Unparalleled 26

Chapter 26

Emotion Is a Knife

Xu Bai stopped in his tracks and looked around.

People came and went on the streets. They were all busy with their own matters and no one noticed the situation here.

After confirming that no one was around, he picked up the envelope on the ground and returned to the house.

"Someone sent me a love letter so early in the morning?" Xu Bai muttered as he opened the envelope.

Inside the envelope was a clean sheet of white paper, filled with dog crawling words.

As the saying went, words were just like the person.

The moment Xu Bai saw the words, he felt uncomfortable all over.

It was ugly, very ugly.

It was as if it was pieced together. If not for the strokes on it, one would not be able to recognize the content.

Was this postmodern style popular these days?

Even if the sender didn't want anyone to recognize his handwriting, it shouldn't be written so badly, right?

It even affected his appetite.

Early in the morning, Xu Bai's good mood was gone.

Fortunately, he had strong self-control. He endured the discomfort and read the letter from beginning to end.

The first sentence gave him an inexplicable sense of déjà vu.

"Sir, you don't want anyone to know about you, right?"

Wait!

Xu Bai jerked his head up.

If not for the fact that he was in Great Chu, he would have thought that someone had transmigrated, just like him.

Forget it, let's continue reading.

"More than ten lives. Your saber technique is indeed exquisite. In fact, someone is already watching you, but fortunately, I covered for you."

Had they managed to cover for him?

Xu Bai stroked his chin. It seemed that this person's goal was not simple.

"Let's meet at the blacksmith shop at midnight tonight."

This was the end of the letter.

Xu Bai placed the letter on the table and sighed.

How strange. How could he be blackmailed?

This was like a robber kidnapping a hostage. After asking for a ransom, they had to kill the hostage.

Only a fool would believe it.

"I shouldn't have left any clues, other than using a saber." Xu Bai thought for a moment and tapped the table lightly with his hand. "Right, there's also a wound."

At this moment, Xu Bai thought about it carefully and finally noticed something amiss.

There was no perfect crime scene in this world. He finally thought of a crack.

The wound from the hidden weapon.

"As expected, I'm still inexperienced. I'll burn it next time," Xu Bai thought to himself.

He had learned from his mistakes. He felt that the next time he had the chance, he would burn it with fire.

"This blacksmith has become greedy." Xu Bai read the letter again before burning it.

At that time, he had even given them money to keep it a secret, but now, they were blackmailing him instead.

The sunlight outside the window was very warm. Xu Bai held the Ghost Head Saber, his heart cold.

After all, he had transmigrated from a peaceful era. Xu Bai's heart softened for the ordinary people.

"After this, I can't be soft-hearted anymore."

His voice sounded in the dark room. His mentality was changing.

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At night.

With the sound of the gong, Xu Bai opened the door and walked into the dark street.

He was still wearing his usual clothes, and he still carried the Ghost Head Saber at his waist. He walked along the streets, looking at the deserted streets, bypassing the winding roads, and finally stopped in front of a shop.

At this moment, the lights in the shop had already been turned off.

Xu Bai raised his leg and kicked the door open.

The shop was dark.

As the door was kicked open, the oil lamp inside was lit.

The lights were weak, and the shadows were mottled.

"I knew you would come, Sir." The lady boss and the blacksmith sat on the chairs and waited calmly.

Xu Bai walked into the house and sneered. "Since you know that I can guess it, why did you take off your pants and fart? Why did you do that?"

"I'm just asking for money." The lady boss smiled.

Although she was smiling, there was mockery in her eyes.

She had already invited him into the trap, but the person in front of her was still very calm.

Was it an act?

Perhaps it was.

But no matter what, she had to ask for the money.

"There's no need to say anything unnecessary. We only need money. Also, don't even think about making a move. We still have people around. As long as anything happens to us, he will report it to the officials immediately," the lady boss spread her arms and said.

After blackmailing the other party and revealing her backup plan, the lady boss believed that the other party would not be indifferent.

After all, in this day and age, although Sheng County was trying to smooth things over, they still had to eat the meat that was delivered to their mouths.

Xu Bai threw down a silver ingot.

The silver fell to the ground and spun a few times.

The room fell silent.

The veins on the lady boss' forehead bulged. "One ingot of silver. Are you trying to get rid of beggars? When you were forging the iron beads, you were very generous. You didn't even blink."

"Who would bring a large amount of money with them?" Xu Bai held the handle of the Ghost Head Saber and asked, "Do you know how to do it?"

"What do you mean?" The blacksmith asked in a muffled voice.

"I have 100 silver ingots, but I buried them in a very secret place. If you don't give me time, how can I get them?" Xu Bai raised a finger.

The lady boss and the blacksmith looked at each other.

"Alright, we'll give you another day."

Soon, the lady boss spoke.

At this point, she didn't think Xu Bai could play any tricks.

Firstly, when Xu Bai came in, she had clearly stated that there was another person who was cooperating with them. If Xu Bai made a move, this matter would be exposed.

Just this step alone was enough to stop Xu Bai from killing her.

Secondly, the two of them were not to be trifled with.

If not for the fact that they were wanted by the government office, they would have even wanted to kill him and rob him.

Of course, they wouldn't do that now, because Xu Bai was still hiding the silver.

"That's good. I'll bring the silver over after a day." Xu Bai nodded and turned to leave.

Throughout the entire process, he did not say a single harsh word. He did not even retort.

Things were smooth and unexpected.

"By the way, are you two from the martial world?" Xu Bai suddenly turned around and asked.

The sudden question stunned the lady boss, and she nodded subconsciously.

"That's good. Martial world people have to be more righteous. I'll use money to get rid of this disaster." Xu Bai said his last sentence and turned to leave.

As the night grew darker, Xu Bai's figure disappeared into the night.

After Xu Bai left, the blacksmith shop fell silent again.

The lady boss didn't say anything, as if she was thinking about something.

At this moment, the blacksmith spoke first.

"I feel very uneasy. Before he left, that last look made my hair stand on end."

At the thought of that calm gaze, the blacksmith felt his hair stand on end.

"But he didn't show any resentment or even anger." The lady boss frowned.

"I remember a saying. Emotion is a knife. Hurt people and hurt yourself. Only those who can hide their emotions are the ones who can make it." The blacksmith stood up and waved his hand vigorously. "No matter what, after we get the money, we have to kill him. As long as we do it cleanly, we won't attract the people from the government office."

"Before that, follow him closely," the lady boss added.

The two of them reached an agreement and nodded in unison.

"Even if he's a grade eight martial artist, you can still restrain him, especially with his hidden weapons." The lady boss leaned over the blacksmith and smiled brightly.

At this time, Xu Bai had already returned home.