

## Menu 1271

Chapter 1271: Zhao Lao 4 is shocked! (2)

"All the folks from Martial Arts Street, no need for this."

He said, as he quickly grabbed the dime and ran towards the office.

Dou Bao shook her head with a smile.

Without saying anything more, she turned and walked back to Jason's side.

Then, her eyes suddenly fixed.

She saw the corpse on the ground decaying.

Decaying at a speed visible to the naked eye, maggots and flies quickly appeared.

"Ugh!"

Already frightened, Li Yuanyuan and Zhao Shuhua couldn't hold back anymore and ran aside to vomit, and many people around them were also nauseated by the scene.

Dou Bao glanced at Li Yuanyuan and Zhao Shuhua, and her eyes became increasingly pure.

Just like this?

Afterward, she stood beside Jason, waiting with her master for people from the office to arrive.

A moment later, Jia Youcai arrived with a team of five constables.

"Master Mu...hiss, this?"

Jia Youcai habitually greeted Jason, but the next moment took a sharp breath.

Because he saw Zhao Laosi's corpse.

No!

To be precise, it was a corpse that had rotted for more than ten days in a high-temperature environment.

Maggots and flies covered it.

When people stepped closer, the flies would buzz and gather into a swarm.

"Ugh!"

The five constables behind him took one glance and ran aside to join the vomiting group.

Jia Youcai's face turned pale as he bit his lip to keep from throwing up.

Watching Dou Bao's unchanged expression, he secretly admired her.

Not mentioning strength, just attitude, he was far inferior to this sister Dou Bao.

'Indeed, anyone beside Master Mu is talented.'

Jia Youcai thought to himself and then asked with full confusion.

"What's going on, Master Mu?"

"Wasn't the person just dead?"

When Jia Youcai arrived, he had inquired about the messenger's account, and the messenger had detailed the incident.

Upon hearing that Zhao Laosi had been killed and impersonated, sweat started forming on his forehead.

He instinctively recalled Li Deshang questioning him in the morning.

Luckily, Li Deshang hadn't gone to the dumpling stall.

If he did and something happened.

He would surely die, not to mention implicating his mother.

Thinking of this, Jia Youcai didn't want to delay and immediately took a team of appointed men out to the scene, but the corpse couldn't possibly be freshly dead; despite his ordinary skills, having been an arrest officer for so many years, he still possessed some observational acumen.

The corpse couldn't have rotted to this degree without a month or more.

"Yes, just died, but the corpse decayed quickly."

"It should be some kind of potion."

"Where's the coroner?"

Jason asked.

"We came first."

"The coroner will be here soon."

"Stop vomiting, come over and secure the scene."

Jia Youcai shouted at his subordinates.

The constables held back their discomfort and jogged back to start clearing the crowd and securing the scene.

Jason scanned the group and turned to walk toward the martial arts school.

Although until now, Jason hadn't figured out what was happening, the assassin disguised as Zhao Laosi was certainly not dead, this point Jason could confirm.

'Clearly the deputy world in front of me is far more than martial skill!'

'There are still secret techniques unimaginable to ordinary people!'

'Even

'The assassin just now used a special martial skill!'

Jason thought as he walked.

Undoubtedly, pertaining to the deputy world before him, he knew far too little.

Besides knowing some secrets from Li Deshang, he was almost ignorant of the deputy world before him.

Moreover, even Li Deshang was merely a dabbler.

'I must learn more.'

Jason thought to himself.

However, that was for later.

Now?

"Dou Bao, what about lunch?"

Jason asked.

"Rice, stewed fish, and firewood chicken."

Dou Bao said, watching her master's Adam's apple move up and down, evidently swallowing, which made Dou Bao's mouth curl up.

She loved her master's look like this.

Involuntarily, Dou Bao felt even happier.

But soon, Dou Bao felt displeased.

Li Yuanyuan and Zhao Shuhua followed them over.

"Do you have something?"

Dou Bao turned around and asked.

Although he had a smile on his face, it was purely a skin-deep smile.

"We are here to thank Master Mu."

Li Yuanyuan said as she took a small box out of the bag she was carrying.

"This is the 'Secret Medicine' I found through someone."

"As a token of gratitude, to thank Master Mu."



Saying this, Li Yuanyuan looked at Jason.

Zhao Shuhua also took out a box from her bag, looking at Jason with the same expression.

Jason turned around, eyeing the two girls.

From their previous talk and mannerisms, as well as their clothing, he knew the two girls were from wealthy backgrounds.

Not to mention other things, just the small accessories on them were beyond what ordinary families could dream of.

However, Jason did not expect them to find the 'Secret Medicine.'

"Thank you both, I appreciate it."

After saying this, Jason accepted the two boxes without further words and turned around to enter the martial arts school.

They came to show their gratitude and brought gifts.

He accepted them, and that was enough.

As for more?

Jason wasn't interested.

No matter how good these two girls were, they couldn't compare with Dou Bao's three meals a day.

Watching Jason's actions, Li Yuanyuan and Zhao Shuhua were stunned.

It was not quite what they expected.

Nor was it what their brothers and sisters had told them.

There was no enthusiastic welcome, nor any hypocritical responses.

"Please leave."

Looking at their expressions, Dou Bao smiled gently.

Trying to win over our Master with this little stuff?

Such wishful thinking!

Then, Dou Bao briskly walked into the martial arts school, closing the door behind him.

Bang!

With the sound of the door hitting the frame, Li Yuanyuan and Zhao Shuhua snapped back to reality.

"Hua Hua, is Master Mu unhappy with our gifts?"

Li Yuanyuan asked with a mournful face.

"No."

"Master Mu said 'I appreciate it,' and his expression didn't seem fake."

Zhao Shuhua shook her head.

"Then why was he so cold?"

"I still wanted to learn martial arts from him."

"Now I can't even get in the door."

Li Yuanyuan lowered her head in frustration, burying it in her chest.

"Maybe it's just his nature?"

"Let's leave first."

"There's been a murder here, and our unique identities shouldn't get involved, or else your brother and my sister will keep us home forever."

Zhao Shuhua said, pulling her friend's hand and heading out of Martial Arts Street.

The previously disheartened Li Yuanyuan was now excited.

"Is this the martial world?"

She whispered.

"No."

"It's an accident."

Zhao Shuhua replied.

Then, disregarding her friend's pouting, she simply waved.

A rounded-top car drove up quickly.

After they got in, the car rapidly disappeared at the end of the road.

Inside the martial arts school, in front of the kitchen, dining table.

Dou Bao was still busy.

Jason had already opened the two boxes.

Each box contained a bottle with five 'Nourishing Essence Pills.'

Pouring out nine of them, Jason tossed them into his mouth.

Immediately, his satiety level rose to 3051 points.

With satiety over three thousand points, Jason's thoughts began to stir again.

The first thing he thought of was [Dragon. Battle Patterns. Prus. Griffin. Shadow Concealment Body Forging Technique].

