

## **Menu 1301**

Chapter 1301: Qian Ju!

The Demon's Menu

Li Deshang, Jia Youcai, and Xu Dashan also saw those bloody five characters.

Their expressions varied.

"Someone is framing Lord Mu.

Jia Youcai directly said.

"It's not just framing; it's an elaborate plot! Jia Officer, think about it, if it weren't for the fact that you returned home early today and caught ahead of the kidnappers, but let the kidnappers successfully take your mother, what would happen?

Xu Dashan shook his head and asked softly.

"I would do my utmost to search, leaving no clue unchecked.

Jia Youcai replied truthfully.

"Indeed.

"You would do your utmost to search.

"Would you come here?

Xu Dashan continued to ask.

"Yes!

"Wait!

"Are you saying?

Jia Youcai first nodded, then seemed to understand, turning to look at the corpses with pierced chests, inspecting several corpses before he raised his head in shock.

"The bodies have been dead for at least two hours or more!

"Which means... the other side began silencing witnesses as soon as their plan started!

Jia Youcai gasped in shock.

Hed seen ruthless acts before, but this degree of cruelty was a first for Jia Youcai.

"Because the enemy is forcing Brother Mus hand!

Li Deshang, after circling the entire residence, spoke slowly.

This official of Mountain City might not be as skilled as Jia Youcai or Xu Dashan in investigating a scene, but he was no less discerning when it came to reading people.

He saw fear in the eyes of the surrounding soldiers and officers.

Fear of his Brother Mu.

What caused it?

The five characters on the wall?

Not entirely.

There were also the corpses on the ground.

The same kind as the bodies belonging to Li and Zhao from the Martial Arts Street competition that day.

Seeing such corpses, people from Mountain City would naturally think of Jason.

Adding to that the words murderer, Mu Bai on the wall intensified the impression.

The soldiers and officers were already like this.

What would happen if today's events spread?

It would likely incite panic!

Panic among the common people of the entire Mountain City!

And the Planner would surely let such panic spread!

Very easily!

Just kill a few more people!

Since the city's prominent families could die, then naturally other people in the city could die as well.

For instance: other martial arts schools on Martial Arts Street!

Hoo!

As Li Deshang considered this, he couldn't help but exhale deeply. The opponent's setup was simple yet straightforward: a blatant attempt to frame his Brother Mu, but apart from a few of them, who could say it was a frame-up?

His testimony?

Jia Youcang's testimony?

Their relationship with Mu Bai was known throughout Mountain City.

If they testified, it would just be seen as covering up.

And Xu Dashan?

It would be the same.

Even though Xu Dashan was not familiar with Brother Mu, it would be assumed he was bought off.

People always believe what they see.

As for the truth?

Its not important.

Especially when they see someone who was once above them, someone unattainable their whole life, being swayed by their words, they might even imagine trampling underfoot. Such circumstances ignite an unimaginable fervor in some people.

Under such circumstances, Brother Mus martial arts school need not bother to open anymore.

Whether it can even survive is another matter.

Because, people will certainly gather en masse, relying on numbers, taking advantage of the laws inability to punish the majority, to make trouble for his Brother Mu.

The martial arts school would be surrounded, rotten vegetables and rotten eggs thrown directly at its doors.

Moreover, that Planner would definitely fan the flames at such a time, making everyone ask his Brother Mu for justice with overwhelming rage.

And his Brother Mu?

He wouldnt just have to publicly admit fault; he would also need to compensate.

Ultimately, he would have to leave Mountain City.

Brother Mu would leave Mountain City in sorrow.

The towns folk would celebrate as if they had won a great victory.

The Planner outside the city would also be pleased and waiting patiently.

The Planner would certainly attack his Brother Mu at this time.

After going through all this, how could his worn-out, spirit-crushed Brother Mu be a match for the Planner?

Thinking of this, Li Deshangs face turned grim, his fists clenched tightly.

"Murder to kill the heart!

Xu Dashan lamented.



As the former owner of Red Fragrance Alley, he realized the Planners true intent even sooner than Li Deshang did.

But he didnt say so.

Because it wasnt appropriate.

His relationship with Mu Bai wasnt appropriate, nor was his status.

He and Mu Bai were mere acquaintances.

His identity was further implicated.

So, it wasnt appropriate.

Only when Li Deshang mentioned coercion could he continue the discussion.

He believed no one present was a fool.

Once Li Deshang spoke of coercion, they would surely guess the Planners real intent, and at that moment, if he said more or offered some advice, it would be perfectly logical.

And he could profit from it by earning some goodwill.

Because, in his heart, Xu Dashan thought of a way to counter it.

The Planner wanted to use the people to pressure Mu Bai.

To cut off Mu Bais roots in Mountain City.

This tactic was both simple and clever.

The opponent must have understood Mu Bais character, knowing Mu Bai was someone who followed the rules, which is why they devised such a strategy.

If it were someone else?

Someone comparable to Skin Training, but who didnt follow the rules?

The opponent would never do such a thing.

Because, those incited by him wouldnt act as he imagined to besiege Mu Bai.

Chapter 1302: Qian Ju! (2)

The Demon's Menu

Those citizens... are afraid of death.

Provoking someone unruly who can easily take their lives, the citizens inside the city arent fools.  
Naturally, they know what they should do.

Why do good people get bullied?

Why do bad people enjoy it so much?

How ridiculous.

Yet, thats how the world is.

It's a laughable compromise between ridiculousness and contradiction, or perhaps a mutual performance, on the stage named life a hypocritical dance wearing a mask with a smile, holding a knife, waiting for the moment the person in front turns away.

So, kind people need to have some sharpness.

The sharpness of kindness doesn't harm others.

It's only for self-protection.

Xu Dashan understands this, so Xu Dashan looks at Jason at this moment.

That's how The Planner dealt with Mu Bai.

Enough for Xu Dashan to understand that Mu Bai before him is a very good collaborator.

What could be better than a rule-abiding collaborator?

Naturally, a rule-abiding collaborator with strong capabilities!

As for the matter at hand?

Perhaps its a bit difficult for Mu Bai to resolve.

But for him, its extremely simple.

Spend money!

Amid the incited crowd, use money to buy off a portion of people, then let Mu Bai appropriately play the victim, and then he creates more lively events to draw others attention.

After such a process, the matter settles down.

Hes done it more than once, expertly familiar.

Now, just waiting for Mu Bai before him to speak again.

He will then speak out openly.

But what puzzles Xu Dashan is that Jasons expression didnt show the expected solemnity, not even furrowing his brows; instead, his lips were slightly curved upward.

Xu Dashan was taken aback.

Jasons unexpected expression left the old master of the Red Fragrance Alley unclear.

What is going on?

Could it be Jason has other methods to resolve this matter?

Xu Dashan furrowed his brows.

His heart was filled with confusion.

Seeing Jasons smile, Li Deshang spoke directly.

"Mu brother?"

The official of Mountain City spoke entirely out of concern.

"It's okay, Gousheng brother.

"Since this situation is aimed at me, I should handle it myself.

As Jason spoke, he walked towards the outside of the mansion.

Using citizens to compel him?

A very good method.

Unfortunately, he is who he is; no one can influence him.

In Nightless City there's an old saying: When someone tries to threaten you, don't hesitate, finish them off, finish off anyone related to them.

Jason, having lived in Nightless City for a long time, agrees strongly with this saying.

He doesnt wish to constantly guard against so-called avengers.

