

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

Chapter 81

Xia Jian didn't bother with pleasantries and directly initiated a challenge. His original intent had been to dupe Li Xiaobai into taking that seat, all so he could avenge his clan members.

He hadn't expected Li Xiaobai to be so cooperative.

He was not like these ordinary family descendants; having cultivated in Zhenyuan Country for years, he had already touched the threshold of the Great Perfection realm of the Golden Core Stage. In this realm, even the Family Head would hardly be his equal.

Moreover, having faced life and death struggles outside for many years, he had few equals at this level.

"Very well, make your move," Li Xiaobai said, instinctively provoking and drawing hatred, while sitting steadily in his chair, not moving an inch.

"What do you mean by this, Boss Ye?" Xia Jian frowned.

"Young Master Xia, please make your move. If Liangchen leaves this seat, you can consider it my loss," Li Xiaobai said with a chuckle.

"Woof, this is Lord Ergouzi's henchman. If you defeat him, you will be qualified to challenge Lord Ergouzi himself!" Ergouzi stood up, carrying his paws on his back and spoke indifferently.

"Damn it, this is too arrogant. Second brother, cripple his cultivation!"

Xia Liu was the first to explode; both the man and the dog were infuriating.

"Seeking attention, nothing more. Boss Ye, I hope you come to your senses after today and realize there's always someone stronger," Wang Ruoxian said calmly, convinced of Xia Jian's inevitable victory.

"Then Xia will respectfully comply," Xia Jian replied, his expression turning icy as he twisted his wrist and a giant brush appeared in his hand.

"Ink Art, a gentleman's open heart creates unity in the world."

Lines of calligraphy crisscrossed in the void, ancient runes flowed, and the Eight Characters Truth materialized, bearing the weight of all living beings and plummeting towards Li Xiaobai.

This was a Confucian technique; scholars wielded their ink treasures as magic treasures, used their inner literary energy as a means of attack, and suppressed everything with overwhelming righteousness.

“This is a Confucian technique, an Ink Art attack — it suppresses everything based on one’s understanding of Confucian classics!”

“Young Master Xia must be at the Golden Core Stage cultivation level, barely inferior to the Family Head. Who would have expected him to unleash such power? Zhenyuan Country is truly worthy of its heritage.”

“I’m afraid Boss Ye is in trouble. It’s hard to counter the suppression of a scholar.”

“Yes, this might have been overconfident...”

[Attribute Points +200...]

[Attribute Points +200...]

The power is decent, not beyond the scope of the Golden Core Stage. Li Xiaobai focused on the system panel before him, allocating all Attribute Points to defence.

Xia Jian’s hands moved ceaselessly, writing something in the void. Li Xiaobai only felt a tightening around him as several large characters bore down from the void with the weight of ten thousand jun.

Underfoot, the rocks cracked, and the ground was webbed with fissures; the oppressive force was formidable.

However, it was of no use against the Indestructible Golden Body; the Eight Characters Truth only made him feel a bit heavier.

“Young Master Xia doesn’t seem too open-hearted...” Li Xiaobai taunted with a smile.

“Did you hear that, kid? Your heart isn’t open!”

“A gentleman is open and unconstrained; a petty man is full of worries’ — that’s you!”

Ergouzi became animated at the sight, spouting nonsense; with Li Xiaobai able to withstand the onslaught, he could boldly put on an act.

Xia Jian's expression changed, Li Xiaobai was unfazed by his Eight Characters Truth, and even the dog beside him was full of mockery.

Altering his brush strokes, Xia Jian no longer wrote the Truth but instead sketched a Mountains and Rivers Map in mid-air.

A long river appeared out of nowhere, with rushing waters surging and flowing.

"This is a fragment of the Mountains and Rivers Map, which is a national treasure of Zhenyuan Country, left behind by the Great Immortal Zhenyuan in his early years. Young Master Xia has actually seen it and even comprehended a part of it!"

"It is said that the Central Province forces that interact with Zhenyuan Country have always maintained a friendly relationship precisely because of this Mountains and Rivers Map."

"Once the Mountains and Rivers Map is displayed, it can suppress everything."

"Young Master Xia is truly a genius. Our Ancient Moon City is on the rise!"

Billowing river waters fell from the sky, with surging waves carrying the roar of thunder as they crashed down toward Li Xiaobai with the force of thunderbolts.

