

I HAVE UNPARALLELED COMPREHENSION

Chapter 10

Night Battle

A woman in her twenties was a little inexperienced. When she was closer to 30 years old, her scent became more and more mature.

The charming woman walked over. When she reached Xu Bai, she handed over the silver fragment in her hand.

“I opened an inn because I value harmony. The waiter is unsensible. I’ll return the money to you. Take it that I’m treating everyone to a meal.”

Xu Bai stared as the silver pieces were handed over, especially at the back of the woman’s fair hand and the patterns on the back of her hand.

On the back of the lady boss’s hand, there was a faint red maple leaf pattern that matched her fair skin, making her look abnormally demonic.

Was Xu Bai lustful? Of course he was!

Which man wasn’t lustful?

However, he was not a mule that would move at the sight of anyone. The reason why he could not look away at this moment was because he realized that not only was the maple leaf tattoo on the back of the lady boss’s hand beautiful, but there was also a golden progress bar.

After looking at it for a while, the golden progress bar only increased a little.

Looking at the rate of how it was progressing, it would probably be better than the Kidney Massage Technique.

“Sir? Sir?” The Lady Boss called out. Xu Bai came back to his senses.

“Thank you, Lady Boss.”

He took the silver and put it into the bulging money bag at his waist without looking at the hand again.

“In my opinion, the lady boss is really sensible. Heh, we’ll forget the matter this time.” The middle-aged man knew how to back down.

“It’s not the Lady Boss. My name is Yun Xiang. I’m the boss.” Yun Xiang emphasized as she stared at Xu Bai. “Sir, you can’t reveal your wealth.”

Xu Bai smiled and didn’t say anything.

His eyes turned, and the progress bar increased again.

He tidied his hair and glanced at her.

He touched the money bag at his waist and glanced at her again.

At this moment, Xu Bai was very active, doing his best to increase the progress bar.

“It’s getting late. Everyone should go back early.” After Yun Xiang returned the money, she didn’t want to say anything else.

Xu Bai sighed and thought to himself that he wouldn’t have a chance today.

“Goodbye.”

He turned, said goodbye, and left the inn.

The middle-aged man and his companions also left, and the inn fell silent.

Yun Xiang walked forward, closed the door, and went up the stairs to the second floor...

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After Xu Bai left the inn, he headed straight home.

Halfway down the hall, he suddenly stopped, changed direction, and walked into a dark alley.

It was already late at night.

Other than the moon and the lanterns on both sides of the street, there was only the faint sound of the night watch in the distance.

Outside the alley, a few figures appeared. They were the middle-aged man and the others.

“Brother, he walked into the alley. Our chance is here!” One of his companions looked at the dark alley and said.

The middle-aged man frowned. “Be careful. This person’s footsteps are steady. He has his own aura when he walks. Don’t let your guard down.”

“Hehe, Big Brother is a grade nine martial artist. We’re not afraid at all. I’ve never heard of any martial artist who lives in this small county. Big Brother, let’s hurry up. We’ll have more money than our brothers after taking his money.” Another companion could not help but say.

The middle-aged man thought for a moment, then thought of the bulging purse at Xu Bai’s waist. He gritted his teeth and waved his hand as he walked into the alley.

The alley was very dark. Other than the moonlight, there was not even a lantern in the alley.

As soon as they entered, they smelled a damp smell.

Xu Bai was nowhere to be seen.

After hesitating for a moment, the middle-aged man thought that they had lost him.

When he thought of the money bag again, he was excited and whispered, "Hurry up and chase after him."

"Understood!" His companions replied.

But before they could take two steps, they heard the sound of rushing wind.

"Pfft!"

Accompanied by the sound of rushing wind was the sound of a sharp blade piercing into flesh.

An accomplice beside the middle-aged man held his throat and fell to the ground. There was an arrowhead in his throat.

"Who!"

The few of them instantly became nervous.

However, the alley was dark and no one could be seen.

They stood back to back, wary of each other.

Not including their dead accomplice, there were only three of them left.

"Phew..."

The sound of the wind came again, sweeping through the night.

"Ah!"

Another accomplice covered his head. His head cracked and he fell to the ground. There was a brick on the ground.

Before they could react, a few more bricks flew over.

The last accomplice was hit and fell to the ground.

As the saying went, no matter how good one's martial arts were, they could be defeated with a brick.

Only the middle-aged man still had the strength to fight. He took out a pair of iron spikes from his waist and swung them to shatter the brick.

“If you have the ability, come out and fight. What kind of hero would hide!” He shouted angrily.

Although he was a grade nine martial artist and the others were all unranked, he still could not accept the death of his companions.

No one answered him. There was the sound of wind behind him.

The middle-aged man felt a sense of danger and hurriedly lowered his head.

A Ghost Head Saber brushed past his head. If he missed it by a second, he would have to accompany his companions.

“It’s you!”

At this moment, the middle-aged man finally saw the person who was holding the saber clearly. It was Xu Bai, whom they were chasing.

“Greed can sometimes harm you.” Xu Bai raised his eyebrows.

After leaving the inn, he noticed that these people were secretly following him. Thinking back to how the middle-aged man had stared at his money pouch from time to time, Xu Bai knew what these people were thinking.

“As expected, I’m still inexperienced in the world. The martial world is really too dangerous...” He sighed.

The middle-aged man almost vomited blood.

Inexperienced?

If he could kill his companions even though he was inexperienced, what would happen if he was experienced?

“I didn’t expect you to enter grade nine at such a young age,” the middle-aged man said warily.

Xu Bai didn't answer. He suddenly stretched out his hand.

Under the moonlight, there was a dark glint on his sleeve that could not be seen clearly.

The middle-aged man suddenly thought of the way his first companion died and said in surprise, "You have hidden weapons."

He hurriedly dodged.

However, Xu Bai did not shoot the hidden arrow. Instead, he punched his waist and raised his saber.

Kidney Massage Technique!

His Genuine Qi became stronger and rampaged through his body.

"Clang!"

The blade and the spear clashed with a crisp sound.

They fought back and forth in the alley.

Under the moonlight, other than the silver glow, there was only the cold light reflected by the weapon.

"Guess when I'll shoot." Xu Bai kept waving the saber in his right hand, using the Bone Breaking Saber Technique.

His other hand was also aiming.

The middle-aged man's heart trembled. When he saw the hidden arrow pointed at him, he felt a chill and hurriedly dodged.

However, the next moment, the long saber left a saber mark on his body.

"Not this time. Will it shoot next time?" Xu Bai asked with a smile.

The middle-aged man covered his wound and retreated quickly.

However, Xu Bai did not give him a chance. The long saber seemed to be stuck to his body and he could not shake it off.

This battle was the most arduous one for the middle-aged man since he entered the martial world.

This was because other than the Ghost Head Saber that shone with a cold light, the hidden weapon that could be fired at some point was even more terrifying.

Playing dirty!

Shameless!

The middle-aged man cursed in his heart. He dealt with Ghost Head Saber while guarding against hidden weapons. Finally, a flaw appeared.

Xu Bai drew back his long saber.

The middle-aged man clutched his throat and fell to the ground, twitching.

Blood kept flowing out, but the middle-aged man still looked at Xu Bai's left arm, as if he had died with remaining grievances.

Xu Bai walked up, pulled up his left sleeve, and said in a mocking tone, "Look, there's no..."

There was nothing on his left arm, only an empty mechanism.