Since theres enmity, it should be eradicated.

Otherwise, he cant rest in peace.

However, the situation before him in Mountain City doesnt require that.

The current game looks dangerous.

But in reality, its quite simple.

Just find The Planner, then eliminate them, solving the problem easily.

For others, it might be very difficult.

Since the opponent set such a trap, theyll definitely hide well.



Until the situation reaches a certain stage, they're unlikely to appear.

Even possibly not until the last moment.

But that's just for ordinary people.

For Jason?

He slightly moved his nostrils.

"Such a fragrance!"

...

In the Northern City, a small courtyard.

Qian Ju sat cross-legged on a stool, an oil lamp placed on the square wooden table in front of him.

The flame was like a bean, its light weak, only illuminating the plate of dried bean curd on the table, along with a plate of broad beans and a pot of wine.

The bean curd was the hard type that was tough to chew.

The broad beans were poorly processed with more skin and less substance.

The wine was also the cheapest kind from the alleys entrance, a tart brew costing as little as two cents for a pot.

Paired with Qian Ju's murky eyes, unkempt gray hair, beard, and tattered clothes, he truly seemed destitute. Yet, Qian Ju was carefree, eating and drinking with relish, as if eating dragon liver and phoenix marrow, drinking nectar, exhibiting a sense of ease as he hummed an unknown tune.

"Eee-yaaa-yaaa, August Mid-Autumn White Dew, travelers on the road are bleak..."

Humming happily, Qian Ju casually picked up the chopsticks nearby and lightly tapped the plate filled with tofu and broad beans.

With the dinging sounds, came the elongated tones of chanting.

The sound was not loud.

And did not carry far.

But Qian Ju was genuinely happy.

So much so that his originally pale face began to blush slightly.

For Qian Ju, nothing was more delightful than hiding in the shadows, watching his prey struggle incessantly, resisting in vain, only to inch towards the trap.

He liked these kinds of things.

Far more than anything else.

Just like this time.

He appeared in Mountain City merely to deliver a secret order from within the cult, to Ghost Hook.

Originally, he was supposed to go to Zhoufu, but upon arriving, he learned that Ghost Hook had brought the local altar master to the small Mountain City.

He followed closely.

Leaving secret signs in conspicuous places within Mountain City, waiting for Ghost Hook to come lookingthis was the usual practice of Transmigration Cult, then he heard some discussions within Mountain City.

About how Mu Bai planned to destroy the Transmigration Cults conspiracy.

Immediately, Qian Jus interest was piqued.

He was indifferent to how many died in Zhoufu from Transmigration Cult, or even the failure to seize the city.

But he was very interested in those capable of causing these failures, Jason.

After all, the affair in Border State was Ghost Hooks responsibility.

Yet the result was a failure.

Qian Ju could fully imagine how ugly Ghost Hooks expression would be.

He also understood why Ghost Hook had come to Mountain City.

Ghost Hook was here for revenge.

Of course, it wasn't just simple slaughter.

He knew Ghost Hook's personality very well.

He would certainly nurture this so-called Mu Bai for a while before savoring him slowly.

The reason he hadn't bothered with him was precisely because of this.

Qian Ju understood Ghost Hook well.

But this didn't stop him from impeding Ghost Hook.

Not only because he and Ghost Hook were alike.

Moreover, he had a grudge with Ghost Hook.

Qian Ju couldnt recall how the grudge began, but every time he saw Ghost Hook, he felt displeased.

And Ghost Hook?

Must certainly feel the same way.

Thus, he prepared to cause chaos for Ghost Hook.

He intended to strike first.

And this was truly too easy.

Presently, Mountain City was a fertile land for him.

As for the secret order?

Anyway, it was still early, he was not in a hurry.

The first step is already set.

Next...

Just slowly wait for it to ferment.

Thinking about it, Qian Ju felt increasingly happy.

He picked a broad bean from the plate, put it in his mouth, crunching as he chewed, then took a sip of sour and astringent wine, causing his brows to furrow.

Next moment, he spit out both the broad bean and wine.

"Disgusting!

"Foul drink!

"Tomorrow Ill kill the person who brews this wine and makes these beans; human meat tastes better.

"His scalp looks decent anyway.

"Perfect for pairing with the wine.

Unconsciously, Qian Ju started mumbling.

Apparently thinking of the delicious taste, Qian Ju unconsciously began to swallow saliva, his palm slightly trembling, as a layer of frost visibly covered the entire table.

Including the oil lamp.

Flick.

The oil lamp extinguished.

The whole room plunged into darkness.

Qian Ju chuckled.

Unconcerned.



"Using that Furnace Cauldron to condense the Qi-Blood, it indeed lacks a bit of control, but its quite decent; not only the Qi-Blood condensation, but the organs are also forged, with a few months more honing, it can become ready to start refining Bone Marrow, and moreover, Ive prepared a great medicine for myself...

Qian Ju was muttering to himself as he picked up a match trying to light the oil lamp.

But, just as he struck the match, Qian Jus voice abruptly stopped.

Because, in that faint twinkle of light, an ice ball mask suddenly appeared, as if born from the darkness.

Next moment

A cold glint flashed.

Chapter 1303: Prelude: Slow!

The Demon's Menu

Upon seeing the mask that seemed born from darkness, Qian Ju's heart tightened.

When?

How did he get in?

How did I not notice at all?

As one of the Divine Envoys of the Transmigration Cult, Qian Ju is different from Ghost Hook.

Ghost Hook relies entirely on secret techniques for his malevolence.

His strength is only at the level of 'Muscle Training.'

But he, Qian Ju, is different!

Not only has he completed the three major stages of 'Muscle Training,' 'Bone Tempering,' and 'Skin Training,' but he has already condensed 'Qi-Blood' and completed the cleansing and forging of his organs. Although his foundation is somewhat unstable and he hasn't begun condensing 'Bone Marrow,' Qian Ju himself already bears the strength of a thousand pounds, with keen hearing and sharp vision, to the point where mosquitoes and flies cannot land, and leaves cannot touch his body.

Moreover, because the secret martial arts techniques he practices have special effects.

He is far stronger than martial artists of the same level.

But even so, he was stealthily intruded upon without his notice.

A great enemy!

An unprecedented great enemy!

Alarm bells rang in Qian Ju's mind, and he was about to use words to probe.

However, a flash of cold light was already before his eyes.

Qian Ju immediately raised his hand to block.

Instantly, the temperature in the room began to drop rapidly.

A layer of frost spread from Qian Ju's position towards every direction.

Including Jason's position.

Jason was directly covered by the frost.

The cold light brought by the short blade was also frozen in mid-air.

A grim smile appeared on Qian Ju's face.

"Although I don't know how you got in here, death is your only destination."

These were the words Qian Ju spoke.

Also his last words.

Just when Qian Ju thought he had victory in his grasp, the short blade frozen in mid-air suddenly activated again, accelerating.

Pu!

The sharp blade skimmed past Qian Ju's neck.

Qian Ju paused, instinctively raising a hand to cover his neck, but was completely unable to stop the geyser of Qi-Blood.

As a martial artist who has condensed 'Qi-Blood' and completed the cleansing and forging of the organs, Qian Ju's Qi-Blood is extremely strong. At this moment, when it sprayed out, it was like a high-pressure water gun, leaving the walls splattered, and even peeling off the paint.

Qian Ju used his last ounce of strength to attempt a counterattack, but Jason was faster.