The special effects were quite impressive, unlike those Golden Core Stage cultivators he had seen before. As the river water fell, Li Xiaobai felt his body being fixed in place as if it were filled with lead.

[Attribute Points +300...]

[Attribute Points +300...]

Although the effect was powerful, the actual force was still mediocre. Even with an inheritance, the Golden Core Stage was just the Golden Core Stage.

"Young Master Xia's move is quite ordinary, and Liangchen's heart is completely unmoved, he even wanted to laugh," Li Xiaobai chuckled.

"This is impossible!"

Xia Jian's face changed dramatically; he had just used the power of his inheritance to display a vision of a corner of the Mountains and Rivers Map. Any ordinary cultivator facing the overwhelming river would have been utterly obliterated, yet Li Xiaobai was completely unharmed.

But then his face flushed red, his chest felt stuffy, and his insides churned as if the river had been overturned; he was actually injured. How could this be? Xia Jian's eyes filled with shock and anger.

"Boss Ye, you are clearly seriously wounded, don't force yourself anymore. Lie down quietly, and Xia will immediately arrange for someone to treat Boss Ye!"

"Don't overexert yourself, otherwise the injury may worsen, affecting the foundation of your Great Path."

As these words were spoken, the surrounding cultivators were enlightened. So he was forcing himself all along; they almost got scared to death. They advised him, "Yes, Boss Ye, don't force yourself. When compared to life, face is worth nothing."

"And besides, with Young Master Xia's exceptional talent, there's no shame in losing to him."

"Yes..."

Li Xiaobai scratched his head, somewhat astonished. This Xia Jian's self-perception was a little too good.

"Liangchen just wanted to let Young Master Xia make a couple of moves first..."

"Could it be that the move just now was Young Master Xia's full strength?"

"Hehe, did Young Master Xia get slapped in the face? Your attack was completely useless. Lord Ergouzi didn't get hurt at all, he even wanted to laugh!" Ergouzi was thrilled.

Wang Ruoxian looked shocked. Li Xiaobai's appearance didn't seem faked; he was indeed unharmed. Xia Jian's offensive power was certainly all out. If it had been her, she would not have been able to remain unhurt either.

This bathhouse owner, despite his young age, actually possessed such cultivation level. Wang Ruoxian felt she needed to reassess this man.

Xia Jian's eyes were somewhat dazed. The other party wasn't pretending; his Eight Characters Truth hadn't even left a scratch on Li Xiaobai. Instead, he himself had suffered a significant injury.

"This is impossible. How can anyone in my generation surpass me? I am almost at the Great Perfection Realm of the Golden Core Stage. Even disciples of major sects are only comparable to me."

"Who exactly are you!"

“I am Ye Liangchen. Liangchen loves to act against those who consider themselves extraordinarily capable.”

“Perfection is perfection, anything less is not. What is this ‘almost perfection’?”

“Young Master Xia, don’t look for a way out for yourself. You are really quite weak.”

“In this world, the only one who can harm Liangchen is Liangchen himself.”

Li Xiaobai stood with his hands behind his back, speaking indifferently. Xia Jian’s attack was quite good; after a full round, he had earned the System two thousand Attribute Points.

[Defensive Power: Indestructible Golden Body Sixth Turn (48000/60000) can be advanced.]

As these words came out, everyone was petrified. Before this moment, no one would have expected today’s martial contest to turn out this way.

Xia Jian had used all his methods but couldn’t even scratch him. What kind of strength was this?

Chapter 82

The owner of Tangneng First-class, turns out to be so terrifying!

“Boss Ye has kept a low profile, indeed. It seems my eyes were not sharp enough,” said the young lady.

“Let’s call an end to this competition here,” Wang Ruoxian said slowly, with a touch of indifference.

“Doesn’t the Wang Family’s Immortal wish to challenge Liangchen?” Li Xiaobai asked.

“Although Boss Ye is quite strong, he’s not a match for me; body-cultivating cultivators are rare, but not nonexistent. In the end, it still comes down to cultivation level,” she continued.

“Many disciples from the Great Sect have already entered the Nascent Soul Stage; temporary victory or defeat means little,” she said.

“After entering the Holy Demon Sect, our strength will surge forward. Boss Ye needs to improve a lot more. Taking temporary advantage in arguments is meaningless,” she added.