But soon, Jason shook his head.

Previously, reaching the peerless level resulted in dying 1000 times and consumed 3000 satiety points. To ascend to the transcendent level, the current satiety was obviously insufficient, not to mention he had integrated Tongshou Temple's legacy [Dragon].

As for using satiety and Excitement of Feast to improve levels?

Though he could endure consuming 500 satiety points and 100 points of Excitement with his current satiety and Excitement levels, Jason knew the rarity of Excitement of Feast.

He definitely wouldn't change his original set tone simply because he had 141 points of Excitement.

Use good steel on the cutting edge!

The concept of 'homeland,' Jason hadn't forgotten.

'When satiety accumulates a bit more, it's right to use the demonstration of talent to enhance [Dragon. Battle Patterns. Prus. Griffin. Shadow Concealment Body Forging Technique] to transcendence. As for [Evil-Slaying Slash], it's enough for now. Given that the present Excitement remains usable, it's time to enhance other auxiliary skills.'

In contemplation, Jason quickly made his decision.

Chapter 1272: A Strong Premonition!

Once a decision is made, Jason never procrastinates.

Soon, he listed out all the skills except for [Dragon. Battle Mark. Plus. Griffin. Shadow Concealment Body Forging Technique] and [Evil-Slaying Slash]—

[Barehanded Combat] Master→Peerless, requires 80 points of satiety and 8 points of Excitement of Feast.

[Griffin Shooting Technique] Proficient is the skill limit.

[Griffin Combat Technique] Proficient→Expert, requires 25 points of satiety and 1 point of Excitement of Feast.

[Riding Skill] Proficient→Expert, requires 4 points of satiety and 1 point of Excitement of Feast.

[Mist Concealment] Proficient→Expert, requires 25 points of satiety and 2 points of Excitement of Feast.

[Flash Technique] Master→Peerless, requires 10 points of satiety and 1 point of Excitement of Feast.

[Thrust] Proficient→Expert, requires 16 points of satiety and 1 point of Excitement of Feast.

[Charge] Proficient→Expert, requires 15 points of satiety and 1 point of Excitement of Feast.

[Whirlwind Dance] Proficient→Expert, requires 15 points of satiety and 1 point of Excitement of Feast.

[Glory Strike] Not mastered.



[Charles Burning Technique] Expert→Master, requires 80 points of satiety and 5 points of Excitement of Feast.

[Roeld Seal] Cannot be upgraded.

[Kaya Seal] Cannot be upgraded.

[Substitute Hair] Novice→Proficient, requires 40 points of satiety and 1 point of Excitement of Feast.

[Boat Traversal Technique] Basic→Novice, requires 75 points of satiety and 1 point of Excitement of Feast.

[Silence Technique] Proficient→Expert, requires 15 points of satiety and 1 point of Excitement of Feast.

[Dufol Language (Passive)] Proficient→Expert, 15 points of satiety, 2 points of Excitement of Feast.

...

Among all the skills, excluding multiple advancements and extra options blended into [Barehanded Combat], [Charles Burning Technique], the required Excitement of Feast is not much.

Especially [Flash Technique], which has always maintained the unremarkable enhancement, from master level to peerless level requires only 10 points of satiety and 1 point of Excitement of Feast.

And the heritage from Tongshou Temple [Substitute Hair], [Boat Traversal Technique] require a larger basic satiety, while the Excitement of Feast does not exceed 1 point.

Thus, the [Dufol Language (Passive)] requiring 2 points of Excitement of Feast became conspicuous.

Unlike [Mist Concealment], which had been upgraded before, [Dufol Language (Passive)] is original, and besides, [Dufol Language (Passive)] is applied extensively.

Not only in Lorde, but also it appeared in other replica worlds, seemingly as the exclusive language of the Mystical Side.

Or rather...

The embodiment of mystical power.

[Dufol Language (Passive)] itself is powerful.

A pairing, a combination, is the so-called foundation of the secret technique.

So, Jason didn't hesitate at all.

Previously, there wasn't enough Excitement of Feast.

Now that there is, he prioritized enhancing [Dufol Language (Passive)].

[Consume 15 points of satiety, 2 points of Excitement of Feast, to enhance Dufol Language (Proficient→Expert)?]

"Yes!"

[Dufol Language (Passive) (Expert): Dufol Language is a special language circulated only among secret organizations and mystical forces, unknown to ordinary people, yet you are an expert in this ancient language; you are already able to understand some of its simple 'combinations', although you cannot know the rituals within, you know how to read and construct these 'mysteries', even if it is no longer foundational.]

[Dufol Language upgraded to expert level, gained inherent proficiency, expert options: Fast Reading (Dufol Language), Fast Recording (Dufol Language)]

[Fast Reading (Dufol Language): A large amount of reading in Dufol Language has allowed you to master this technique, enabling you to read materials and documents recorded in Dufol Language faster than the average person.]

[Fast Recording (Dufol Language): When facing unfamiliar Dufol Language, you can also rely on past extensive reading to form a quick memory pattern.]

...

Complicated knowledge began to flood into Jason's mind.

Even with Jason's current physique, it took a good ten seconds for him to come to his senses.

When he regained himself and looked again at the [Dufol Language] imprint on his heart, clarity started to rise within.

[Flash Technique]: Bi.

Inherently imbued with feelings of joy and excitement.

It is a primordial existence.

[Protection Against Evil]: sl oT Yn.

Guarding and rejecting.

The aroused Yi within is a release.

[Charge]: TR ei.

Courage and progression.

[Charles Burning Technique]: ui cx.

Heat, burning.

Many meanings which were previously unclear to Jason are now understood.

However, these are simple combinations, when it comes to [Dragon. Battle Mark. Plus. Griffin. Shadow Concealment Body Forging Technique], Jason is once again confounded.

Although he could understand each Dufol Language word listed separately, he couldn't comprehend them when combined together.

Nevertheless, it's okay.

"Satiety, Excitement of Feast point allocation!"

[Consume 50 points of satiety, 3 points of Excitement of Feast, to enhance Dufol Language (Expert→Master)?]

"Yes!"

[Dufol Language (Passive) (Master): Dufol Language is a special language circulated only among secret organizations and mystical forces, unknown to ordinary people, yet you are a master in this ancient language; not only can you understand some simple and complex 'combinations', but you can also slightly probe into the rituals within, understanding deeper meanings, but you still cannot truly understand the origins and beginnings of these 'mystical' characters, not even touching the threshold.]

[Dufol Language upgraded to master level, gained inherent proficiency, expert, master options: Fast Reading (Dufol Language), Fast Recording (Dufol Language), Fast Understanding (Dufol Language)]

Chapter 1273: A Strong Premonition! (2)

[Rapid Reading (Dufol Language): Extensive reading of the Dufol Language enables you to master this skill, allowing you to read materials and documents written in Dufol Language faster than ordinary people.]

