

Menu 1311

Chapter 1311: Unexpected Change! (2)

"Sister Hongxiu, should we try to run away?

"Father is already dead, I can't lose you too.

The gentle voice was filled with a nasal tone.

"It's useless.

"The master is dead, without his protection, we can't escape. Even if we flee Mountain City', we will be caught and brought back, and things will be worse then.

"So we can only gamble, gamble that you can reach Fragrance City, gamble that those who will receive us are sincere, gamble that those within Si Hai Bang' acknowledge the Dragon Head Staff'.

A voice tinged with helplessness reached Jason's ears.

Clearly, the maid Hongxiu was far clearer than the Lady Cui Long.

"But this...

Cui Long's voice carried hesitation.

"We have no retreat now.

Hongxiu's voice became resolute, then suddenly took on a tender tone as she softly said, You must live well, sister, even if faced with the worst outcome, you must live.

"As long as you're alive, everything is possible.

"And you are an Alchemist, you have worth.

"Even those people won't ignore your value.

"So, when it is absolutely necessary, you have to choose to cooperate with them, to refine pills for them.

Hongxiu paused as she spoke.

That sort of voice stopped, choked in the throat.

"I understand, sister.

Cui Long's voice was tearful, followed by the jingling sound of garments.

Are the two girls embracing each other for the last farewell?'

Jason thought to himself.

He completely understood what kind of situation Cui Long and Hongxiu faced after losing the protection of King Cui Long.

It was like being surrounded by wolves.

Moreover, this farewell might be the permanent one.

Hongxiu did not mention her identity as an Alchemist, clearly having made certain preparations.

The unique Cui Long would be of greater value.

Having one more Alchemist at this point is not a good thing.

Understanding what Hongxiu intended to do, Jason decided to leave.

This was the last moment of reunion for the two girls.

It was inappropriate for an outsider like him to be there.

Even if they were unaware, it was the same.

Jason slowly walked towards the door of Red Fragrance Alley, but the conversation coming from the room behind made him pause

"I hate not being a man.

"Sister Hongxiu, you are better than any man.

"Sister.

"Sister.

Full of deep emotion, Jason raised an eyebrow.

Then, his departing steps quickened.

Suddenly the flowers bloomed.

What a guy, really amazing.

Totally bewildered, Jason returned to his room at the Martial Arts School, but instead of entering, he sat on the roof, crossed his arms with elbows resting on his knees, supported his chin with his hands, and gazed at the tranquil Mountain City’.

The night breeze swept through, letting Jason’s garment faintly rustle.

Occasional barking from distant dogs soon ceased.

Only the sound of the watchman’s clapper remained.

Due to his constitution and Spirit far beyond ordinary, Jason needed very little sleep, and could go several days without rest.

This led him to habitually seek a quiet place for contemplation.

He contemplated his current plans, and pondered everything occurring in Nightless City'.

Sporadically, the sound of Dou Bao's tinkering reached his ears.

Dou Bao did this every night.

He wouldn't rest until late at night.

Jason had a rough idea about what Dou Bao was tinkering with.

But he did not delve deeper.

When Dou Bao decided to share, Jason would listen.

Doesn't want to share?

He wouldn't force it either.

Secrets exist for everyone.

Rather than seeking others' secrets, it's better to think about what to have for breakfast tomorrow.

While Jason was contemplating, distant torches suddenly illuminated the pier, and from his vantage point, Jason could see this expanse of light, and with his eyesight, he could even spot Xu Dashan among a team.

Are they setting off?'

Jason thought, his gaze instinctively fixating on the pier.

No surprises appeared, as a cloaked woman boarded the ship, followed by over twenty armed men, then sailors began loading supplies and so forth.

About ten minutes later, the ship set sail.

Xu Dashan did not board the ship, but watched as the large vessel departed.

Thereafter, the old owner of Red Fragrance Alley headed towards the city gate.

A carriage had unknowingly parked there. .

"Miss, please take care during your journey.

Outside the city gate, Xu Dashan spoke softly.

"Understood, Master Xu.

"The rest is up to you.

A gentle voice came through.

"Understood.

Xu Dashan replied.

In contrast to the grand commotion at the docks, here there was only one carriage and four fast horses. Each horse carried a strong-bodied man with gleaming eyes.

It was evident that each of them was a martial artist who had completed Muscle Strengthening'.

Especially the middle-aged man driving the carriage, whose aura was even stronger, at least at the Bone Tempering' level.

"I entrust everything to you all.

Xu Dashan bowed to the five men.

The five death soldiers, trained entirely by Great Leader' Cui Long, nodded coldly. Then, as the coachman cracked the whip, the team set off.