Wang Ruoxian maintained an aloof demeanor, not taking Li Xiaobai seriously at all.

She sensed that Li Xiaobai had no Spiritual Power, which meant he focused solely on his physical body. Such people could indeed progress quickly in the short term but would find it difficult later on.

With the backing of the Xiao Cheng Sect and the Holy Demon Sect, she'd rapidly improve her cultivation level; there was no need to prove herself against him.

"Indeed, Boss Ye, you possess not a trace of cultivation, and are merely somewhat physically stronger. Once my second brother steps into the Nascent Soul Stage, he could kill you with a flick of his wrist!" Xia Liu said fiercely; his Xia Family had lost all face today.

They had not expected even the genius Xia Jian to lose, and to be defeated so miserably at that.

"You want to kill Liangchen?"

"Believe it or not, Liangchen has a hundred ways to let you die without recourse," Li Xiaobai said, feeling he had miscalculated. He was supposed to be attacked by everyone, but an early wrap-up seemed a bit hasty.

"Let's leave it here for today. Tomorrow is the day we set out. It's best if we support each other. Young Master Xia, you should go back and rest first," Wang Ruoxian intervened, seeing no point in the gathering progressing any further, and she wouldn't allow the focus to shift from her to Li Xiaobai.

"If that's the case, then I, Liangchen, will take my leave first," said Li Xiaobai, bowing his hands before turning, as a black Token with an ancient aura fell out.

This black Token bore the imposing engraving of the Holy Demon Sect. The cultivators caught their breath and widened their eyes in disbelief at the small Token on the ground.

"This is... a Holy Demon Sect Token!"

"Boss Ye is a disciple of the Holy Demon Sect!"

The many cultivators felt embarrassed, especially the three Xia brothers, who thought they were proud of acquiring the chance to train at the Holy Demon Sect, only to realize that someone had already had it, likely laughing at them all along.

Laughable that they had thought him a fool, only now to realize they were the actual fools.

"Oh dear, I accidentally revealed a precious item; sorry for startling you all," Li Xiaobai said, bowing as he picked up the Holy Demon Sect Token.

“Woof, kiddo, you’re too careless; this might really hit them where it hurts!” Ergouzi grinned, clearly relishing this face-slapping turn of events.

“Boss Ye is... a disciple of the Holy Demon Sect?” Wang Ruoxian was somewhat taken aback.

“I received the disciple Token quite some time ago, just never went there, that’s all,” Li Xiaobai explained nonchalantly, gesturing with his hand.

“Why not go?”

“The Holy Demon Sect is merely a stepping stone for Liangchen; my goal is the Universe.”

“Woof, Lord Ergouzi’s strength is unmatched in past and present, a mere sect cannot contain me!”

Wang Ruoxian was at a loss for words—she had always been preaching to others that there are heavens beyond this one, citing the sect as an example to suppress Li Xiaobai, yet it turned out he was from a renowned sect, and had been watching them make fools of themselves all this time!

“It turns out Boss Ye is also a disciple who went for further training. In that case, we are all fellow disciples. I have some friends in the Holy Demon Sect and hold a little sway. When the time comes, I’ll greet them, and the Holy Demon Sect won’t make things difficult for us,” she said.

Wang Ruoxian regained her composure, as there was indeed a significant difference between a junior disciple and a Sect Disciple.

Feeling much more balanced emotionally, she had some connections in the Holy Demon Sect, which enabled her to quickly find her footing, an advantage Li Xiaobai couldn’t compare with.

“Good.”

“Very well, then.”

“Alright, I will go and make preparations,” Young Master Liangchen said.

“Is it really necessary for someone to be so full of themselves?”

Ergouzi snorted with laughter and followed Li Xiaobai, leaving with great strides.

Wang Ruoxian remained expressionless and, with a turn of her body, disappeared from the spot.

The cultivators looked at each other, not expecting that the owner of Tangneng First-class could be so mysteriously talented. Witnessing a body refining cultivator was truly an eye-opening experience.

The journey was silent.

Inside Tangneng First-class, everyone soaked in the pools of the bathhouse.

Li Ya was extremely excited, "Boss Ye, I can't believe how incredible you are, a real dark horse!"

"Just routine operations, not worth mentioning."

