the youngsters had been captivated by his little shop.

Becoming the richest man starts from this moment on!

The street was bustling with carriages and horses, and there was quite a crowd. Before long, a few more cultivators arrived, both men and women.

After seeing the slogan in front of the door, they entered the bathhouse out of curiosity.

Then they immediately spotted the people soaking in the pool.

“Boss, your bathhouse is quite special.”

“Let’s go, Sister Thirteen, there’s nothing interesting here.”

“Let’s look a little longer, Brother Ya, I think this place is pretty good,”

The female cultivator’s voice was gentle and tender. Li Ya felt a little uncomfortable; Sister Thirteen was usually so hot-tempered, what’s gotten into her today?

At this moment, Sister Thirteen couldn’t move any further, her eyes fixed on Li Xiaobai sitting in front of the counter.

His handsome features, melancholic charm, and half-dead smile nearly melted her heart.

How could there be such a man in the world, and why had she only met him now!

“Let’s go in for a soak,”

Sister Thirteen couldn’t take her eyes off Li Xiaobai for even a moment. The others, having no choice, followed her inside.

“Boss, set us up for a bath,”

Sister Thirteen was soft as water, yet Li Xiaobai didn’t even lift his head, which disappointed her somewhat.

“Yan Yu, come out and attend to them, there’s a female cultivator,” Li Xiaobai said indifferently.

“Okay.”

Situ Yanyu once again stepped through the door, and the male cultivators instantly stared, gazing dazedly like fools, their eyes greedy, lingering on her enticing curves.

“How many hours are you soaking for?”

“We’re staying overnight!”

The people spoke in unison.

“Hehe, Sister Thirteen, observe carefully, your Brother thinks you’re right, this place is indeed very good, worth the experience!”

All of them were not short of money and paid for the Spirit Stones readily, plunging into the bathhouse to soak.

However, it was clear that these people were quite traditional in their thinking; they only took off their shoes without removing their clothes and soaked in the pool.

Shortly afterwards, the air was filled with more cries of astonishment, including the piercing cries of women's sopranos.

"Foundation Establishment Realm Great Perfection, I've broken through to the Foundation Establishment Realm Great Perfection!"

"This bathhouse can break through one's cultivation level, hurry up and get big brother and the others over here!"

"Who exactly is the owner..."