[Rapid Recording (Dufol Language): When faced with unfamiliar Dufol Language, you can rely on previous extensive reading to quickly form a memory pattern.]

[Rapid Understanding (Dufol Language): When faced with unfamiliar Dufol Language, you can comprehend its true meaning faster than ordinary people.]

...

With the [Dufol Language] reaching the master level, Jason instantly understood the [Dragon. Battle Patterns. Plus. Griffin. Shadow Forge Body Technique].

It symbolizes the sacred, the sun, alchemy, soaring, and the gathering of shadows.

It is also the alternation of sunrise and night.

Incomplete!

Something is missing!

Dawn and noon, as well as night.

Yet...

There is no dusk.

'Dusk?'

Jason squinted his eyes.

He felt that if he could incorporate dusk, the [Dragon. Battle Patterns. Plus. Griffin. Shadow Forge Body Technique] would not only approach completeness but undergo a qualitative change.

Suddenly, Jason's interest was piqued.

But he quickly calmed down.

Finding a body forging secret technique with the nature of 'dusk' is not a simple task.

It requires time and patience.

Instead, reaching the master level in [Dufol Language] and attempting to elevate it to the unparalleled level has met with difficulty.



It's not about satiety; the excitement of the feast is insufficient.

Rather—

It needs 'Pleasure of Feast'!

Requires 100 satiety points, 10 excitement points, 1 pleasure point.

'Pleasure of Feast?'

'A skill point higher than satiety and excitement?'

'What kind of flavor can provide that?'

Jason subconsciously thought, and then drool started to flow.

He was already guessing the deliciousness in his mind.

Only after two whole seconds did he regain his thoughts.

According to his plan, he wanted to elevate [Dufol Language] to a higher level, but now, clearly, it cannot be done, so he could only enhance other skills—

[Griffin Combat Technique (Expert): At the expert level, the Griffin Combat Technique has revealed its fearsome capabilities. Any part of your body will become a lethal weapon, especially your hands and legs, which will embody the ferocity after the agility of the griffin. The fundamental change brought about by the Griffin Body Refinement Technique makes this skill increasingly intimidating; Effect: Strength, Agility +0.5 (Introductory 0.1, Proficient 0.1, Proficient 0.1, Expert 0.2)]

[Griffin Combat Technique reaches the expert level, promotion talent Kick Strengthening advances once again]

[Obtained inherent talent 'Kick Strengthening II']

[Kick Strengthening II: A talent born from the altered Griffin Body Refinement Technique, it is also an unintended product; when you use your legs to attack, you gain an additional attribute bonus of Strength, Agility +0.3 and will acquire a blade-level force field that offers both defense and offense, allowing your legs to cut through the enemy's muscle.]

(Note: It is an additional bonus akin to Barehanded Combat, without affecting the attributes brought by the [Dragon. Battle Patterns. Plus. Griffin. Shadow Forge Body Technique])

...

[Riding Skill (Proficient): Through long-term training, you not only know the knowledge of mastering horses but also have a considerable amount of practical operations. Your proficient riding skills allow you to sit firmly on the horseback and to perform some trick techniques with ease, requiring no control of horse speed.]

[Riding Skill reaches proficiency level, acquired inherent talent: Unity with Horse]

[Unity with Horse: You can better understand your horse's emotions and cooperate with each other, saving horse energy and preventing accidents.]

...

[Mist Concealment (Expert): A secret technique that does not require gestures but needs a certain level of Dufol Language as a foundation. Initially circulated among various secretive groups, it eventually became one of the secret techniques of the 'Tomb Guardian' legacy. Utilizing special food, you elevated it to proficient level through your extraordinary talent, and further increased its level; Effect: Create a fog with a 100-meter radius, granting you stealth determination +2 and agility determination +1.0 within, while other creatures entering the 'Fog Range' suffer bullet-level poison damage, which accumulates over time, becoming explosive-level poison damage after 10 minutes with bullet-level acid corrosion emerging; upon leaving the fog range, self-bonus and enemy-bonus effects disappear; creating fog consumes a portion of physical strength, and maintaining fog continuously consumes strength]

(Note 1: Learning 'Mist Concealment' does not require proficient level of Dufol Language, but when learning from the scroll, you need proficient level of Dufol Language to understand the 'structure'.)

(Note 2: The appearance of the fog is unchanged by the poison fog, remaining in typical fog form.)

...

[Mist Concealment reaches expert level, due to Demonic Creature scales, proficiency, expert option permanently altered!]

[Obtained options: Poison Fog Permeation, Poison Fog Extension]

[Poison Fog Permeation: The poison fog you release gains +10 meters in radius, with initial poison and acid corrosion levels +1, continuous poison level +2 in special effect, also requiring you to consume more physical strength.]

[Poison Fog Extension: The poison fog you release can slowly extend its area, gaining +10 meters in radius after accumulating over 2 minutes, +10 meters in radius after 5 minutes, and again +20 meters after accumulating 10 minutes.]

Chapter 1274: A Strong Premonition! (3)

...

[Flash Technique (Peerless): Completing it requires only a simple Dufol Language syllable and two hand gestures, thus, it became the entry-level secret technique for many schools and factions, and similarly became a test. However, few people have elevated it to the proficiency level and above; Effect: Consumes a small amount of physical strength to create a dazzling bright light in your hand, causing blindness damage to creatures within a 35-meter radius that rely on their eyes to see.]

...

[Flash Technique upgraded to Master level, gained inherent proficiency options: Dazzle, Dispel, Purify]

[Dazzle: You can not only create strong light in your hands, but also in other parts of your body, consuming the same amount of physical strength as when releasing the light from your hands.]

[Dispel: Your Flash Technique can dispel supernatural darkness and mist.]

[Purify: Your Flash Technique can purify low-level invisible negative energy creatures.]

...

[Thrust (Proficient): Created by the 'Sword Saint' Avent based on the long spear in the barracks and some assassin factions' understanding of short sword and dagger techniques. However, you, with 'extraordinary talent,' have made some improvements, making it more suitable for yourself; Effect: When unarmed or holding bladed weapons, consumes a small amount of physical strength for an attack enhanced by agility +0.8.]

[Thrust reached proficiency level, gained inherent talent 'Double Thrust,' deemed as improved...]

[Judgment passed!]

[Gained inherent talent: Follow-up Slash]

[Follow-up Slash: When you use Thrust to attack the enemy in front of you, you can quickly launch a second attack.]

...

[Charge (Proficient): This is a secret technique that does not require hand gestures or understanding of Dufol Language to learn, but it requires a certain physical foundation; initially circulated among many factions, it eventually became one of the essential secret techniques chosen by warriors and knights in the barracks, and long-term training has made your constitution increasingly robust; Effect: Consumes some physical strength to charge forward 10-50 meters at temporary speed +0.6, with constitution +0.3 (Proficient 0.1, Mastery 0.2)]

[Charge reached proficiency level, gained inherent talent: Swiftiness]

[Swiftiness: When charging, you can achieve faster speed, with temporary judgment +0.2]

(Note: This is the initial version of the secret technique, and the stronger the body, the greater the power of 'Charge' that can be exerted.)