The short blade that skimmed past Qian Ju's neck went straight into his chest.

The heart was shredded instantly.

Qian Ju's gaze began to blur.

He desperately stared at the Jason who was restored to his original state, with eyes full of unwillingness.

Yes, unwilling.

He was about to begin condensing 'Bone Marrow,' he'd gone through countless hardships to reach this level, why did he die like this?

Of course, the greatest unwillingness was towards the enemy in front.

Clearly he was a strong figure too, yet he used such a method to deceive him.

He was so unwilling.

If he had fought the opponent face to face, he believed he wouldn't lose.

But it was too late for words at this moment.

Finally, Qian Ju slid off his chair.

And at this moment, Jason silently recited

Yi!

A silver slash swept across Qian Ju's body, silently slicing it along with the chair beneath.

By this time, Qian Ju was dead beyond any doubt.

Yet Jason still swung the short blade in his hand.

Pu!

The severed head was cut off.

After completing this step, Jason finally stopped.

There was nothing wrong with habitual caution.

Especially for someone like Jason who has experienced many worlds and witnessed countless 'undead' creatures and monsters, physical destruction was no longer the basis of Jason's 'caution'; using [Evil-Slaying Slash] once more was the basis.

Then?

Naturally, it was the Flame's burning.

Of course, before that, Jason walked toward Qian Ju's corpse.

Soon, a small booklet, a palm-sized box, and a bag appeared in Jason's hands.

The first half of the booklet contains the records of Qian Ju's daily practice of 'secret martial arts techniques,' and the latter half is the legacy of these 'secret martial arts techniques.'

[Discovered special legacy: Frost Palm, evaluating...]

[Detected Barehanded Combat at Master level, evaluation passed!]

[Do you want to consume 200 points of satiety to add it to additional options?]

...

'Another 200 satiety points?'



'Not bad.'

Jason commented.

Perhaps he couldn't distinguish the merits of this special legacy, but judging by the amount of satiety required, there must be no mistake.

Then, Jason checked the box again.

The rich aroma made the corners of his mouth curve upward.

However, Jason did not immediately open it.

This place was certainly unsuitable for eating.

Besides these two items, the bag on Qian Ju's body was akin to a wallet. Inside, Jason found two gold notes, one for fifty, one for twenty, as well as ten silver coins and twenty-two banknotes, along with a letter sealed with sealing wax.

Putting the box containing 'Secret Medicine' into this bag, Jason tucked it into his chest and picked up the letter.

After checking it carefully for any poison traps and finding none, Jason tore open the letter.

The letter was simple, with only two words: Temporarily Suspend.

'Temporarily Suspend?'

Jason squinted his eyes, and some guesses appeared in his mind.

Then, he smelled the letter with his nose.

After confirming that it was written with ordinary ink and contained no hidden text in special solution, he threw the letter onto Qian Ju's corpse, then began once more to clean up the battlefield.

Cleaning the battlefield is not just about looting; it's about gathering anything of value.

He also had to destroy traces of his presence; perhaps the Flame would render these traces nonexistent, but before the burning, he was used to doing it by hand once more.

Chapter 1304: Prelude. Slow! (2)

After completing all this, Jason overturned the kerosene lamp.

However, when igniting it, Jason hesitated slightly and picked up the broad beans, dried tofu, and wine on the table, carrying them in one hand.

Although frozen, food is still food.

Food is not at fault.

It shouldn't just be burned like this.

Whoosh!

Jason leapt out through the window, flames rising behind him.

The wooden furniture soaked in kerosene was the first to ignite, followed by the entire house and the corpse.

By the time Jason left the Northern City, the roof of the house was completely ablaze.

"Fire!

"Fire!

The neighbors shouted loudly, spontaneously organizing firefighting efforts.

Soon, a young man appeared pushing a simple fire truck.

"Xu Brother is here! Xu Brother is here!

"Here! Here!

"Quick, put out the fire!

The people saw this figure and shouted continuously.

The young man rushed toward the fire scene.

The fire was quickly brought under control.

But the discovery of the corpse inside the house caused a shocked gasp, making the young man frown.

"Why is this happening so often lately?"

Xu Brother murmured in confusion, but immediately began organizing the crowd to keep the neighbors from gathering.

His responsibility was only firefighting.

Cleanup wasn't his concern.

They had to wait for the authorities to arrive.

About ten minutes later, Jia Youcai appeared with a team of five constables.

They all arrived on horseback.

"What's the situation?"

Jia Youcai dismounted and asked.

"There's a casualty, a resident who rented here. He usually made a living by storytelling, but somehow, today he met this disaster.

Xu Brother responded clearly.

Jia Youcai nodded and strode into the house.

By now, the house had already been destroyed beyond recognition by the fire.

Qian Jus corpse was nothing but charred remains.

Did Mu Bai do this?

Jia Youcai speculated as he examined the deceased's mouth and nose, finding no ashes, indicating the person had died before the fire.

The knife wound was clean.

It showed that before dying, the person had been decapitated, and the body had been cut open.

This doesn't look like Mu Bai's handiwork... But how could it be such a coincidence? Mu Bai just left, and now someone dies here?

Jia Youcai thought, his eyes becoming resolute.

No matter if this guy was behind the scenes or not, since it happened at this time, he had to help Mu Bai handle it.

"Someone wrap the body and bring it back to the authorities.

Jia Youcai ordered.

The constables reluctantly began to pack up the corpse.

At this moment, Jia Youcai went outside and said to the gathered neighbors loudly: Upon investigation, this was an accident. The deceased accidentally overturned the oil lamp while drinking, causing this incident. We hope everyone will pay attention in the future.

"It was an accident?"

"I said it was an accident, Mountain City can't have incidents every few days.

"Right, I saw the old man go to the alley entrance to buy wine and broad beans, dried tofu before evening.

"I see.

The neighbors quickly accepted Jia Youcai's explanation.

Jia Youcai then mounted his horse and headed toward the authorities.

His earlier explanation was just random, but it turned out to be true.

Good, saves me from needing to remind the shopkeeper.

Thinking this, Jia Youcai urged his horse.

At the authorities entrance, Jia Youcai dismounted and went directly to the hall.

Candlelight flickered, Li Deshang sat at the main seat, while Xu Dashan accompanied him.



"Sir, the person is dead.

Jia Youcai bowed and reported, recounting the entire event.

Xu Dashan listened, sweat starting to form on his forehead.

A martial artist akin to Skin Training is worthy of respect.

But a martial artist akin to Skin Training yet violating rules is terrifying.

Your selection method is good.

But you chose the wrong target.

The old owner of Red Fragrance Alley couldn't help but sigh deeply in his heart.

He was filled with endless emotions.

At the same time, this veteran businessman of several decades immediately raised the level of attention he held in his heart towards Mu Bai by several ranks.

Such a figure could only be treated with respect, not with negligence.

"Hmm.

Li Deshang nodded, then looked at Xu Dashan.

The look in his eyes was self-explanatory.

Xu Dashan quickly cupped his hands, indicating that he knew nothing and saw nothing.

This kind of cooperation brought a faint smile to Li Deshangs somewhat pale face.

"Manager Xu, Im still very curious about the Transmigration Cult. Can you tell me more about it?

Li Deshang inquired.

The official in charge of the Mountain City always felt that the affairs of the Transmigration Cult were not simple.

It was as if a thorn was stuck in his heart, causing him a vague sense of unease.

But Xu Dashan did not think much and recounted in detail the information about the Transmigration Cult that he had obtained through his own channels.