"Young Master Liangchen is very strong," Situ Yanyu said, her eyes sparkling with admiration. Unfortunately, Li Xiaobai would head to the Holy Demon Sect tomorrow, while she would have to stay in Ancient Moon City. The gap between them would only widen.

"Woof, Lord Ergouzi is also very strong!" Ergouzi expressed his discontent.

"Yes, yes, yes, Ergouzi is also very strong!"

Situ Yanyu said, being Ergouzi's only little follower.

"Tomorrow, Liangchen will head to the Holy Demon Sect. I entrust the management of all the bathhouses in Ancient Moon City to Yan Yu. I'll make sure to inform all the Family Heads," Li Xiaobai said.

"How could I? Yan Yu is just a server, and with my low cultivation level, I can't bear such a heavy responsibility!"

Situ Yanyu was somewhat panicked; she lacked both the abilities and the presence to maintain control over the situation.

"Cultivation level is not a problem. As long as the bathhouse exists, you will eventually catch up. I entrust Tangneng First-class to you for now, and I will return later. Don't slack off during this time," instructed Li Xiaobai.

"Yan Yu understands," she said, her heart pounding. She felt Li Xiaobai's trust in her.

"What about the old man?"

Li Xiaobai glanced at the old beggar who was dozing off, wishing he could take the old fellow with him. Then, he truly could walk freely in the future.

"Just soaking."

“And the wine...”

“I haven’t fully enjoyed my VIP monthly package yet, what’s the rush?” said the old beggar nonchalantly, picking at his toes.

Alright, it seemed he would not get that type of wine for a while, and he would have to figure out his own ways to use the remaining Attribute Points.

The three robed figures in the corner of the bathhouse grew restless; if Li Xiaobai left, they would lose any leads on Zhang Rui, and with it, their chances for promotion and wealth.

They got up, one after another.

“Brother Liangchen, the path is rife with demons and devils. We are willing to offer you protection all the way,” Zuo Da offered.

“Of course, that would be appreciated, but those Family Heads can be tricky. There’s no guarantee they won’t have some ulterior motives when Liangchen leaves,” declared Li Xiaobai.

“That’s easy to solve. Our brothers carry weight; they wouldn’t dare disrespect us. I’ll talk to them. Tangneng First-class will always belong to Boss Ye!”

“Heh heh, thanks, everyone.”

Chapter 83

Everything in Ancient Moon City was well arranged.

This place could also be considered one of his strongholds. Ancient Moon City was under the jurisdiction of Zhenyuan Country, and if he were to enter Zhenyuan Country later, he could look for connections here.

As for the major families, Li Xiaobai was not worried. The disciples from the families had all gone to the Holy Demon Sect with him, which in other words, meant that these people were his hostages. If the family heads dared to target Tangneng First-class, he would just tie up these family disciples.

He believed that Zuo Da and the others would settle it.

He checked the system panel.

[Host: Li Xiaobai.]

[...]

[Defensive Power: Indestructible Golden Body Sixth Turn (48000/60000) can be advanced.]

[Attribute Points: 0.]

[Skills: Muscle Flaccidity, Hatred Hundred Percent, Super Abdominal Muscles, Drunken Immortal, Blood Demon Transcendental Venerable...]

[Mall: Opened.]

[Status: Blood Demon Corrosion (Moderate).]

He would find an opportunity to increase his Attribute Points on the road, striving to completely restore his body to normal before arriving at the Holy Demon Sect.

Speaking of which, he and his Sixth Senior Brother had also snatched away the legacy of a True Disciple of the Holy Demon Sect, but the True Disciple's Space Ring was in his Sixth Senior Brother's hands, and since he was wearing a Human Skin Mask, it probably wouldn't be traced back to him.

With three unlucky ones like Zuo Da around, the evil cultivators outside the city didn't pose much of a threat.

This journey seemed like it would go very smoothly.

"Old man, do you know about Elder Tianwu?" Li Xiaobai asked curiously as he approached the old beggar.

"Of course, I do. Elder Tianwu is indeed a rare genius who appears only once in a hundred years, an existence unbeatable throughout the world," the old beggar said.

"Is this person still alive today?"

"Who knows? Such a great master who stands above the rest cannot be speculated by you or me."

"Woof! Lord Ergouzi is also a matchless master of all times. Wherever Elder Tianwu is, Ergouzi wants to have a battle with him!"