...

[Whirlwind Dance (Proficient): In Sir Beta's military career, aside from Charge, Whirlwind Dance was his greatest gain! Like Charge, Whirlwind Dance is also a secret technique that requires no hand gestures or understanding of Dufol Language to learn, but it requires a certain physical foundation, not only

strength but also flexibility; it once circulated among many schools, especially favored by some thieves and assassins, yet it still became one of the first-choice secret techniques for some warriors and knights before acquiring more sword skills; and you have also made some changes to adapt it more to yourself; Effect: Consumes some physical strength, rotating yourself to drive the blade in your hand to attack all surrounding targets, during the spin your strength and agility +0.4]

[Whirlwind Dance reached proficiency level, gained inherent talent Agility, deemed improved...]

[Judgment passed!]

[Gained inherent talent: Whirlwind Slash!]

[Whirlwind: This is your self-improvement, when you dance with the wind, the wind dances with you, not only allowing you to move faster in the state of Whirlwind Dance, but the winds you stir up will also cheer for you; Effect: During Whirlwind Dance, you can stir up two gusts classified as blade-level winds around you]

(Note: You have found your own technique from the initial version of the secret technique.)

...

[Charles Burning Technique (Master): This is a secret technique that requires no hand gestures or chanting of Dufol Language to perform, but requires significant mysterious knowledge and a tenacious will as a foundation; where it originally came from is untraceable, even Gerard who excavated this secret technique from the ruins doesn't know, only judging it as coming from a very distant past in a different framework, and to adapt this secret technique to the present framework, Gerard made a series

of improvements and additions, making it greatly altered from the original, and in your hands, these changes experienced unexpected enhancement, it became more powerful, and was subsequently optimized and supplemented multiple times by you; Effect: Consumes a small amount of physical strength to generate a conical flame of war machine level (50° length 20 meters, height 2.0 meters, the size of the conical flame can be adjusted by your mind, but cannot exceed the limit) from your palm; when sustained, it continuously consumes physical strength; you can choose to attack with either hand, or release two flames simultaneously with both hands, but physical strength consumption doubles.]

...

[Charles Burning Technique after supplementation and optimization, inherent option 'Flame Transformation' enhanced:]

[Flame Transformation: You can choose the initial way to shoot flames or change their shape, you can attach it to your fist or shoot it out in the form of a fireball; you can also transform it into armor, attaching it to your entire body; when making these changes, the base power of the flame remains unchanged; when attached to your fist, physical strength is reduced, providing explosive-level protection for your hands; when shooting a fireball, the radius cannot exceed 0.6 meters (the power of the fireball is related to the radius), and throwing distance is related to one's strength, and when you choose to turn it into armor, you gain protection capable of resisting an explosion, but its existence continually drains your physical strength]

Chapter 1275: A Strong Premonition! (4)

...

[Doppelganger Hair (Proficient): Originally created by the second generation Master Tongshou Temple, then completely perfected in the hands of the third generation Master Tongshou Temple; Effect: Consumes 1 month and 20 days (judged by physique, hair texture, and hair density) to create a primary, normal-looking Doppelganger. Although this Doppelganger cannot act independently, it can perform rather complex actions and is real enough to be deceiving]



(Note: I'm definitely not perfecting the Doppelganger Hair just because I can't afford a haircut—Master Tongshou Temple, third generation!)

...

[Boat Traversal Technique (Beginner): Initially discovered accidentally by the second generation Master Tongshou Temple in a broken temple somewhere, it was inherently incomplete. Even though perfected by the second and third generation Masters, adding a lot of basic illusion techniques, the true core remains incomplete; Effect: Master basic illusion techniques, can spend 18 days (depending on physique, spirit) to create a bullet-level illusion, a seed of Illusion Realm.]

(Note: It contains true secrets, but unfortunately can only be supplemented in the way of Tongshou Temple, it's uncertain whether this is good or bad Master Tongshou Temple, second generation and third generation)

...

[Silence Technique (Mastery): Invented by the second generation Master Tongshou Temple, initially just for chanting scriptures peacefully at night without disturbing others' sleep. But over time, it gradually evolved into a secret technique; Effect: Within a radius of 3 meters around the user, sounds are inaudible to others; consumes a certain amount of physical strength when used]

(Note: 'Sound' spreads through vibration, change the vibration, and it becomes silent—Master Tongshou Temple, second generation)

...

With [Barehanded Combat] temporarily set aside, Jason consumed a total of 385 points of satiety and 21 points of Excitement of Feast, gaining an almost comprehensive enhancement.

For Jason, who still has 2666 points of satiety and 120 points of Excitement of Feast, continuing to improve is no problem.

However, the discomfort caused by satiety dipping below 3000 makes him uneasy.

Of course, the more important thing is the two core skills: [Evil-Slaying Slash] and [Dragon.War Runes.Prus.Griffin.Shadow Stealth Body Forging Technique].

He understands very well that the core is everything.

No matter how strong the rest is, it is just outwardly strong and inwardly brittle.

And the [Evil-Slaying Slash], which does not need upgrading temporarily, actually requires a surprising amount of satiety and Excitement of Feast.

To upgrade from basic to beginner, it needs 200 points of satiety and 30 points of Excitement of Feast.

As for [Dragon.War Runes.Prus.Griffin.Shadow Stealth Body Forging Technique]?

Relying on the Master level [Dufol Language], he has discovered the missing 'dusk' part within it.

If he wants to integrate it, it will be a huge expenditure.

Thus, Jason temporarily stopped.

However, Jason's eyes never left his skill panel.

He was staring intently at one skill.

[Flash Technique]!

Upgrading [Flash Technique] to unparalleled level added a [Purify] option for low-level invisible, negative energy creatures, which is quite excellent for Jason, who possesses the Night Watcher identity and habitually walks in darkness.

In fact, from some aspects, this should be considered a low-level area attack [Protection Against Evil].

It can cause damage within a radius of 35 meters.

But what really caught Jason's attention wasn't any of these.

What he truly cares about is the consumption for upgrading [Flash Technique] from unparalleled to transcendent level—

1000 points of satiety, 100 points of Excitement of Feast, 20 points of Excitement of Pleasure, 1 point of Excitement of Satisfaction!

Dong!

Dong dong!

Dong dong dong!

Looking at this consumption completely beyond imagination, Jason's heart starts to beat intensely.

Not only because the consumption is beyond imagination.

But also because—

He instinctively feels that this will be something he cannot abandon.

If he gives it up.

He will regret it for a lifetime.

Even, it would mean...

Death.

Chapter 1276: The Tournament!

Humans have intuition.

It's a kind of instinct formed from a blend of innate perception and acquired experience.

Jason greatly trusts his intuition.

Not just because of his cautiousness.

But also because it's common knowledge on the 'Mystical Side'!