Jia Youcai listened respectfully on the side.

Although he could not fully comprehend, he couldn't help but be secretly alarmed by the influence of the Transmigration Cult.

Apart from the Bianzhou, signs of the Transmigration Cult had appeared more or less in the provinces of the Empire, albeit not as prominently as in Bianzhou, where they were rather minor disturbances.

However, Jia Youcai always felt that this wasn't all there was.

Meanwhile, Li Deshang's furrowed brow gradually eased, losing its initial solemnity.

After discussing for about half an hour, as Li Deshang picked up his teacup, Xu Dashan tactfully left.

When only Li Deshang and Jia Youcai were left in the hall, Li Deshang looked at his confidant, who appeared puzzled.

"Are you wondering why the Northern Capital isn't addressing this issue?"

Li Deshang asked.

"Indeed!"

"This Transmigration Cult clearly has ulterior motives, having already taken over our city here. If they succeed, they will sweep across the world."

Jia Youcai nodded, and images of the storytellers' tales of dragons and serpents rising to contend for supremacy flashed through his mind.

Hearing his confidant's words, Li Deshang chuckled with a silent laugh, simply watching Jia Youcai, whose gaze prompted Jia Youcai to scratch his head.

"My lord, did I say something wrong?"

Jia Youcai couldn't help but ask.

"Wrong."

"But not entirely.

Li Deshang replied with a soft laugh.

Jia Youcai became even more puzzled.

What does that mean?

He looked at Li Deshang, hoping for an answer.

Li Deshang did not conceal anything further and softly said, If this were the previous dynasty, such a thing would naturally occur, but in the current dynasty, its impossible.

"Why?

Jia Youcai asked, bewildered.

"Because... of martial prowess!

"Because truly powerful martial artists can overturn mountains and seas! They can become a one-man army!

"The founder of the Empire was such a person, and the ancestors of today's prominent officials were similar during that era, even the Northern Li Family is no exception.

"They created everything in the Empire, and their martial arts techniques were inherited as well.

"And others? Other forces?

"They have no such inheritance.

"To give the simplest example, you've witnessed Brother Mu's strength; now imagine thousands of figures like Brother Mu, clad in double armor, wielding axes to charge the enemy. What would it look like? Even if the enemy has a hundred thousand troops, without true inheritance, they cannot become martial artists; ultimately, they are like a mantis trying to stop a chariot, utterly futile.

Li Deshang explained.

Jia Youcai thought for a moment and shuddered.

Seeing his confidants expression, Li Deshang laughed.

"Therefore, the Transmigration Cult will not succeed, as long as they continue to develop, it will attract the attention of the Central Province, and that will be the time of their demise!

"Previously, I was most worried that the Transmigration Cult aimed to take over the Bianzhou, rallying the people. Even if the Empire dispatched an army, the Bianzhou would still face calamity.

"But now?

"Im not worried anymore.

"Since they have created such a grand situation, the Transmigration Cult will perish within three months.

Li Deshang declared firmly.

At this moment, the official in charge of the Mountain City was filled with confidence.

Even though he already knew that the Transmigration Cult had so-called Divine Envoys, it was the same.

In Li Deshangs eyes, the so-called Divine Envoys were merely slightly more formidable martial artists.

However, once the Empires higher echelons took notice, what would such martial artists count for?

After all, the most formidable martial artists within the Empire were among those in the higher echelons.

And their numbers were not small.

Thinking of this, the official in charge of the Mountain City felt a weight lifted from his heart.

He breathed a sigh of relief, glanced at the sky about to brighten, and thus rose to walk outside.

"Lets go, invite my brother Mu for breakfast.

Chapter 1305: The Great Medicine!

Jason had three rounds of breakfast.

The first round was with Dou Bao, consisting of meat buns, soy milk, and side dishes.



The meat buns were filled with beef, the soy milk was steaming hot with added sugar, and the side dishes were shredded cabbage and radish stir-fried with hot chili oil, seasoned with a hint of vinegar and salt.

After eating over a hundred meat buns, Li Deshang arrived.

Jason did not refuse Li Deshang's invitation.

"Master, you go ahead. I'm full. I'll clean up here, and the apprentices should be arriving soon.

Dou Bao, like a diligent little bee, began tidying up the tableware.

"Alright.

Jason nodded with a smile.

What's better than having a personal cook?

Naturally, it's having a cook who can handle other chores too and won't complain when you go out to eat, as long as you notify them in advance.

"Miss Dou Bao, we're near Martial Arts Street.

Li Deshang explained.

Just as Li Deshang said, they were near Martial Arts Street.

In fact, they were at the Drunken Fairy Tower.

Drunken Fairy Tower sells breakfast.

But most people choose the breakfast stalls on the street; very few opt to eat breakfast inside Drunken Fairy Tower.

Because its expensive.

However, aside from this one drawback, it basically has no other faults.

Basket after basket of shrimp dumplings, barbecued pork, chicken feet, ribs, plate after plate of meat and vegetarian rice rolls, bowl after bowl of wontons were served to the private room on the second floor like a flowing stream.

It was the same private room as before.

Jia Youcai opened the window to let the morning breeze flow in.

Jason picked up a piece of Luohan-style rice roll, eating happily.

Li Deshang also picked up a wonton, chewing slowly and thoroughly.

Jia Youcai did not sit at the table.

Sitting on the side with a basket of barbecued pork, eating while listening to the intermittent conversation between Jason and Li Deshang.

"The Transmigration Cult should be almost finished. If they continue like this, once the Empires Central Province comes to its senses, one army would be enough to solve all the issues.

"I see, I found a secret letter marked postpone on the body of that behind-the-scenes planner before. It should be a notice for the Transmigration Cult here in the border state to postpone their actions.

"Oh, so the Transmigration Cult isnt actually stupid! Then why do they have the thought of taking over the city? How dare they create such a big situation? Is there possibly some other move they have?

"I dont know, but they must have some scheme.

...

This conversation continued until a waiter pushed in a cart full of food, interrupting them.

Although it was merely an ordinary conversation, Jia Youcai was already certain that the person killed last night was indeed dealt with by Mu Bai.

However, this was within reason.

Since they dared to plot against Mu Bai, they naturally had to be prepared to be dealt with.

Otherwise, where in the world is there a situation where only I can bully you, and you cant retaliate?

Once the waiter exited, the conversation resumed.

"Brother Gousheng, my Mu Family Fist is missing a step. Could you help me find the secret techniques for Tiger-shape Fist Bone Tempering and Skin Training? I can pay or exchange with equivalent secret techniques.

Jason was not exaggerating.

For someone possessing Iron Fist Vigor, Mountain Shaking Fist Energy, Skill Manipulation, Health-preserving Fist, Frost Palm, Jason's foundation had long surpassed ordinary small factions.

Especially the Frost Palm, which not only starts from the foundational muscle, but also covers skeleton, skin, and even extends to Qi-Blood, internal organs, bone marrow, all comprehensively.

If Dou Bao hadn't completed the Mu Family Tiger Fist muscle, Jason would even consider letting Dou Bao learn Frost Palm.

After all, others are not like his gifted self.

Multi-specialization might cause unnecessary waste or even conflict.

Especially the latter, which might lead to the martial artist's death.

Of course, if it turns out there's no way to complete the subsequent stages, Mu Bai would still let Dou Bao choose Frost Palm.

Abandon the Mu Family Tiger Fist and opt for the more promising Frost Palm.