Soon, they disappeared into the night.

Xu Dashan stood there until they were out of sight before turning around.

I hope everything goes smoothly.'

Xu Dashan thought to himself.

Two decoy teams had set off, while the real young lady hid in a secret chamber, which had enough food and water, and which no one but him knew about.

Now, it was just a matter of waiting for three days.

Within those three days, those people would probably not resist making a move against the two teams.

But it didn't matter.

Even if they discovered something was amiss, he wasn't afraid.

Because he was the insurance.

He would make the entire plan complete.

Make it perfect.

Therefore, he was actually hoping for something to happen.

Only when something went wrong, could his plan unfold and turn passivity into initiative.

Of course, if possible, he absolutely wouldn't do this.

But things were too unexpected for him.

He hadn't expected those guys to determine so quickly that the young lady had arrived in the Mountain City'.

This was confirmed half an hour ago when he was arranging things at the docks.

Sigh!

Sitting in the carriage, Xu Dashan's body swayed with the motion of the cart. He let out a sigh in his heart and began to silently calculate the time.

It should be about time, right?'

Xu Dashan muttered to himself.

Then, in the next moment

Whoosh!

Fire!

A streak of fire appeared in the night, and as the wind blew, the flame grew brighter.

The flames leapt upwards.

In no time, everyone was startled.

"There's a fire!

"Red Fragrance Alley is on fire!

The neighbors on Martial Arts Street shouted loudly, and the coachman driving Xu Dashan's carriage widened his eyes and anxiously shouted towards the carriage behind him: Master! Master! It's not good! The shop is on fire!

"What?!

Xu Dashan, shocked, pulled back the curtain and looked at Red Fragrance Alley ablaze in the night.

"Quick! Hurry back!

"Put out the fire! Put out the fire!

Xu Dashan shouted loudly.

"Alright, Master, hold on tight.

After saying this, the coachman shook the reins.

Immediately, the carriage began to accelerate.

However, by the time Xu Dashan returned to Red Fragrance Alley, it was already too late.

Red Fragrance Alley was completely devoured by flames.

The neighbors on Martial Arts Street, to reduce losses, had to push down the walls of Red Fragrance Alley, letting the flames burn inward, while everyone quickly dug a trench to halt the fire's advance.

All of this was done under Xin's command.

"Everyone, be careful.

"Try not to get too close.

Xin directed the people.

Then, he was about to apologize to Xu Dashan.

It wasn't that he didn't want to extinguish the fire, but the fire was too intense.

At this moment, anyone who went to fight the fire would be going to their death.

But when Xin turned his head, he couldn't find Xu Dashan anymore.

"Old Mr. Xu just glanced over and then headed to the Mu-style Martial Arts School.

Someone informed Xin.

Mu-style Martial Arts School?

Xin was taken aback. This wasn't the first time he had heard of the Mu-style Martial Arts School; in the past month, its name had become quite renowned.

He was a bit curious as well.

But not at this moment.

At this time, he needed to fight the fire. .

Just as Xin was directing the fire-fighting efforts, two shadows concealed in the corner of the wall headed towards the Mu-style Martial Arts School.

Chapter 1312: Stay here and don't move...

Inside the martial arts school, in the front hall.

Xu Dashan knelt on the ground.

Dou Bao had a peculiar look in his eyes, while Jason frowned.

"Master Mu, the plan has changed. Those guys have confirmed that the eldest miss has arrived in Mountain City'. For our original plan to work, we must do a bit more to be safe.

"Rest assured, I will handle these matters myself.

"Master Mu, please remember your promise.

"Escort the miss to Fragrance City three days from now.

As he spoke, Xu Dashan was about to kowtow.

However, Jason stopped him.

Jason pressed down on Xu Dashan's shoulder, and Xu's body was suspended in mid-air.

Xu Dashan tried several times but could not break free.

Immediately, he smiled bitterly.

"Master Mu, please allow me to kowtow.

"Otherwise, I cannot die in peace.

Xu Dashan looked at Jason with a hint of pleading.

"No. .

Jason firmly refused.

Life in the Nightless City' had long taught him to be pragmatic'.

What he needed were more tangible results.

Or, truly being in the know'.

"Speak.

Jason was succinct.

"Our original plan was flawless, but I never anticipated that those guys would confirm so quickly that the miss is with me before she came here, arrangements were also made, but there must have been a flaw, so those guys followed the trail to Mountain City'. The only silver lining is, they currently don't know where the miss is.

"Therefore, I must make them believe the miss is within the two groups that just left.

"Therefore, I must personally' inform them.