Ergouzi lacked tact, interrupting like that, and made it impossible to continue the conversation. Li Xiaobai felt that the old beggar was certainly extraordinary and perhaps Li Ya's speculation was right, that he really had stumbled upon a treasure.

...

The next morning.

After soaking in the bath all night, his Attribute Points had increased by another two thousand.

He was only ten thousand Attribute Points away from enhancing his defensive power.

After bidding farewell to the Situ grandfather and grandson and the old beggar, Li Xiaobai headed straight for the city gates with Ergouzi.

Early in the morning, a large number of cultivators had already gathered there. Besides the thirty-some disciples heading to the Holy Demon Sect, the rest came to see them off and enjoy the spectacle, including several family heads.

Li Xiaobai didn't know what Zuo Da and the others said last night, but now looking at him, their expressions seemed somewhat unpleasant, as if they didn't even want to greet him.

"Young Master Xia, the road is treacherous. How about we travel together?" Wang Ruoxian asked with a light laugh, floating in the air on her Compass, which was her Magic Treasure.

"For an Immortal to invite, Xia would be ungrateful to refuse. Big brother, third brother, come on up. Let's travel together," Xia Jian laughed heartily, tossing out a painting scroll that expanded rapidly in the wind. The three of them climbed on it and turned into a streak of light, following Wang Ruoxian as they departed.

The rest of the cultivators looked enviously at the two ascending into the sky, thinking how great it was to be disciples of a major sect, casually using Magic Treasures capable of flying and escaping through the earth, unlike them who had to travel solely relying on their cultivation level.

"Kid, don't you have a mount or something? Walking like this is rather embarrassing," Ergouzi glanced at Li Xiaobai and asked.

Li Xiaobai thought for a moment and felt it was time to use a heavy-duty truck. He hadn't used the reward even once yet. Driving a large truck in another world had a unique flavor.

As he flipped his wrist, a behemoth truck with an iron-blood aura appeared in front of everyone.

The truck was at least three meters wide, over ten meters long, and three meters tall—a true heavy-duty truck, wrapped in iron skin and fortified with steel plates and guardrails, appearing as impregnable as a fortress.

Just from its design alone, it exuded immense dominance.

The only drawback was that this thing consumed a massive amount of Spirit Stones.

Heavy-Duty Truck: Capable of transporting thirty tons of cargo, clad in copper and iron, exceptionally sturdy, consuming one medium-grade Spirit Stone per kilometer.

Note: Even experienced drivers take risks on the road—drive civilly, eliminate road killers, and start with me.

The surrounding cultivators were all dumbfounded; they had never seen a vehicle with such design in their lives. It was excessively domineering, and even from afar, they could feel the murderous aura it radiated.

If one were to be collided with by this behemoth, being reduced to dust would be a light consequence—it was terrifying.

“Woof, kid, you’re actually hiding such quality goods!”

“Boss Ye, this is...”

The Li Family Patriarch couldn’t help but ask.

“This is Liangchen’s exclusive ride, a heavy-duty truck; your clan members and disciples can also come aboard and ride together.”

“They can all come up?”

“Of course, but I hope the Patriarch hasn’t forgotten what Zuo Da and the others said last night.”

“Of course not, the care of my son will be a burden on Boss Ye.”

The Li Family Patriarch was more than willing, he was desperate for Li Ya to find a strong backer, which he had heard all about from last night’s gathering.

He immediately pledged loyalty, “This Tangneng First-class belongs to Boss Ye, and no one else can take it away. Henceforth, I will fully cooperate with Miss Yan Yu in managing the shop.”

“I will do the same...”

“Likewise for me...”

“I will have to trouble Boss Ye to take care of my daughter...”

“Have you not hurried over yet to meet Boss Ye? Be obedient on the road, do not misbehave, do not cause trouble, understand?”

“The disciples understand!”

The cultivators were extremely excited; they were incredibly envious of Xia Jian and Wang Ruoxian’s mounts. These Magic Treasures were the prized possessions of cultivators, and they couldn’t believe that Boss Ye was willing to take them with him.

Moreover, Boss Ye’s ride was much more domineering than the previous two individuals’ mounts.

What flying swords, what magic treasures, compared to this big truck, they all seemed weak.

Indeed, a heavy-duty truck is the true romance of a man.

“Come aboard.”