In the 'Mystical Side', intuition is something every 'mystical person' must value.

Whether from the knowledge Jason has encountered or others' guidance, they all emphasize the importance of 'intuition', and even the more Jason interacts with the 'mystical side', the more he understands the significance of 'mystique'.

Having such a premise, Jason naturally knows what to do.

'I must elevate the [Flash Technique] to a transcendent level!'

'Then... should it bring joy and satisfaction when consumed?'

Jason silently pondered.

Without a doubt, this should start with 'food'.

But, similar to those like Orochi, what level of 'food' would be required?

Jason questioned himself like this.

Yet at the bottom of his heart, he already had an answer.

He had witnessed such existences.

In Lorde's Pea Alley.

In the circus at Hans Port.

In the illusions of Newdeth City.

Under the shadows of Ang City.

Such indescribable, even unimaginable existences.

If he could consume Them, it should be delightful, even fulfilling, right?

When such a thought arose from the depths of Jason's heart, it became uncontrollable, so much so that Jason had to lift the teacup in front of him to divert his attention with the cold tea.

Jason didn't dare to continue thinking.

Because he didn't know what might happen if he kept thinking.

After all, he had personally been given candy.

"Is something wrong with the host?"

"Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Dou Bao, carrying lunch out, looked at Jason shaking his head and couldn't help but ask.

"It's nothing."

"Just thinking about some previous matters."

"Smells so good!"

Jason changed the topic, looking at the large iron pot Dou Bao was carrying.

The fish fragrance inside was already hard to conceal.



Paired with the aroma of rice and chicken coming from the kitchen, Jason felt his appetite stirring.

However, before starting, Jason tossed the medicine bottle in his hand to Dou Bao.

Inside was a single 'Nourishing Essence Pill'.

Dou Bao looked at Jason puzzled.

"Being around me is very dangerous, you need strength to stay."

Jason stated directly.

Aside from the fact that he had already offended the Transmigration Cult, the aforementioned assassin had already given Jason a reminder that things around him weren't safe.

Perhaps he would be fine.

But what about Dou Bao?

What if his personal chef encountered danger?

Would it be fine if he was there, but what if he wasn't at the time?

Jason didn't want to face such a result.

Even though he knew Dou Bao had some ability to protect herself, it was the same.

But releasing 'poison' requires a process, if the enemy doesn't even give Dou Bao this process, no matter how terrifying or strong the 'poison' Dou Bao creates is, it's useless.

The opponent wouldn't give you the opportunity to release it.

So, Jason needed Dou Bao to be stronger.

Not too much, just to the extent of being a 'Martial Artist'.

Dou Bao had already learned the 'Mu Family Tiger Fist', he hadn't held back, Dou Bao inherently had great talent, and she usually had enough meat, following the usual steps, within a year, Dou Bao could become a Martial Artist trained in 'muscle', and after three to five more years, she would be a Martial Artist fully developed in 'muscle'.

However, Jason couldn't wait that long.

So, he had saved a 'Nourishing Essence Pill' just now.

This pill would save Dou Bao a lot of time, helping her quickly train her 'muscle'.

As for fully developing 'muscle'?

It would have to wait.

Until next time, when he had more gains to talk about.

It's not about Jason being unwilling to give, but when facing his own 'appetite', being able to spare a 'Nourishing Essence Pill' for Dou Bao meant Jason had already done his utmost.

"Hm."

Dou Bao responded barely audibly like a mosquito, then pocketed the bottle containing the 'Nourishing Essence Pill' and quickly turned around, running back to the kitchen. As soon as she entered the kitchen, Dou Bao covered her blushing face and gasped heavily.

'Is the host committing to me for life?'

'Did I just agree to it?'

'Isn't it inappropriate?'

'Shouldn't I have hesitated a bit?'

'And shouldn't I let Dad and Mom know?'

'But they said they've already delayed their two-person world for sixteen years because of me, now that I've grown up, they can finally wander the world, fly as a pair.'

'I don't even know where they are now.'

Thinking about her parents, Dou Bao's expression, initially shy, became peculiar.

She always felt herself to be unnecessary.

An accident.

Although her parents were very kind to her, this feeling was constantly present.

This made Dou Bao swiftly abandon pondering where her parents were, and start bringing out the stew chicken.

She hadn't forgotten that her host hadn't eaten yet.

As she carried a bucket of rice out, Jason was already sitting there waiting for her.

Dou Bao saw the impatience in Jason's eyes.

But even so, Jason was still waiting for her.

This made Dou Bao's lips curl involuntarily.

Fish soup poured on rice.

Dou Bao tore off a chicken leg and placed it in Jason's bowl.

Watching Jason eat heartily, she couldn't help but prop her chin up with both hands, staring without realizing it.

She felt that life right now was truly good.

She wanted to keep it going.

Chapter 1277: The Grand Competition! (2)

But...

Transmigration Cult!

Thinking of the formidable enemy that Master Mu inadvertently provoked, Dou Bao furrowed his brow.

I don't even know where their main base is.

If I knew, the poison I just concocted might... take care of them once and for all.

But it should be very hard to find, right?

If it could really be found, the Empire would have sent the army long ago.

So...

I must train even harder.

Dou Bao, thinking this, made up his mind, took a Nourishing Essence Pill that afternoon, and practiced his punches even more diligently.

Aiming to find his strength and train his muscles and tendons.

Thinking of this, Dou Bao snapped back to reality.

At this moment, Jason had already finished eating a bucket of rice.

"Eat slowly, theres more.

Dou Bao stood up smiling, and carried out another bucket of rice from the kitchen.

After roughly estimating Master Mus appetite at the Drunken Fairy Tower yesterday, she had given up on luck and prepared meals each time with the quantity for twenty people in mind.

Fortunately, she had the help of two housemaids; otherwise, she wouldn't be able to handle it.

However, Master Mu still doesn't seem to be satisfied.

Should I hire two more housemaids in a while?

Sigh, that's more extra expenses.

And why has the price of meat gone up again recently?

Not just pork, but beef and lamb as well, it's practically a different price every day.

Thinking of these trivial matters, Dou Bao picked up her small bowl of rice and started eating.

This small bowl was decided after comparison with Jason; Jason usually ate with a bucket, so a basin-sized bowl appeared to be small in contrast.

For a martial artist.



Being able to eat is a blessing.

Jason, Dou Bao were having lunch, while on Martial Arts Street, before Zhao Laosis stall, Jia Youcai led the first set of constables to swap shifts with another, taking a short break.

Speaking of a break, it was simply sitting at the teashop across the street, eating some food bought from the street vendors.

Some braised snacks and white-skinned pancakes, washed down with tea.

However, apart from Jia Youcai, this team of constables had no appetite at all.

"Boss, dont you feel unwell?"

One constable asked.

"Unwell?"

"You get used to it after seeing it often."

"This is nothing. The scene at the docks before, in front of the Drunken Fairy Tower last night, thats something to fear.

