

## **Unparalleled 21**

### Chapter 21

#### Nameless Sutra

It was a book, a very thin book.

“This is what Tie Suanxian kept for himself.” Yun Xiang held it with both hands, as if she was waiting for Xu Bai to come and take it.

Xu Bai’s eyelids twitched.

It was because there was actually a golden progress bar in this book.

He had gained a lot tonight.

He felt that tonight’s efforts had not been in vain.

First, he got a book from Tie Suanxian, and then he got another book from Yun Xiang.

What a huge profit!

“Ten years ago, a nameless swordsman walked the human world. Countless souls died under his saber. Five years ago, the nameless swordsman wrote a saber scripture. It was divided into 24 parts and scattered everywhere.”

“Five years ago, the nameless swordsman disappeared. Someone obtained a part of the incomplete scrolls and comprehended them. Someone once said that if one gathered all twenty-four scrolls, they could reach grade one.”

“This is one of them. Tie Suanxian was originally supposed to give it to the Heaven Surveillance Bureau, but after I found out, I used a huge amount of wealth as bait and set a trap to lure him into a trap.”

“You’re a martial artist. If you obtain this book, you will improve greatly. However, I’ve placed a special trick in the book. If you rashly open it, it will be destroyed.”

Yun Xiang spoke tirelessly, revealing her bargaining chip.

Xu Bai stroked his chin.

It sounded awesome.

The nameless swordsman had lost countless souls under his saber.

If he gathered all 24 scrolls, he could directly reach grade one.

—How powerful.

“Is this mechanism very rigorous?” Xu Bai asked.

Yun Xiang nodded vigorously and said, “If you don’t have the Yun family’s special cultivation technique, you won’t be able to open it. Moreover, you can’t take this saber technique to the Yun family to open it. The Yun family members are all martial artists. It’s difficult to guarantee that they won’t be greedy.”

“Alright, I understand.” Xu Bai nodded.

When he said this, Yun Xiang clearly heaved a sigh of relief.

Finally... She managed to survive.

Yun Xiang understood very well that this was a gamble.

She had bet that Xu Bai needed this book, and now she had made the right bet.

If Xu Bai didn't need the book, she would admit defeat.

Fortunately, no martial artist could refuse this item. Xu Bai was the same.

"Let's compromise first and find the experts in the cult as soon as possible. Then, we can turn the situation around." Yun Xiang thought and subconsciously revealed a happy smile.

She had never been at such a disadvantage before. This was the first time.

Moreover, she was threatened by the other party with her own methods.

She knew better than anyone else how powerful the Rain of Maple Leaves was. Therefore, she also understood that it was useless to resist.

The other party was too strong. She only had one life, and her life was the most important.

'Just you wait.'

Yun Xiang sneered in her heart.

However, her smile did not last long because she heard the sound of wind.

She looked up at the sky full of iron beads.

A thought flashed through Yun Xiang's mind.

'Why... doesn't he want the saber technique?'

Time was tight, and she only had this one thought because in the next second, she was pierced by the iron bead.

“This is really good stuff...” Xu Bai walked over and looked at the dead Yun Xiang. He bent down and picked up the nameless book.

Yun Xiang lay on the ground with her eyes wide open. Her eyes were filled with surprise and disbelief.

“Regardless of whether or not I can obtain what is inside, you must die.” Xu Bai sheathed the Ghost Head Saber at his waist and said indifferently as he looked at Yun Xiang’s corpse.

Even if he did not obtain a progress bar today, it was impossible for him to reach an agreement with Yun Xiang, let alone let her live.

Letting the enemy escape was the behavior of a villain.

Was he the villain? He wasn’t.

Not to mention a secret manual, even if she had offered him a top treasure of the world, Yun Xiang had to die today.

In his opinion, only the dead were the safest.

At this moment, the dark empty space was filled with corpses.

Xu Bai began to search them one by one. Unexpectedly, these guys were so poor that other than money, he didn’t find what he wanted.

Of course, it was better than nothing.

Xu Bai put the money in his pocket and looked at the messy scene around him. He took out his Ghost Head Saber and began to destroy it.

It didn't take long for the scene to be destroyed. Xu Bai thought for a moment, then used his left hand to carve the words "Ji Sheng Cult" on the ground. Only then did he leave under the cover of night.

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Under the night sky, Xu Bai walked very quickly. It didn't take long for him to return home.

He closed the door and lit the oil lamp on the table. Xu Bai lay on the bed with his back against the wall and took out the two manuals he had obtained today.

He first looked at the two manuals one by one without opening them.

"The progress of Tie Suanxian's manual is faster, and the progress of the nameless saber manual is slower."

Through comparison, Xu discovered the speed of the progress bar.

After thinking about it carefully, he decided to read Tie Suanxian's manual first.

Although the quicker progress bar meant that the quality was not as good as the other manual, it was more important to obtain skills faster.

Xu Bai's top priority was to collect more skills.

"This speed... is similar to the Rain of Maple Leaves." Xu Bai roughly estimated and came to a conclusion.

Tie Suanxian's manual should also grant him a Rank 2 skill. The other manual, the nameless saber manual with a mechanism, was stronger than Rank 2. He did not know if it was Rank 3, however.

“Let’s get started!”

Now that he had a direction, Xu Bai didn’t want to sleep anymore. He held Tie Suanxian’s manual and started reading.

There were no mechanisms in this manual, so Xu Bai opened it out of boredom.

It was still that scrawly and difficult to understand words. On it were all kinds of mysteries, most of which were related to divination.

“My head hurts.”

Xu Bai sighed and braced himself to keep staring.

The oil lamp flickered, and time slowly passed...

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The next day.

Xu Bai rubbed his dry eyes and smiled when he saw that the progress bar had increased.

This was much better than secretly looking at a progress bar. The speed of the increment was more rapid, and that feeling was extremely comfortable.

He could increase the progress bar openly, and the comfort level was incomparable.

“Eat something.” Xu Bai stretched.

He felt that one had to balance work and rest when doing things. It was easy to make mistakes when doing things in a tired state.

After washing up, he went out.

He did not go to the inn today. In his opinion, the people from the government office had probably discovered the corpse, so the inn naturally could not be opened.

As expected, on the way there, he heard people chatting from time to time.

The conversation was, of course, about what had happened last night.

The people from the government office had found the corpses and had already brought them to the mass grave. However, there was no news about the outcome of this matter.

At that time, Xu Bai had used an extremely violent method to destroy the scene. The place was already in a mess, and it was extremely difficult to find clues.

In addition, he had left information about the Jisheng Cult at the scene. With his understanding of the Sheng County's administrative office, they would assume that the people who died were all from the Jisheng Cult. They would then focus their attention there.

Yun Xiang arrived three months ago. Xu Bai had always lived in Sheng County and was born and raised here. It was unlikely that they would investigate him.

"Let's eat first."

After walking two streets, Xu Bai finally found a place to eat.

This was a very simple roadside stall selling steamed buns.

Although the stall was small, the fragrance was tempting.

Xu Bai still had to hurry up. After eating, he planned to go back to work on his progress bar. He did not plan to continue searching and found a seat in the stall to sit down.

A six or seven-year-old girl walked over. Her beautiful big eyes looked innocent and timid.