

Unparalleled 20

Chapter 20

Decisive Yun Xiang

From the beginning to the end, he really had no intention of escaping.

The reason why he left was because of the news he had just heard.

Tie Suanxian really seemed to be a member of the Heaven Surveillance Bureau, but because he had pocketed a lot of money, Yun Xiang got wind of his dirty deeds.

At that time, Yun Xiang had told him about Tie Suanxian's weakness in front of him. It was obvious that she wanted Tie Suanxian to kill the person who heard this news.

Therefore, it was already certain that Tie Suanxian wanted to kill him. He could not escape, but he could run a distance first to prevent Yun Xiang from joining the attack.

Yun Xiang did not attack immediately. She chose to let Tie Suanxian attack. She probably wanted Tie Suanxian to stall for time.

Reality proved that only Tie Suanxian came out, and Xu Bai successfully killed him alone.

The Rain of Maple Leaves was indeed a top-notch skill.

The optimal range for a grade nine martial artist to showcase their ability was only within ten steps, but the Rain of Maple Leaves expanded the range.

Xu Bai squatted down and began to search Tie Suanxian's corpse.

Soon, he found a yellowed book.

He opened the book. It was written in scrawly and difficult to make out words, but that wasn't important. What was important was that there was a golden progress bar on the book.

"What a great harvest." Xu Bai stood up from the ground with a happy smile on his face.

He was still worried about where to find something that could trigger the progress bar after this matter was over. He did not expect to obtain a book so easily.

However, now was not the time to max out the progress bar. There was still one big problem that had not been resolved.

"It's time to settle the score." Xu Bai kept the book in his chest pocket, picked up the iron beads on the ground, and rushed towards Yun Xiang.

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In the open lot, three men in black stood respectfully with their hands hanging down.

Yun Xiang was squatting on the ground, her head lowered as she seriously stitched up the corpse.

Every stitch and thread was stitched up very carefully, as if she was stitching a rare treasure.

She took different organs, limbs, torsos, and even the head from the three corpses to stitch up this corpse.

"The grievances of people who are repeatedly tortured to death are extremely strong. After disassembling their organs after death and reassembling them as a whole, their grievances will multiply." Yun Xiang muttered to herself, as if she was talking to someone.

Xu Bai's figure appeared on the street. He held the Ghost Head Saber and his entire body was filled with killing intent.

“It’s useless for you to explain so much to me,” Xu Bai said slowly.

Yun Xiang’s back was facing him, and her hands did not stop moving. “Once I start, I can’t stop. I thought that trash Tie Suanxian could buy me some time, but it seems like I miscalculated.”

The last stitch was completed. The stitched corpse looked very strange, like an incomplete test subject.

“There are still conflicts. This experiment has failed.” Yun Xiang stood up and said indifferently.

When she said this, it was as if she was talking about a trivial matter, not a matter of life and death.

“I’ve been experimenting for many days without success. It’s time to give up now. Fortunately, Tie Suanxian didn’t kill you and gave me a new test subject.” Yun Xiang turned around. Her gaze was no longer charming, but cold.

“Me?” Xu Bai pointed at himself.

Yun Xiang nodded without hiding anything. “Perhaps by torturing a martial world person, their power will multiply after they die. Don’t worry, I won’t kill you. I’ll accumulate martial world people to assemble into corpses first, then I will slowly torture you.”

Behind her, the three black-robed men moved. They held sharp blades in their hands and pounced at Xu Bai.

“Three grade-nine martial artists?” Xu Bai was slightly surprised.

Before he could think carefully, the three of them had already closed in.

Xu Bai raised his hand and slashed at one of them with his Ghost Head Saber.

“Clang!”

The sound of metal colliding rang out as the Ghost Head Saber clashed with the other party’s long blade.

The other two black-robed men surrounded him from the side. The weapons in their hands flickered with a cold light.

Xu Bai took two steps back and pulled away.

At this moment, a strong wind suddenly blew.

A thumb-sized flying knife was gradually approaching.

“Rain of Maple Leaves?” Xu Bai was stunned. Then, he tilted his body slightly and easily dodged it.

No one knew the Rain of Maple Leaves better than him. His maple leaves were already maxed out in rank.

The max-level Rain of Maple Leaves was already like muscle memory to him.

“Eh?” Yun Xiang retracted her attack, slightly surprised.

“Eh, my ass!”

At this moment, Xu Bai also knew that he couldn’t hide anymore.

Three grade-nine martial artists and Yun Xiang. If he wasn’t careful, he could easily fall here.

He reached into the cloth bag at his waist and took out a large handful of iron beads.

“Phew...”

The technique of the Rain of Maple Leaves had long returned to its natural state, reaching the realm of free will.

The sky was filled with dense iron beads that pierced through the three black-robed men in front of him.

“The Rain of Maple Leaves!” Yun Xiang could no longer maintain her usual calmness and could not help but exclaim.

She was very familiar with this technique, and it was even more brilliant than hers.

“You’re not a member of the Yun Family. How could you use the Rain of Maple Leaves? Could it be that you’re the same as me, someone who was expelled from the Yun Family?” Yun Xiang asked.

“Yun Family? What’s that?” Xu Bai asked.

As he spoke, his hands did not stop moving. He grabbed another handful of iron beads and threw them at Yun Xiang.

The wind blew, and iron beads fell like rain, impenetrable.

Yun Xiang felt a deep sense of danger. She hurriedly retreated and swiped at her waist with her right hand.

More than a dozen throwing knives flew through the air and shot down some of the iron beads, while she dodged the rest.

“You’ve cultivated it to the peak?” Yun Xiang’s face was filled with disbelief.

“Is it difficult?” Xu Bai reached into the cloth bag again.

But before he could make a move, Yun Xiang suddenly did something that surprised him.

Yun Xiang’s knees went weak and she knelt on the ground. She placed her hands on the ground and lowered her head.

“I admit defeat. I’m willing to submit to you.”

The surroundings were quiet. Other than the corpses on the ground, only Xu Bai and Yun Xiang were left.

From Xu Bai’s point of view, Yun Xiang, who was prostrating on the ground, had an exquisite curve. This posture carried a shocking curve.

“Whatever you want.” Yun Xiang raised her head and added.

This decisive attitude of admitting defeat made Xu Bai unable to react.

“This is the complete opposite of your previous toughness,” Xu Bai said.

“You’ve already cultivated the Rain of Maple Leaves to its peak. I can’t beat you. I’m willing to admit defeat.” Yun Xiang lowered her head again.

“But if you admit defeat like this, there’s no price to pay for your life. Just letting me do whatever I want will make you sick,” Xu Bai said with interest.

He could tell that Yun Xiang had already lost her fighting spirit.

However, to be able to hide in this remote county for so long, she must be a smart person.

Any smart person would know that begging for mercy at this time was undoubtedly a dead end.

However, Yun Xiang decisively begged for mercy, so she definitely had a bargaining chip that could allow her to survive.

As expected, Yun Xiang reached into her ample chest and pulled out something.