Jia Youcai said slowly after eating a piece of fatty intestine, taking a bite of the white-skinned pancake, and drinking some tea.

"Indeed!

"Weve all heard about it, boss, you had a great fight with the thief.

"If it werent for you, that thief wouldve escaped.

"And in front of the Drunken Fairy Tower, you also took down several assassins.

"Boss, youre something else.

The surrounding constables raised their thumbs as they spoke.

"Ive been trained, after all.

"And let me tell you, at that time...

Jia Youcai wiped his mouth and habitually began boasting.

The surrounding constables immediately started flattering him one by one.

When Jia Youcai got excited, he'd motion as if he was truly the biggest hero behind the recent major cases in the Mountain City, as flattered by the constables.

Of course, Jia Youcai knew he wasn't.

The real hero was that Master Mu.

Him?

Just a sidekick.

But with everyone praising him, he couldn't help himself.

Never again!

This is the last time!

Jia Youcai warned himself like this.

Then, as if unlocking a mental knot, he began even more exaggeratedly to recount the events of the past two days, boasting about himself.

The constables naturally continued to flatter him.

However, someone watching from a distance sneered.

Then, this person turned around and walked towards the end of Martial Arts Street.

Zhang Martial Arts School.

When he arrived in front of the martial arts school with the signboard, he nodded to the two senior brothers at the door and went straight to the backyard.

Compared to Jasons martial arts school, this Zhang Martial Arts School was much larger.

Not only the training grounds, but the backyard was also divided into two courtyards inside the main entrance.

At this moment, Zhang, Li, and Zhao were sitting in the reception room of the east wing.

The meal and wine on the table earlier had long been cleared away, replaced by tea and pastries.

The aroma of tea quickly dispelled the smell of leftover food.

"Master, Ive found out.

"Heres what happened.

The disciple who was spying, under the instruction of his master, spoke directly without any cover-up.

"Ha, that Jia Youcai really dares to talk big.

A tall, thin man with large knuckles sitting to the side laughed.

"It's just a joke, you should just listen and let it go.

The short, sturdy man with equally large knuckles sitting opposite was very affable.

"Brother Li, Brother Zhao, you haven't quite grasped it this time.

"For someone like Jia Youcai, to have witnessed Mu Bai's martial arts and still talk like that, what does it indicate?

Zhang Ming, sitting in the main seat with a teacup in hand, asked with a smile.

The Master Li who first spoke was already skinny enough, but Zhang Ming was even more so, looking almost emaciated, especially when sitting there like a thin, bony bird.

Plus his sparse hair, he looked like a hungry vulture standing there.

Though he was smiling at the moment, it felt like a smile that didn't reach the eyes.

"What does it indicate?

Both Li and Zhao, the two masters, were puzzled.

"It indicates that Mu Bai has been severely injured, and probably doesn't have long to live.

"Previously, he used our name to open a school on Martial Arts Street.

"You could even say he climbed over us to rise.

"The wheel of fortune comes full circle!

"Now it's our turn!

Chapter 1278: The Grand Competition! (3)

Zhang Ming placed the teacup on the table beside him, sneering continually.

"What do you mean, Brother Zhang?

Li and Zhao, the two school masters, continued to inquire.

"Kill him!

"Whoever encounters him tomorrow!

"Just kill him!

Zhang Ming said harshly.

"Of course, on the stage, we give it our all; however, why hasn't Peng Liang, the school master, come?

The school master with the surname Li first agreed, then asked.

"Peng Liang is too close with the Chen Residence.

"How dare he show his face now?

"However, his disciple will appear. Among the five martial arts schools on Martial Arts Street, his disciple as a junior will naturally have a bye, and then the remaining four schools will have two-on-two matches.

"The winners will compete in one-on-one.

"Finally, we'll have a match against Peng Liang's disciple.



Zhang Ming explained.

Li and Zhao, the two school masters, nodded in agreement without protesting.

"Good.

"Its settled then.

"Tomorrow on the stage, kill Mu Bai.

Zhang Ming said once more.

Afterward, the three chatted idly for a while; Li and Zhao got up to bid farewell.

Zhang Ming rose to see them off.

He stopped only when he reached the door.

Watching Li and Zhao walk towards their martial arts schools, Zhang Ming glanced at the coroner examining bodies and the distant Mu-style Martial Arts School, sneering again.

You've provoked our Transmigration Cult, Mu Bai, you're doomed!

As a secret agent of the Transmigration Cult, Zhang Ming was well aware that this Hua Hong should be the handiwork of the Zhoufu Master Brother.

Although he hadn't contacted him, Master Brother should also be in Mountain City.

Because he had just obtained that very similar divine staff.

Without Master Brother's approval, he couldn't have obtained this divine staff.

He had quietly tested it.

The fireball was enough to pulverize someone!

Even for him, it was the first time seeing such miraculous power.

It only solidified his resolve to stand firmly with the Transmigration Cult.

Conveniently, now there was an opportunity.

Mu Bai!

Mu Bai, who ruined a major event for the cult!

Mu Bai, who embarrassed him under everyones gaze!

Killing him would surely earn Master Brothers favor!

By then, Secret Medicine, martial arts techniques, and that miraculous art, he could have anything he wanted!

It was simply a win-win situation!

He naturally had to perform well!

Tomorrow is your day of death!

Zhang Ming took another look at the Mu-style Martial Arts School, then turned and returned to his martial arts school.

He needed to adjust his state quickly.

After all, tomorrow he not only had to kill Mu Bai on stage but also win the Martial Arts Street tournament.

As for cooperating with Li and Zhao?

He only mentioned killing Mu Bai as cooperation.

The rest?

He didnt say anything.

...

"Zhang Ming has gone back.

The school master with the surname Li glanced back covertly and said.

"That guy really has a good scheme.

"He wants us to fight to the death with Mu Bai, then profit from it.

"Do you believe the first match will absolutely be you, me, and Mu Bai?

The school master with the surname Zhao said angrily.

"Then what do we do?

The school master with the surname Li frowned.

"Of course, let Zhang Ming go up first.

"Im not going to be cannon fodder.

The school master with the surname Zhao snorted coldly.

"Its a bit tricky, isnt it?

"After all, the decision is by drawing lots... Brother Zhao, have you arranged it?

Before the school master with the surname Li finished speaking, he saw the school master with the surname Zhao smile, and suddenly, the Li-named master realized.

"Of course!

"I spent 30 Silver Coins to have someone tamper with the drawing, just watch when the time comes!

The school master with the surname Zhao smiled smugly.

Then, the two quickened their pace, returning to their own martial arts schools.

The sun rose, then set.

The next day, morning.

Today was the Martial Arts Street tournament, regarded as a grand day in Mountain City.

Not only were the people in the martial arts schools preparing carefully, but also the common people in Mountain City came to Martial Arts Street to watch the excitement.

As a result, even before the appointed time, Martial Arts Street became lively.

And at this moment

"Its not good, Master Zhang is dead!