The cargo area at the back of the truck was more than enough to accommodate these thirty disciples, and it was even open-air so they could enjoy the scenery along the way.

“Hehe, thank you, Boss Ye!”

The cultivators climbed onto the truck one after another, sitting on both sides, and three Evil Cultivators went up as well. They had never seen a vehicle of such design and were very curious.

“Woof! Boy, that seat is reserved for Lord Ergouzi!”

Ergouzi swiftly scrambled through the window into the passenger seat; it had taken a shine to that spot.

The seat was made of fur, very soft and extremely comfortable.

Li Xiaobai pulled the car door shut, took the driver’s seat, inserted several medium-grade Spirit Stones, started the ignition, stepped on the throttle, and as the ground trembled, the truck roared and sped off.

The highs of various families were even more astonished; such a mount, such a presence, were more terrifying than a Demonic Beast.

“Who exactly is Boss Ye, to possess such a treasure?”

“This time, it’s our disciples’ good fortune to catch a ride with him!”

“That’s right, their safety is guaranteed following Boss Ye. With the Holy Demon Sect, they probably won’t be bullied.”

“It’s just a shame about Tangneng First-class. Our disciples are all in Boss Ye’s hands, I’m afraid he’s leaving at ease because of this reason...”

“...”

Chapter 84 – Chapter 84 Pudong Rooster

Watching the large coach’s receding silhouette speeding into the distance, Xia Jiuquan’s expression darkened.

Among the various Family Heads, he was the most eager to swallow up Tangneng First-class, and his offspring had not sided with Li Xiaobai. To him, the threat posed by Zuo Da was laughable.

However, now that the other Family Heads were aligning themselves with Li Xiaobai, Tangneng First-class was untouchable for the time being.

In the distance, on the official road.

The thunderous roar tore through the sky, and the earth trembled violently. The surrounding beasts scattered and fled like startled birds.

The faces of the people on the truck flushed with excitement. Previously, when they encountered Demonic Beasts, they only had the option to flee, never like now—puffed up with pride. With the truck driving on, all living creatures made way; it was simply too exhilarating!

Dust billowed on the ground, and the sound of thunder filled their ears. This was the true mount of a real man.

Boss Ye, what a divine being!

“Woof! Kid, your mount’s not bad. Get one for Lord Ergouzi too!”

Ergouzi gazed longingly at Li Xiaobai’s driving from the passenger seat.

“Aren’t you a mount yourself?” Li Xiaobai glanced at it and said indifferently.

“Woof, kid, you dare to look down on Lord Ergouzi!”

Ergouzi flew into a rage and lunged over to wrestle with Li Xiaobai for the steering wheel.

The body of the truck swayed wildly from side to side. Being a heavy truck that measured over ten meters in length, it drifted drastically, with tires screeching shrilly. The cultivators on the truck were nearly flung out.

“What’s wrong, is our mount throwing a tantrum?”

“It seems we have offended it by being on board. Please, mount senior, we meant no disrespect—our apologies!”

“We beg you, mount senior, to calm your anger!”

The cultivators were struck with terror. They couldn’t bear the wrath of this roaring beast, so they quickly prostrated in the cabin, constantly apologizing.

They had never seen a truck before, mistaking it for some type of Demonic Beast mount.

“Let go, you damn dog, you almost caused me to get into a traffic accident!”

Li Xiaobai, his expression annoyed, yanked Ergouzi, trying to throw it off the truck.

“Woof, if you don’t get a mount for Lord Ergouzi, I won’t let go!”

Ergouzi clung to the steering wheel with both paws, unmovable no matter how much Li Xiaobai pulled.

Man and dog were at a stalemate, battling over the steering wheel; the truck tilted and veered off the official road, plowing into a nearby grove of trees.

The truck rampaged forward, ancient trees and huge boulders shattering in its wake, raising clouds of dust.

The cultivators in the cabin were so shocked they couldn’t speak, grasping the railings for dear life.

This mount had to be furious. To be able to directly smash such large trees, the strength must be immense!

“Let go, let go! Fine, I’ll give you one, just let go first!”

Li Xiaobai, out of options and unable to move Ergouzi with the vehicle out of control, could only agree.

“Woof, you should’ve said so earlier. Lord Ergouzi is not the kind to be unreasonable. I don’t ask for much, just something similar to this vehicle,”

Ergouzi said, tilting its head, its paws still tightly gripping the steering wheel, sending a very clear message: give me what I want, or I won’t let go.