At worst, use some secret medicine to make up for it.

"For each family, these secret martial arts techniques are their lifeblood; muscle, Bone Tempering are considered basic, while Skin Training is already quite close to core.

"Its a bit difficult, but I can try.

Li Deshang pondered for a moment before speaking.

As a branch of Northern Li Family, although Li Deshang cannot practice martial arts, he is familiar with martial techniques.

He is very aware of the attitude families and sects have towards martial techniques.

Its not just treasuring the broom too.

Its guarding it fiercely.

Besides family members, outsiders cant even glimpse at them.

If they do, their eyes will be gouged, tongue cut out.

Some also have their limbs crippled.

And thats considered merciful.

Most choose to kill the person.

Only a dead person can keep secrets.

In such circumstances, Li Deshang still dared to say hed try, naturally not out of heat-headedness, nor intending to rely on the Northern Li Family since previous matters have left him heartbroken.

He plans to apply to the Empire.

Once he became the sole magistrate of Mountain City, he gained the qualification to apply for secret medicine and secret martial arts techniques from the Empire.

He might not get some divine skills or top techniques.

But Tiger-shape Fist shouldnt be a problem.

Yet, Li Deshang did not boast about this openly.

He plans to talk after things are settled.

Then, it was all about eating and drinking.

Once the weather was on the brink of getting thoroughly hot, Li Deshang and Jason bid farewell, got in a car, and went back to the government office while Jia Youcai accompanied Jason back to the martial arts hall.

Chapter 1306: Great Medicine! (2)

Today, it's not just about practicing martial arts; he also needs to arrange a residence for his mother.

After what happened last night, Jia Youcai has finally seen the light.

His mother's safety comes first.

Everything else?

Can wait.



So, Jia Youcai asked his colleagues at the yamen to help find a house, then requested half a day off from Jason to move.

To this, Jason agreed without saying much.

Then, as he stood on the steps watching Dou Bao open his fists, training with the apprentices below, Jason had already returned to his room.

With Dou Bao at the martial arts hall, he felt at ease.

Apart from special circumstances, there was no need for him to get involved.

He just needed to take care of himself.

Just like now.

"Third breakfast!"

Jason muttered softly, took out the 'Frost Palm' he got from Qian Ju, placed it with the previous secret martial arts techniques, and picked up the palm-sized box.

Inside the box was a wax ball the size of a longan.

With a slight pinch, he broke the wax ball.

Instantly, a rich aroma wafted out.

A 'Secret Medicine' clearly defined in black and white appeared in Jason's hand.

The pill was smooth, with a layer of shimmering gloss, almost like jade.

Just from the appearance alone, it was a level above other 'Secret Medicines'.

Without hesitation, Jason swallowed the 'Secret Medicine'.

Sweet!

The rich flavors of milk and chocolate burst forth, reminiscent of chewing milk chocolate, but with a slightly crispier texture.

[Consumed Wuchang Pill]

[Physical strength, vitality, and injuries exceed recovery!]

[Fullness +400]

[Fullness: 5291]

[Excitement of Feast +3]

[Excitement of Feast: 123]

[Constitution +0.3]

...

Fullness and Excitement of Feast increase as expected; after all, the aroma of the 'Wuchang Pill' is so alluring. However, the attribute increase left Jason stunned.

'The 'Secret Medicine' can also increase constitution?'

He almost thought instinctively.

Then, Jason quickly regained his senses.

'The 'Secret Medicine' should inherently be a medicinal that increases constitution.'

'The previous 'Secret Medicines' only enhanced fullness because they no longer had any effect on me, at least not for attribute improvement.'

'But with a 'great medicine' like the 'Wuchang Pill', it's different.'

Jason sat on the mat, his eyes flickering with a trace of excitement.

Regarding secret medicines, Jason heavily favored the 'Nourishing Essence Pill'.

Because it was cost-effective.

One pill for a hundred silver coins, 10 points of fullness; compared to other 'Secret Medicines', it was significantly more expensive, and by quite a large margin.

But the appearance of the 'Wuchang Pill' gave Jason different ideas.

'Great medicine!'

'Greater great medicine!'

Jason now wanted nothing more than to leave 'Mountain City' immediately to search for 'great medicine' in places like the Northern Capital and Shu Capital.

He knew very well that in a small place like 'Mountain City', 'great medicine' was unlikely to appear.

Yet he couldn't leave right away.

Because of the 'Transmigration Cult'!

Would they just ignore that two Divine Envoys had died here?

Probably not.

They would definitely send people.

That's 'delivery'!

And the kind that doesn't cost money!

It's important to know that the 'Wuchang Pill' came from one of those Divine Envoys, and the previous Divine Envoy had a 'Blood Mist Evil Spirit Bead'; then, what about the remaining Divine Envoys?

They naturally wouldn't be inferior.

So, Jason believes he should wait patiently for a while.

After all, why actively seek out when it can be delivered to your door?

Slurp.

Jason couldn't help swallowing his saliva.

After a full ten seconds, he regained his focus and picked up the 'Health-preserving Fist'.

Now with sufficient fullness, Jason would naturally not forgo the extra options for [Barehanded Combat].

After selecting a positive response, Jason's vision shifted.

He was now standing in a bamboo grove surrounded by a lake, leisurely practicing his punches. In the distance, a waterfall cascaded down from the mountain top, producing a rumbling sound and eventually pooling in the lake. The layers of lotus leaves swayed with the lake's ripples, appearing even more lush and vivid. A palm-sized golden turtle, with fuzzy engravings on its back, had somehow climbed onto a lotus leaf, staring at Jason with its round eyes as he slowly practiced his punches.

Jason also noticed the golden turtle.

Instinctively, his mind and spirit were drawn to the engravings on the turtle's back.

Then

Bang!

Jason's heart exploded.

Accustomed to this, Jason continued.

Bang bang bang bang...

After a series of fifty explosions, everything returned to normal.

The golden turtle disappeared into the lake.

Only the slight breeze moved the swaying lotus.

[Determination passed!]

[Constitution, Spirit, and Perception +0.1]

[Barehanded Combat gained additional talent options: Solid Foundation, Nourishing Essence]

[Solid Foundation: A steady mind and spirit greatly increase your constitution; Effect: Constitution +0.5]

[Nourishing Essence: A steady mind and spirit allow you to recover physical strength and spirit more quickly.]



...

As Jason had predicted, the additional options from 200 fullness points did not disappoint.

The direct increase in constitution, spirit, and perception was immediate.

Especially constitution; under the effect of [Solid Foundation], it directly increased by another 0.5.

At this moment, his constitution had already reached a level of 10.6, and his highest attribute, perception, had reached 10.9, even the spirit attribute, which was always difficult to increase, reached 7.3.

'What was that engraving on the back of the golden turtle?'

Jason frowned slightly.

Even now, he still hadn't clearly seen the engraving on the turtle's back.

Chapter 1307: Great Medicine! (3)

Just felt very mysterious.

Unfortunately, it was as if blocked by fog.

Not only was it vague at the time, but thinking back, it's even more unclear.

Jason could only confirm he did see it.

But couldn't remember what he saw.

Jason had encountered similar situations more than once, and he knew what to do.

Don't pursue it.

Don't delve deeply.

Go with the flow.

This is for his own good.

Therefore, he took a deep breath, put down the Health-preserving Fist', and picked up the Frost Palm'.

Scree!

A whistling sound came from overhead.