Chapter 1279: Drawing Lots!

Zhang Guan Zhu is dead!

How many Zhang Guan Zhu are there on Martial Arts Street?

Just one.

Zhang Ming, Zhang Guan Zhu.

Specialized in Crane Fist, agile, with a punch like a crane's call, that's Zhang Guan Zhu.

Zhang Ming, originally wasn't called Zhang Ming.

The reason he changed his name to Zhang Ming.

Is precisely because he could punch like a crane's call, not only could one punch break five bricks, but the crane call in his punch wind would disrupt people's state of mind, making them weary of defending.

Once, Zhang Ming held a record of one versus twenty people.

In the end, he was lightly injured.

Half of the twenty people were dead or injured.

It can be said that Zhang Ming's martial arts school was built with his fists and feet.

In fact, the schools on Martial Arts Street were all established this way.

Without real skill, it's simply impossible to set up a school on Martial Arts Street.



Yet, such a Zhang Ming is dead.

Died in his own bedroom.

Beheaded with one strike.

Wow!

Like a wave, people coming to Martial Arts Street to see the commotion suddenly erupted.

They widened their eyes looking at Zhang's Martial Arts School.

Watching the constables coming in and out.

Seeing the panic-stricken members of Zhang's Martial Arts School.

Then, they whispered to each other.

"Was it encountered by the Great Thief?"

"No, although the Great Thief means are vicious, it is also for money, and compared to Zhang Guan Zhu, there are many rich families in 'Mountain City' that are easier targets."

"Then what is it?"

"Vengeance!"

"Only vengeance would directly target the victim and kill with one blow."

...

The discussions in the crowd rose and fell.

While in the crowd, Li and Zhao, the two Guan Zhu, were looking at each other.

Zhang Ming is dead!

Dead after having just dined with them yesterday, drinking tea.

And beheaded with one strike.

"This?!"

The two Guan Zhu Li and Zhao looked at each other, although they did not voice what was in their hearts, they both knew they were thinking the same thing.

Mu Bai!

It's definitely related to Mu Bai!

This is not based on any evidence.

Just purely intuition.

Intuition as martial artists.

Also, the experience accumulated from roaming the Jianghu told them.

"Brother Zhao, what should we do?"

The tall and thin Guan Zhu Li asked softly.

"Can't afford to provoke."

Guan Zhu Zhao seemed to answer irrelevantly, but the meaning was obvious enough.

The two stood there silently in perfect harmony, quietly saying no more.

Just like everyone around them, they found it hard to accept the reality.

After all, they didn't want to die yet.

Zhang Ming was beheaded.

What about them?

With strength on par with Zhang Ming, if they got involved, they would likely meet the same fate.

So, standing here as an onlooker would be best.

The older they got in the Jianghu, the more timid they became.

Perhaps their methods were more stable, their strategies more familiar.

But this maturity came at the cost of losing 'courage'.

The fearless 'courage' to move forward.

Therefore, martial arts should be practiced young, not only because of better physical capabilities but also because of 'courage'.

"Guan Zhu, Zhang Ming that guy is dead!"

Dou Bao walked out of the martial arts school with a look of surprise, then quickly snorted with satisfaction, her lips pouting because of the snort, looking somewhat cute, like goji berries placed on steamed eggs for breakfast.

"That guy has always been making things difficult for us."

"And when I first came to Mountain City, he even wanted to take me into his house as a concubine."

"If it weren't for Guan Zhu, I don't know what I would have done..."

Dou Bao spoke impulsively and almost slipped up, but she tactfully recovered, seeing Jason looking straight ahead, seemingly not noticing the slip, she let out a slight sigh of relief inwardly.

And continued to say.

"Speaking of which, the reason you opened the school on Martial Arts Street was also because of this guy's repeated provocations."

"At first, this guy lost to you, Guan Zhu, then, petty unacceptance led to him trying to rally the entire Martial Arts Street against you, but ultimately, allowed you, Guan Zhu, to open the school."

"And he was beaten to death."

"Serves him right!"

With that, Dou Bao stuck her tongue out in the direction of Zhang's Martial Arts School.

Then, she turned her head to look at Jason continuing forward.

"Guan Zhu, aren't you going to say something to me?"

Dou Bao asked puzzled.

"What?"

Jason seemed to come back to his senses and looked down at his little cook.

"Every time I spoke like I just did, my mom would always say the dead are to be revered, and tell me not to speak like that."

Dou Bao mimicked her father's demeanor.

It was clear he was a small man's image.

"Then what happened?"

Jason continued to ask.

"Then...my mom would slap my dad's face, saying how magnanimous he was, always advising others to be magnanimous, careful lest lightning strike."

Dou Bao said with a giggle.

"Your mom makes a good point."

"Never advise magnanimity without experiencing someone else's experiences."

"Besides..."

"If someone is courting death, send them to die."

Jason nodded and expressed his thoughts.

He was already at an undying feud with the 'Transmigration Cult', knowing there was still a 'Transmigration Cult' mole on Martial Arts Street, Jason was naturally restless, and couldn't eat without killing the opponent.

However, what Jason didn't expect was, this mole suddenly had a 'Fireball Spell Staff'.



This was as clear as a searchlight in the night for Jason, who was seeking the mole.

Without any hesitation.

The Masked Man struck again.

Humming Nightless City's little tune 'Water Melody', he returned with the beheaded head.

In addition to bringing back food, he also brought back an extra option to join [Barehanded Combat]: Crane Call.

After consuming 50 points of satiation and dying 20 times, Jason mastered the extra option called [Crane Call].

Chapter 1280: Drawing Lots! (2)

[Crane Call: By punching, it vibrates the air to form a special sonic wave attack; Effect: It can bring blade-level sonic wave attack when punching, causing damage to enemies within a radius of 2 meters, blade-level damage is suffered within a circular range and 1 meter, beyond 1 meter, the damage gradually decreases, after exiting 2 meters, the sonic wave damage no longer exists]

...

This gain is considered an unexpected delight.

Sonic wave attack, Jason hardly had any contact with it.

[Crane Call] is the first.

Similarly, with the addition of the extra option of [Crane Call], Jason can finally barely say he has a seven Buff punch.

Although not very strong, it should be enough to deal with the current situation.

After all, what he reveals is only what he is willing to let people see.

The truly hidden things?

He has never revealed them.

However, the legacy of these martial arts skills still needs to be collected, a punch with seven Buffs, how far away is a punch with seventy Buffs?

Quantitative change can ultimately trigger qualitative change.

Moreover, the level of [Barehanded Combat] is master level, and there are two enhancements of unparalleled and transcendent, even if the power of these extra options is insufficient now, after two upgrades, it can be truly used.

Furthermore, if I seek enough opportunities, maybe [Barehanded Combat] can also be upgraded like [Protection Against Evil], advancing to a higher realm.

Jason was making plans in his heart.

Then, he suddenly came back to his senses and looked at Dou Bao.