Li Xiaobai, speechless, quickly browsed through the marketplace.

Even after consuming Justice Elixir, Ergouzi couldn't shake its inherently scheming and malicious behavior. This wasteful creature should definitely not be indulged.

"Just give me a cheap mount to get rid of, that's fine."

Hopping around, Li Xiaobai found a suitable mount.

[Pudong Rooster: Appears to be a little chicken, but is indeed a chicken with the Undying Phoenix Bloodline. Can resurrect an hour after death. The more times it dies, the stronger it becomes. It can temporarily grow larger after consuming Spirit Stones. (1000 Lower Grade Spirit Stones, current death count: 0).]

[Note: In this world, no Pudong Rooster is innocent.]

Great, you're the one!

The Pudong Rooster is the cheapest mount in the mall, only costing 1000 Lower Grade Spirit Stones, plus it's a living creature that doesn't need Spirit Stones to be activated, so it's energy-saving.

"Ergouzi, I do indeed have a pretty good mount here. I went through a lot of trouble to get it. Since you want it today, I'll give it to you, hoping you'll treat it well in the future."

Li Xiaobai flicked his wrist and pulled out the Pudong Rooster.

The Pudong Rooster was only the size of a palm, with fiery red feathers, a golden beak, and a pair of bright, spirited eyes.

It cocked its head slightly and groomed its feathers, strutting its proud and impressive appearance as soon as it made an appearance.

"Woof, isn't this just a chicken? This counts as a mount? Kid, you'd better not be fooling your Lord Ergouzi."

Ergouzi looked suspicious and clawed at the Pudong Rooster, causing a bout of clucking chaos.

"Don't underestimate it. This is a Pudong Rooster, carrying the Undying Phoenix Bloodline with the ability to resurrect. After eating Spirit Stones, it can grow large enough to be a mount. Usually, it's quite small and can be carried around easily, which is very convenient."

"Moreover, besides this, it also has automatic feeding and automatic path-finding domestic functions, making it a highly intelligent mount."

“That strong? Lord Ergouzi doesn’t believe you. Kid, give me a Spirit Stone to test it out.”

Though Ergouzi voiced his disbelief, his body honestly clutched the Pudong Rooster to his chest, pressing it down with his paws.

“If you want Spirit Stones, earn them yourself, I don’t have any.”

Li Xiaobai spoke indifferently, observing that Ergouzi seemed to be thoroughly bamboozled by him.

Based on the introduction, the chicken was indeed impressive with the Undying Phoenix Bloodline and the ability to keep resurrecting, but these were just superficial features. No one knew how many times the chicken had to die before it could transform into a master chicken.

For now, the chicken seemed utterly useless apart from being able to crow, and while it might look impressive when it grew larger, it was still a useless bird.

A peculiar light flashed in Ergouzi’s eyes as he stared intently at the chicken in front of him, his mouth involuntarily drooling.

With the Phoenix Bloodline and the ability to resurrect, the first thing he thought was to stew the chicken since the Pudong Rooster could come back to life. Drinking a bit of Phoenix blood wouldn’t hurt.

The Pudong Rooster felt the threat and flapped its wings frantically, hopping wildly on the co-pilot’s seat.

Li Xiaobai figured out what was going through Ergouzi’s mind. “Ergouzi, this chicken just has the Phoenix Bloodline, it’s not the Phoenix itself. Eating it won’t do you any good, so don’t get any funny ideas.”

“Woof, how could Lord Ergouzi eat his own mount? You’re biased against Lord Ergouzi!”

Ergouzi stretched out a paw and once again pinned the Pudong Rooster underneath him.

Li Xiaobai pondered for a moment and took out an Elixir from his Space Ring. It was the Justice Elixir, which after being consumed, would send one’s evil values off the charts, perfect for keeping Ergouzi in check with this chicken.

He grabbed the chicken’s head and tossed the Elixir into its mouth.

“Woof, kid, what precious Elixir did you give it? Lord Ergouzi wants one too!”

“It’s the same one I gave you before.”

“Cluck cluck, damn it, this stupid dog looks so foolish drooling all over the place, tarnishing my noble and pure feathers!”

The Pudong Rooster fluttered its wings a few times, then froze.

“Cluck cluck, can I talk now?”