Jason was standing atop a mountain peak, above him was a gloomy sky and a... bird.

A bird that looked like a sparrow but was entirely composed of ice.

Jason had never seen such a creature.

Almost instinctively, he wondered: Is it tasty?’

Then, feeling inexplicably offended, the bird charged directly at Jason.

Very fast.

But for Jason, it wasn’t an issue.

When Jason raised his hand, he realized he was somehow frozen.

His whole body was frozen.

Then he was pierced through by the ice bird resembling a sparrow.

When he regained his senses, it was yet again.

The ice bird seemed to be increasing its speed.

Again and again.

As if without end, after a hundred times.

The ice bird's speed slowed down.

It looked at Jason with suspicion, but the attacks didn't stop.

Heart ineffective.

Then the head.

Another vital point of human beings.

Cold air enveloped, Jason was frozen in place, completely unable to move, but that didn't mean his mouth couldn't open, his mouth strengthened by various Talents multiple times was, in a sense, Jason's strongest weapon.

Looking at the shooting ice bird, Jason opened his mouth.

As if a bird returning to its nest, the ice bird entered Jason's mouth.

Then, there was nothing more.

Jason returned to his room again.

[Judgment passed!]

[Physique, Spirit +0.2]

[Barehanded Combat gained an additional Talent option: Cold Breath]

[Cold Breath: In attack, defense, you can attach a layer of cold breath from negligible to explosive-level on your hands, or center yourself, enveloping a radius of 3.5 meters in cold breath above bullet level]

...

The highest explosive-level Cold Breath, huh?’

And group damage.’

Not bad.’

Jason evaluated truthfully. Correct content is on

This is the highest damage additional option he obtained in the current instance world, if progressed with [Barehanded Combat], it could be included in regular battle tactics.

However, with the increase of additional options, the original 80 points of satiety, 8 points of Excitement of Feast needed to ascend from Master to unparalleled level [Barehanded Combat], now has become 120 points of satiety, 10 points of Excitement of Feast.

Jason could already imagine how much [Barehanded Combat] would require if continued.

However, he wouldn't change the plan.

He very much wants to see if with a hundred Buffs attached, his punch can break the sky.

"I, with my right fist, opened the heavens and transformed into a dragon.

Jason imagined that scene, couldn't help but hum softly.

The state was very relaxed.

In fact, this leisure lasted for nearly a month.

The takeout' Jason waited for didn't arrive, the Transmigration Cult' seemed to have pressed the pause button just like the confidential message said postponed', if it wasn't certain that the Transmigration Cult' indeed existed, Jason would even think they didn't exist at all.

And during this nearly month, Li Deshang often came to invite Jason for meals.

The Tiger-shape Fist' promised to be found also had results.

A copy filled with muscle' Bone Tempering' Skin Training' was handed to Jason, who in turn gave it to Dou Bao.

He trusted Dou Bao's Talent.

And Dou Bao didn't disappoint him.

With six Nourishing Essence Pill' as the base, muscle' rapidly succeeded, starting Bone Tempering.

Everything became orderly.

And Jason was pondering whether it was time to leave Mountain City', head to Northern Capital' or Shu Capital'.

Not just to search for Secret Medicine'.

Also about the Reputation' in [Main Quest].



After reaching 230 points, it completely stopped moving, obviously reached some sort of limit.

Just as Jason was considering the trip, Xu Dashan, who hadn't been seen for a while, paid a visit.

Unlike his usual calmness, Xu Dashan's eyes were red, breath unstable, beard tangled, clearly didn't tidy himself for a long time, looked travel-worn.

Moreover, upon seeing Jason, the old owner of Red Fragrance Alley bowed deeply

"Master Mu, save me!

Chapter 1308: Bodyguard!

Seeing Xu Dashan rushing over and shouting for help, Jason instinctively thought Xu Dashan had encountered the Transmigration Cult.'

Immediately, he felt a thrill in his heart.

After waiting for so long, his overdue delivery' had finally arrived.

However, after hearing Xu Dashan's account in the main hall, Jason frowned.

The situation was not what he had imagined.

"Does Master Xu hope that I will escort someone?"

Jason confirmed once more.

"Yes, Master Mu, besides you, I don't know who else could safely escort the young lady to Fragrance City.' After all, with the unexpected death of the Great Dragon Head, the dragon head staff is now in the young lady's hands. Not only Bianzhou Prefecture, but the surrounding prefectures' individuals have also turned their attention towards her, all eyeing her fiercely, wanting to kill her and destroy the dragon head staff.

"Those who were on good terms with the Great Dragon Head, the forces, all avoided the young lady after the Dragon Head's death.

"Some former Guest Elders have also remained silent during this time.

"We can only rely on you, Master Mu.

Xu Dashan said, standing up again and bowing in respect.

"The Great Dragon Head?"

"Si Hai Bang?"

Dou Bao suddenly recalled something.

"Yes, it's the Si Hai Bang.'

"Red Fragrance Alley is also a branch of the Si Hai Bang.'

"On the surface, I am the owner of Red Fragrance Alley, but in reality, the real owner is the Great Dragon Head's daughter.

Xu Dashan spoke with a face full of helplessness and bitterness.

If possible, he would never so readily admit his identity.

But he really had no choice.

As the old owner of Red Fragrance Alley, Xu Dashan had never been so embarrassed.

After all, his identity as the old owner of Red Fragrance Alley was only superficial.

His true identity was one of the incense masters of the Si Hai Bang.'

Si Hai Bang was renowned in the martial world.

Of course, what was even more famous was the gang leader of the Si Hai Bang,' the Great Dragon Head' Cui Longwang.

Cui Longwang was not his real name, but when this Great Dragon Head' eliminated all the large and small forces in Fragrance City and expanded the then-unknown Si Hai Bang' to the surrounding prefectures of Bianzhou Prefecture, Cui Longwang became the actual name of this Great Dragon Head.'

In the lands of several prefectures around Bianzhou, mentioning Great Dragon Head' Cui Longwang would earn a nod of respect from anyone.

Because Cui Longwang not only had unbeatable iron palms but also wealth.

Therefore, the Si Hai Bang' was booming.

The fame of Great Dragon Head' Cui Longwang was at its peak.

Until two days ago.

Cui Longwang was dead, found in his bedroom, pierced through the throat by a sword.

The splendor of yesterday, everything collapsed with the death of Cui Longwang.

Especially Red Fragrance Alley!

Red Fragrance Alley was a force established by Cui Longwang's daughter, Cui Longnu, both for business operations and intelligence gathering. With the foundation of the Si Hai Bang, it spread its reach across the entire Bianzhou and several nearby prefectures within a few years and also became the treasury of the Si Hai Bang.

If the Great Dragon Head were still alive, Red Fragrance Alley would naturally be fine.

But with the death of the Great Dragon Head, Red Fragrance Alley directly became the target of all.

Not just because of the money, but also because Cui Longnu held the dragon head staff, representing the successor of the Si Hai Bang.

"Shouldn't the Si Hai Bang be inherited by Miss Cui?"

Dou Bao was a bit puzzled.

In Dou Bao's simple idea, that's what she assumed.

Xu Dashan immediately gave a wry smile again.

"It should be so, but the Great Dragon Head's death was too sudden, sudden to the point where no one was prepared, and then some people gave rise to thoughts they shouldn't have.

Although Xu Dashan didn't speak explicitly, Jason and Dou Bao both understood.