"Did you just want to slap me with a big hand?"

Jason asked.

"No, I didnt."

Dou Bao heard this question and quickened his pace with a guilty look on his face.

Jason guessed correctly.

Dou Bao really wanted to do so.

Because every time her dad got slapped by her mom, not only was he not angry, he would laugh happily.

In Dou Baos mind, since Jason expressed affection to her, she naturally wanted to make Jason happy.

Could it be that dad and moms method is wrong?

Besides cooking, isnt there anything else that can make the master happier?

There must be something?

Dou Bao thought.

Jason just raised an eyebrow looking at Dou Baos back.

Why is Dou Bao acting weird today?

Will it affect dinner?

Lunch was a joint meal with the five martial arts schools on Martial Arts Street, officially to increase camaraderie, but in reality, its a small exchange meeting after sparring, eating and drinking are not the main point.

However, in Jasons opinion, eating and drinking are the main points.

Exchange?

He didnt have any disciple entry, wheres the exchange.

The meal money is provided by the five martial arts schools, just like the first place prize in the Martial Arts Street competition is one hundred silver coins.

"Master Mu." X2

"Master Mu."

As Jason and Dou Bao walked to the side, the two masters Li and Zhao first greeted them, followed by Peng Liangs disciple, a sturdy young man with a slightly apprehensive expression on his face.

His master was involved in a big case with the Transmigration Cult and has been missing for several days.

Now he is maintaining the whole martial arts school.

Several fellow apprentices are also on the surface but not in spirit.

If he cant achieve a good rank today, the martial arts school will be really finished.

Its just...

The young man looked at the two masters Li and Zhao, and then at Jason.

Eventually, he looked helpless.

He had seen the grappling skills of masters Li and Zhao, he wasnt their opponent at all.

And Master Mu?

Even more so, hes not his opponent.

The martial arts school is done.

The young man thought silently, yet his face suddenly relaxed as if a heavy burden had been lifted.

Jason glanced at the young man and then turned his gaze to the two masters Li and Zhao.

One tall and skinny, one short and stout.

All of them have thick fingers.

Each finger seemed as thick as a big date.

Grappling?

Jason had heard about the two masters Li and Zhao from Dou Bao.

Master Li specializes in the sixteen-move major grappling.

Master Zhao specializes in the thirty-two-move minor grappling.

Both are techniques of joint locking and bone displacement.

"Mm."

Jason responded with a nod.

Faced with such a response from Jason, the two masters Li and Zhao were not surprised, considering that the Master Mu Bai in front of them was not a person who was good at words, all his energy was placed into martial arts practice.

Its not an exaggeration to call him a martial arts maniac.

Otherwise, he couldnt have achieved muscle completion at such a young age and stepped into Bone Tempering.

I just dont know how his injury is?

The two thought to themselves, exchanging a glance.



Zhang Ming is dead.

It was an unexpected event.

However, the Martial Arts Street competition must continue.

They rely on this for their livelihood.

Thinking of this, the master Zhao started to make plans.

He signaled to the person presiding over the lot-drawing ceremony from a distance.

The person nodded slightly without leaving a trace.

This was also an old martial artist who, in his youth, had some fame in Mountain City, but he didn't open a school to recruit students. Instead, he lived in Mountain City with his family, making a living through martial skills and maintaining his own business.

It was something that ordinary people envied.

But if there was extra income, this old martial artist was also happy to accept it.

Money for nothing, why not take it?

Thinking of this, the old martial artist was about to draw lots.

The lots were bamboo strips with the names of various martial arts schools written on them in brush ink.

They all looked the same size, impossible to cheat.

In reality?

There were many tricks inside.

The simplest was to heat the bamboo strip a bit before placing it into the lot-drawing box.

The difference in temperature was enough for the drawer to discern.

Or leave a burr on one end of the bamboo strip, which could be identified by touch.

Then, over time, the temperature returns to normal, and the burr can be plucked out without any issues.

This wasn't the first time the old martial artist had done this.

He was naturally quite skilled.

And just as this old martial artist reached out to pick a bamboo strip

"Wait."

A loud shout came from outside the crowd.

Jia Youcai came in with a team of constables.

"Master Mu, Sister Dou Bao."

Jia Youcai cupped his hands, greeted Jason and Dou Bao, then turned to look at Li and Zhao, the two masters, and then gazed at the old martial artist on the makeshift stage.

It was the look one gives a criminal.

Li and Zhaos hearts thumped uneasily.

The old martial artist standing on the makeshift stage also felt waves of anxiety.

Then, Jia Youcai suddenly smiled.

"Apologies everyone."

"Its just that because of Master Zhangs death, I wanted to talk to everyone."

"Why dont you all come back to the yamen with me now."

Jia Youcai spoke slowly in a deliberate tone.

"Chief Jia, were supposed to hold the martial arts competition today, and youre doing this..."

"Oh, are you teaching me how to do my job?"

Master Zhao's words were cut off, and Jia Youcai, smiling, looked at the master, then suddenly raised his voice, "Is the martial arts competition more important than human life? Or are you Master Zhao doing this on purpose? Should I suspect you are involved in Master Zhang Ming's death?"

"Impossible."

"We just had dinner with Master Zhang yesterday."

Master Li immediately said.

"Oh?"

"So it's a conspiracy between the two of you to commit murder? No wonder Master Zhang Ming couldn't even resist!"

Jia Youcai dragged out the words.

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of Masters Li and Zhao immediately turned gloomy.

"Chief Jia, dont slander us!"

"Yes!"

"You need evidence to make such claims!"

Li and Zhao protested repeatedly.

"Evidence?"

"Why dont you two come with me, and well have a trial to find out?"

Jia Youcai sneered, waving his hand.

"Take them!"

"Bring these two back to the yamen."

"And"

"Bring this old martial artist as well."

Immediately, the constables stepped forward.

Li, Zhao, and the old martial artist frowned deeply.

Even if these constables doubled in number, they wouldn't be afraid, but they couldn't make a move. Once they did, they would be definitively labeled as murderers.

Not only would their businesses in Mountain City be ruined, but they themselves would be doomed.

After all, the barracks in the city had firearm squads, and no matter how skilled they were, they couldn't withstand a volley of ten, a hundred firearms.

But to follow Jia Youcai back?

Beating a confession out of them!

That's definitely how it would go.

Li, Zhao, and the old martial artist pondered, their gaze collectively turned to Jason.

There was no doubt that Jia Youcai was trying to take a stand.

"Master Mu, wont you say something?"

"As a martial artist, you should be open and honest. Is this how you operate?"

Li and Zhao said in a deep voice.

Although they didnt say outright words like colluding with the authorities or being a lackey, the implication was clear.

Clap, clap, clap.

"What a fine openness and honesty."

"Ive been waiting for you to say that."



Jia Youcai clapped, speaking as he walked towards the lot-drawing box.

Immediately, the expressions of Li, Zhao, and the old martial artist changed.