

I HAVE UNPARALLELED COMPREHENSION

Chapter 4

Female Corpse in the Wooden Box

Without any mental cultivation technique, he was still an unranked martial artist.

In fact, Xu Bai really wanted to ask the whole story because there were still many suspicious points. For example, why did he come all the way here to rob them and why didn't he move the things in the carriage?

But there was no need.

The bandit chief had been in the martial world for many years, and he was extremely cunning. He did not want to fail because of this.

The dead were the safest.

Xu Bai stepped forward and finished off the bandit chief with another slash.

When the bandit chief stopped breathing, he flipped open the bandit chief's clothes and saw that he was wearing soft armor with golden threads.

Xu Bai was not complaining. He removed the golden silk armor and put it on. Then, he searched the bandit chief's entire body.

Other than the hidden arrow, there was only the Ghost Head Saber.

After tying the hidden arrow to his arm and confirming that the arrowhead on the wall was not poisonous, he put it back in. Only then did Xu Bai pick up the Ghost Head Saber.

"Search the place."

It was impossible for such a huge house to not have some gold and silver treasures.

He had put in a lot of effort to kill the bandit chief. He had to gain something from it.

Xu Bai walked to the door and asked the bodyguards to guard outside. He began to search the room.

The house was very big. Xu Bai searched inside and found a wooden box.

The wooden box was not big, only one meter in length and in width. It was also locked.

Xu Bai could not find the key. He reckoned that the bandit chief had hidden it somewhere else.

This box was the only noteworthy item in the entire house. Everything else was worthless.

There were also complicated patterns on the box. It looked quite high-grade.

“We found an exquisite wooden box in the bandits’ lair. It doesn’t match the temperament of the Raging Tiger Bandits.”

Xu Bai raised his hand and swung the Ghost Head Saber, cutting off the lock on the box.

With a clang, the lock snapped.

When Xu Bai opened the box, his pupils constricted slightly.

A woman lay in the box.

The woman was dressed in red and had heavy makeup on. Her eyes were tightly shut as she curled up in the box.

His hands and legs were tied with ropes, and her exposed skin was covered in scars.

Other than the woman in red, there was also a layer of translucent oil that covered the woman in red. It did not even reach half of the box.

The chest of the woman in red wasn't heaving. She was already a corpse.

Other than the scar on her neck, the corpse was also in livor mortis.

"What's going on?" Xu Bai frowned.

The strange red-clothed female corpse and the translucent oil, everything was bizarre.

There was something going on here. Something big.

Especially since the Raging Tiger Bandits were involved. Something fishy was going on here.

However, there were too few clues in front of him. Xu Bai thought that there was one more outside.

Closing the wooden box, he went to the door and looked at the carriage.

There was nothing else in the wooden box, so only the carriage was left.

The bodyguards were originally pretending to be on guard, but when they saw Xu Bai come out, they all became nervous.

"It's fine. They're all dead," Xu Bai said as he walked to the front of the carriage.

He lifted the curtain and entered the carriage.

It was taboo for bodyguards to know what they were escorting, so Xu Bai didn't know what was inside.

When he lifted the curtain, he saw another wooden box inside.

Similarly, this box had complicated patterns, but it was slightly taller.

Xu Bai stuck his head out and said, “I need a few people to come move things down.”

A few bodyguards hurried forward and carried the wooden box down from the carriage.

Now, they were all very convinced. If Xu Bai hadn't turned the tide today, they would all have died here.

Of course, apart from being convinced, what they felt leaned more towards fear.

Every slash Xu Bai swung numbed them.

“Get a few more people to move the wooden box from the house.” Xu Bai pointed at the house.

The bodyguards didn't dare to say anything. They quickly moved the other wooden box down.

The two wooden boxes were placed together. Xu Bai opened the wooden boxes that were brought down from the carriage.

When the wooden box was opened, he was dazzled.

—an entire chest full of silver.

The bodyguards around him all gasped.

With so much money, it was enough for one to live the life of a rich man and live without worry for the rest of his life.

Above the silver was a letter with no signature on it.

Xu Bai thought to himself,

‘No wonder it's so heavy.’

He picked up the envelope and pulled out the letter inside.

The letter was densely packed with small words. Xu Bai glanced through it. According to the letter, it was from an organization called the Jisheng Cult. Since the bandit chief only had saber techniques and no mental cultivation techniques, he was ultimately just an unranked martial artist. It was unknown when he met someone from the Jisheng Cult.

The people from Jisheng Cult told him that there was no need for a mental cultivation technique. They also gave the bandit chief a special method.

Using a woman as the foundation, he would let the woman suffer repeated torture. Then, he would kill her and put her in a wooden box. He would water her with corpse oil to expand the woman's resentment and seal it.

Finally, he would pour a large amount of silver and stroke the silver every day and night, allowing the woman's resentment to be relieved by the silver to the extent that it did not harm the body.

After being continuously invaded by the resentment aura and combining it with his own Yang Energy, it was very likely that Genuine Qi could be born.

However, before the silver was poured, he must open the wooden box.

After that was the specific torture method.

Xu Bai's eyes widened as he continued reading.

The description was extremely cruel. Making men take turns to violate the woman was just the simplest.

After reading it, Xu Bai clenched the letter in his hand into a ball.

One of the bodyguards saw that Xu Bai's expression was uncertain. He wanted to say something, but he did not dare to.

“So the Fulong Bodyguard Agency has become a pawn.” Xu Bai was clear about the cause and effect of the matter. He already understood why they had accepted this escort mission.

Escorting goods and being robbed seemed like a very simple matter on the surface.

Even if the Raging Tiger Bandits was wiped out later on, no one would be able to find out that it was Jisheng Cult’s doing. They would only think that it was a murder for money.

As for why the wooden box in the carriage was not moved, it was probably because the bandit chief did not want anyone to find out about it.

The box was filled with silver. As long as someone moved it, they would realize that it was very heavy.

As a bandit, how much trust did he have?

Besides, the bandit chief still had to smelt the silver inside. If his subordinates saw this, they would be tempted.

After figuring out the cause and effect of the matter, Xu Bai was about to deal with the aftermath when he suddenly thought of something.

“Wait, the letter said that we can’t open the wooden box before the silver is poured.”

He seemed to have missed something important. He hurriedly turned to look at the other wooden box.

At that moment, the wooden box actually started to tremble slightly.

The bodyguards looked at each other, not knowing what had happened.

Xu Bai knew very well that there was a female corpse in red inside. How could she suddenly move?

The box was too small to fit another living creature.

The corpse could move?

Was that possible?

That was a real possibility.

He could already transmigrate. Wouldn't it be a simple matter for a corpse to move?

With a swoosh, Xu Bai drew the long saber at his waist and stared at the wooden box in front of him.

"Squeak—"

A bone-chilling sound was heard. The wooden box was opened slightly, and a pale hand stretched out from the gap.

There was translucent oil on her hand, and a few drops dripped to the ground from her fingertips.