Dou Bao furrowed her brows.

"So what you mean is that while escorting Miss Cui to Fragrance City, we mainly have to deal with people from the Si Hai Bang'?"

Dou Bao asked.

Xu Dashan did not speak, only nodded.

Why did people around avoid contact when the well-connected Great Dragon Head died?

This is also the most crucial point.

Internal strife!

It always causes the close ones pain, making the enemies rejoice.

Especially the former, which in some aspects got involved inadvertently.

"Master?"

Dou Bao looked at Jason.

She was a bit unwilling for Jason to get involved in this mess.

This escort was obviously fraught with dangers.

Dou Bao knew of the Si Hai Bang,' and had impressions of it, too.

Just two words: very powerful.

And those who could oppose the Si Hai Bang' were naturally incredibly powerful as well.

If her own master got entangled, it could really be a matter of life and death with the slightest mistake.

Dou Bao didn't want Jason to have an accident.

But she wouldn't answer on behalf of Jason.

She listened to Jason.

Jason looked at Xu Dashan, his gaze calm, making Xu Dashan extremely nervous inside.

He was afraid of being rejected.

In fact, he had already been rejected several times.

If not, he wouldn't have come to Jason.



One must know, their cooperative relationship had just begun, still unstable, both sides were in an adaptation period. Only after long-term contact could it be considered a genuine Guest Elder relationship.

Simply put, if possible, Xu Dashan would only give without seeking repayment in the past one or two years.

Only when the time was ripe would he ask for help.

But now he truly had no one left. freeNovelBin.

Those few Guest Elders he had raised' in secret for years, not a single one was willing to show up.

Only this recently renowned Piercing Heart Palm' Master Mu was left.

He was also at his wit's end.

Especially thinking of the forces behind this Master Mu, Xu Dashan had even less confidence.

Chapter 1309: Bodyguard! (2)

He came here with just a try-it-and-see attitude.

At this moment!

"Am I going to be rejected?"

"Alas."

Xu Dashan had prepared for the worst.

Then, he heard

"I guess I am a Guest Elder of Red Fragrance Alley?"

Jason asked.

Xu Dashan was stunned, then overjoyed.

"Master Mu, you agreed?"

Xu Dashan started to stammer in his speech.

"Yes."

Jason nodded his head.

It's not about sympathy or some kind of justice in his heart.

It's simply a promise.

He is a Guest Elder of Red Fragrance Alley, receives a yearly salary, and has exchanged quite a batch of 'Nourishing Essence Pills' from Red Fragrance Alley. Under the premise that Red Fragrance Alley hasn't tricked him, he naturally wants to keep his promise.

It's absolutely not because Red Fragrance Alley once said that Guest Elders get additional rewards for each mission.

Nor is it because he smelled an enticing scent on Xu Dashan that rivals the taste of 'Unusual Destiny Pill.'

It has nothing to do with these.

He just wants to keep promises.

"I'm extremely grateful!"

Xu Dashan formally cupped his hand towards Jason.

He had been prepared for rejection.

After all, he had been refused several times before.

However, he didn't expect Master Mu to actually agree.

He wasn't worried about being deceived by Master Mu.

Not to mention, judging from Master Mu's actions, the other party absolutely seemed not to be a deceitful sort.

Just today's incident spreading out, the other party would completely lose the place in the martial arts world.

Thinking of this, Xu Dashan hesitated no more.

"Master Mu, please accept it."

"This is the reward for this time"

"'Small Creation Pill.' nove.l.c.om

Saying this, Xu Dashan took out a small box and handed it to Jason. After Jason accepted it, this veteran owner of Red Fragrance Alley thoroughly sighed in relief.

Taking the reward meant never changing one's mind.

With a master of 'Skin Training' level as an escort, as long as the setup is clever enough, they could indeed reach Fragrance City.

"Master Mu, although this 'Small Creation Pill' isn't as good as the true 'Creation Pill,' it's remarkably efficacious. Once you consume it, your strength will surely improveRest assured, we have three days to prepare."

Xu Dashan advised.

"Three days?"

Dou Bao looked puzzled; shouldn't such matters be done quickly?

If delayed, it will give enemies more time to prepare.

"Because the lady's maid is willing to pretend to be the lady and leave from the dock by waterway to draw attention away for us, three days later we'll depart by land, not meeting at the martial arts hall, but 30 miles outside the city. By then, I hope Master Mu will use the pretense of returning home to honor ancestors to get out of the city."

"Meanwhile, when the maid departs, I will send another team out."

"One day later, I will send another team out."

"The truth alongside the falsehood should be able to fool most people."

Xu Dashan didn't conceal his plan.

Mu Bai has already achieved fame in this 'Mountain City,' and returning home to honor ancestors at this time is truly reasonable, and especially by pushing the time three days later, it will dispel most suspicions.

"Alright."

Jason nodded once more.

Xu Dashan didn't stay long. He left taking advantage of the night.

After Xu Dashan left, Dou Bao seemed a bit dazed.

"What's the matter?"

Jason asked.

"Well, can the Master take me along?"

Dou Bao asked with a hint of pleading.

At this moment, she knew her request was excessive.

Already extremely urgent, and yet trying to bring along this baggage, it's simply adding to the difficulty.

She really shouldn't be making such a request.

But she didn't want to be separated from Jason.

She didn't want Jason to take risks alone.

Moreover, inside Dou Bao's heart was already the thought of secretly following even if her master didn't agree.

"Of course, you should come along."

Jason affirmed confidently.

What's the point of not bringing along a chef?

And faced with Jason's firm reply, Dou Bao, anxious moments ago, suddenly blushed.

"So the Master thinks like me, reluctant to separate, huh."



"Are we ready to get married now?"

"But we must have parents present, right?"

'Where can I find them?'

'But even if mom and dad aren't here, I can still get married, right?'

'I've found my happiness; even if they find out last, they'll definitely bless me.'

Thinking about it, Dou Bao's face started to blush.

"I'll go make some supper!"

Dou Bao said this and then ran to the kitchen, covering her face.

Jason, while eagerly anticipating the supper, opened a palm-sized box and cracked the wax seal of the 'Little Creation Pill.'

Inside was a golden pill the size of a soybean.

An enticing fragrance wafted out.

Jason tossed it straight into his mouth.

A fresh sweetness quickly spread, a bit like sugarcane juice, but with a hint of pear juice.

Absolutely delicious.

[Consumed Little Creation Pill (Excellent)]

[Physical strength, energy, injury recovery exceeded!]

[Satiety +450]

[Satiety: 4891]

[Excitement of Feast +4]

[Excitement of Feast: 127]

[Constitution +0.3]

...

Just as Jason had guessed, the 'Little Creation Pill,' like the 'Impermanence Pill,' is a major medicine.

Moreover, it's even better than the 'Impermanence Pill.'

This could be seen from the increased numbers in satiety and Excitement of Feast.

Especially the constitution, upon increasing by 0.3 again, Jason's constitution reached a level of 11.1.

"If the efficacy doesn't diminish, the medicine path is the most suitable for me."

Jason couldn't help but think.

But he knew well, this was just wishful thinking.

Medicine has its limits.

If you take too much of the same medicine, resistance will develop inevitably.

The reason he could increase the same attribute value consecutively from taking two large doses is not only because of his unique talent but also because the 'Little Creation Pill' has a superior effect compared to the 'Impermanence Pill.'

If he took the same 'Impermanence Pill,' the effect certainly wouldn't be as good as before.

However

"Since there's a 'Little Creation Pill,' naturally there must be a 'Creation Pill'. "

"The 'Little Creation Pill' is already at a major medicine level."

"What level is the 'Creation Pill'? And what does it taste like?"

Jason sat in the chair, swallowing hard.

It wasn't until Dou Bao called him for supper that he snapped out of his thoughts.

Supper was porridge, stewed with shrimp and crab, with some ribs added by Dou Bao.

After serving herself a bowl, she carried the pot to Jason.

Ever since her 'muscles' were perfected and she began 'Bone Tempering,' Dou Bao's strength increased dramatically. Carrying a hundred-pound pot of porridge became easy.

However, Dou Bao didn't feel proud because of this.

On the contrary, she continuously researched what her mom and dad left for her.

'I need to make some finished products quickly.'

Recently, with her increased power, Dou Bao has become even more energetic, needing only a short amount of sleep to be fully refreshed and productive. Under this premise, the time Dou Bao spends researching her parents' leftovers naturally increased.

Although she still hasn't figured out the construction principles of the big-headed small-bodied humanoid puppet, she gained some insights into the so-called 'hand grenades' and 'Shark Mouth Cannon.'

Moreover, she even made innovations.

She integrated some poisons her mother developed into them.

She didn't think there was anything wrong with this.

Gunpowder isn't the only option.

Neither is poison.

What's wrong with combining the two?

"Master, you should get some rest early. Let me know what you want to eat for the next three days. Once we leave the city, we'll be roughing it outdoors."

Dou Bao reminded Jason while washing the dishes and chopsticks.

"Alright."

Jason nodded and turned to go back to his room.

Then, when Dou Bao wasn't watching, he slipped out.

Jason headed straight to Red Fragrance Alley.

It's essential to be cautious and guard against others.

After living in the Nightless City for so long, Jason naturally understood this truth.

Now, he was putting this knowledge into practice.

He wanted to see if Xu Dashan had deceived him.

If not, everything would remain the same.

If he did...

Jason couldn't help but touch the ice ball mask hidden on his body.

However, as soon as Jason entered Red Fragrance Alley, he couldn't help but twitch his nose.

The next moment, he showed an incredulous expression.

Chapter 1310: Changes!

Fragrances!

Not strong, just faint. .

However!

Enough!

"Nourishing Essence Pill Tiger Blood Strong Yuan Powder Jade Pure Powder Ginseng Toad Pill Small Creation Pill, and other familiar scents Jason knew, as well as many unfamiliar ones, permeated through the Red Fragrance Alley.

Like smoke, like fog.



Standing in the shadows, Jason couldn't help but take a deep breath.

"So fragrant!

In his heart, Jason marveled.

Then, some speculations appeared in his gaze as he looked toward the Red Fragrance Alley.

There was definitely not such a strong fragrance in the Red Fragrance Alley before.

And now there is, naturally because of the daughter of the Dragonhead, Choi Dragon King, Choi Dragon Daughter.

Moreover, this feeling of pervasive fragrance was not because of the so-called Secret Medicine itself, but a long-term infusing sensation, as if it had been marinated.

Alchemist!

Jason's eyes suddenly lit up.

After some time, Jason had gained quite an understanding of this alternate world before him.

If martial artists were rare, then alchemists were even rarer.

Martial artists need talent, need money.

Alchemists do too.

Moreover, the amount of money needed far exceeds that of martial artists.

To ordinary people, martial artists already belong to wealthy families, but when martial artists look at alchemists, they feel like paupers.

Because every alchemist requires long-term practice to achieve success.

Take the most basic Nourishing Essence Pill as an example.

An alchemist needs to practice at least a hundred times to master it, and even after a hundred times, they're just familiar with it, not succeeding every time.

So, behind every alchemist, they're either supported by a large family or a major power.

"That Dragonhead' is really fortunate and really extravagant.

Jason marveled.

Having an alchemy talent is enough to surprise people, but what's truly astonishing is being willing to put effort into it, especially before becoming prosperous.

When Dragonhead Choi Dragon King first established the Si Hai Bang, it wasn't smooth sailing either, encountering many setbacks. At first, calling it small-scale operations was even an exaggeration; it wasn't as large as his Mu-style Martial Arts School.

Yet under such a premise, the other party managed to train his daughter into an alchemist, showcasing their strategic foresight and tenacity.

In the subsequent development of Si Hai Bang, apart from Dragonhead Choi Dragon King's own efforts, Choi Dragon Daughter's Secret Medicine also played an indispensable role.

"No wonder Red Fragrance Alley became the cash cow of Si Hai Bang.'

"No wonder the development of Si Hai Bang' has been so rapid in recent years.

Regarding the price of Secret Medicine, Jason was already well aware. Just a slight calculation can reveal the immense profit a stable Secret Medicine producing Red Fragrance Alley can generate.

People, money, and martial arts.

It fully deserves the phrase: Stand tall, make the money. .

Just...

Thinking of Choi Dragon King's death, Jason frowned.

Previously, Jason suspected that Choi Dragon King's death had something suspicious about it.

Now?

It can already be confirmed.

Choi Dragon King was assassinated.

As for who did it?

That's still unclear.

Jason didn't bother to think about it too much; he was just a bodyguard, and his job was to escort Choi Dragon Daughter to Fragrance City, where someone would meet them. After that, it wasn't his concern anymore.

Of course, if this Choi Dragon Daughter turned out to be decent, he wouldn't mind collaborating with her.

After all, Jason never minded having more food.

So at this moment, Jason silently appeared outside Choi Dragon Daughter's room.

Inside the room, Xu Dashan was conversing with Choi Dragon Daughter

"Miss, Master Mu has agreed to escort you to Fragrance City.

Xu Dashan recounted the previous happenings in the martial arts school.

"Despite knowing the dangers, he is still willing to help. This Master Mu certainly lives up to his reputation of keeping his word, unlike others...

A gentle female voice sighed.

"This is only human nature.

"After all, martial artists like Master Mu are rare.

Xu Dashan also sighed.

Then, the old owner of Red Fragrance Alley continued, Miss, I'll go prepare now. The ship will be leaving the dock soon.

"You go, I'll have a word with Hongxiu.

The gentle female voice said.

"Alright, Miss.

Xu Dashan left the room and walked quickly outside.

From beginning to end, this old owner didn't notice Jason standing in the shadows, even though they were only three or four meters apart.

At night, Choi Dragon Daughter's maid, Hongxiu, would disguise herself as Choi Dragon Daughter to divert some people's attention. Jason had heard Xu Dashan mention this plan.

Now it seems true, Xu Dashan did not lie.

After confirming this, Jason was ready to leave.

But suddenly, Jason stopped in his tracks.

He looked in slight surprise towards Choi Dragon Daughter's room.

Inside Choi Dragon Daughter's room, a new fragrance had emerged.

Still that kind of scent infused with various Secret Medicines.

Moreover, the fragrance was even stronger than Choi Dragon Daughter's.

They must have been hiding in a secret chamber before, as he didn't smell it earlier. Now that they've appeared, Jason immediately noticed this scent.

"There are actually two alchemists?!"

Jason's eyes were filled with surprise.

The appearance of one alchemist is already considered lucky.

For two alchemists to appear in the same faction simultaneously, that's not just mere luck; it's extraordinary fortune.

Especially when both alchemists are skilled.

As Jason was contemplating this, he suddenly heard the sound of crying coming from the room.