"In a moment, Master Mu, you will feign anger and expel me, and leave the rest to me.

"There might be tests during this period, but please endure.

Pressured on his shoulder, Xu Dashan quickly explained.

Then, unable to move his body, he could only cup his hands again.

"Master Mu, time is running out, please just throw me out like this.

Xu Dashan said.

Jason, however, let go.

Neither saying anything nor actually throwing Xu Dashan out.

Jason already knew what Xu Dashan was going to do.

Personally' informing the other side.

How to inform?

Naturally, it's to let them believe they've obtained the truth, meaning it's definitely not spoken calmly, but rather, being caught by them, and then, enduring torture, letting them get what they want.

The final result?

Besides death, there was no other way out.

Jason guessed Xu Dashan's thoughts.

Dou Bao naturally guessed too.

She looked at Xu Dashan, wanting to say something, but ended up saying nothing.

She felt that words of persuasion would be untimely at this moment.

Since Xu Dashan chose to do this, he naturally understood the consequences.

Death is frightening.

But some can always face it calmly.

During her time fleeing famine, Dou Bao had seen it.

And not just once.

At first, she tried her best to persuade, but the final results never changed.

Instead, they got worse.

So she had long understood that silence was better than persuasion at times like these.

Of course, if it can help, that would be best.

But Dou Bao would not make rash promises.

Because, here, the only one who could make promises was Jason.

Dou Bao looked toward her master, quietly awaiting the answer.

No matter what, she would agree.

"I've promised, so I will fulfill it.

Jason said.

Xu Dashan was overjoyed beyond measure and instinctively wanted to kowtow but eventually chose to cup his hands and salute.

"Master Mu's great kindness, I can't repay in this lifetime. .

"In the next life, Xu Dashan will repay the favor.

After speaking, Xu Dashan stood up and turned to leave.

That back, with a sense of determination.

More so, relief, liberation.

In Xu Dashan's view, his life or death was unimportant; the safe arrival of Miss Cui Long in Fragrance City' was paramount, far more significant than his own life. As long as this was achieved, he could let go of everything in his heart.

"Ha, as expected, a sly old fox!

Just as Xu Dashan was about to step out of the front hall, a cold laugh sounded.

Two figures appeared in the courtyard of the martial arts school, dressed in night raid attire, heads and faces covered, only revealing eyes brimming with killing intent. The two first assessed Xu Dashan, then looked at Jason sitting there, with one speaking bluntly.

"Is this the person you're entrusting with the task?"

"Not impressive at all, is it?"

"I've heard he's the number one expert of Mountain City'?"

As soon as this person finished speaking, the other beside him chimed in.

"I've also heard of Rip and Tear' Mu Bai, but now it seems he's just someone dragged in as a scapegoat."

"If it were a different place, I would love to test your palm strength."

"But now? Hehe."

With words full of mockery, the two figures stepped closer, one step at a time.

An inexplicable sense of oppression emerged over Xu Dashan.

When the two appeared, his heart had already been thrown into disarray.

And the subsequent words affected him even more.

It wasn't that Xu Dashan wasn't calm; as a secret lord of Si Hai Bang', and having managed Red Fragrance Alley' for years, Xu Dashan had long been hardened beyond the ordinary.

He could indeed maintain composure even as a mountain collapsed before him.

But this time, Xu Dashan's face changed abruptly.

Because he recognized the two.

Chapter 1313: Stay here and don't move... (2)

"The Zhao brothers?

Xu Dashan tentatively spoke up.

"Oh, the old fox truly has keen eyes.

"Yes, we've changed our forms and concealed our appearances, yet we've still been recognized.

The two shadows were slightly surprised, but their steps did not halt.

Xu Dashan's face suddenly turned ashen.

Not only because of the Zhao brothers, but also because of the person behind them.

The head of the Si Hai Bang's Hall of Law Enforcement.

The Si Hai Bang is composed of three major halls: Transmission, Law Enforcement, and External Affairs. Among them, the Hall of Law Enforcement holds a special status. The head of the hall is not only exceptionally skilled but also unswervingly fair and just.

This is why they can command respect.

And the Zhao brothers are the left and right guardians of the Hall of Law Enforcement, experts who have completed Skin Training', and brought great prestige to the Si Hai Bang's Hall of Law Enforcement, well trusted by people in normal times.

After the Great Leader' incident, Xu Dashan suspected everyone, but never the Hall of Law Enforcement.

Because it is the foundation of the Si Hai Bang.

Now, even the foundation is rotten.

For a moment, Xu Dashan was utterly disheartened.

"How could it be like this?

Xu Dashan murmured, his eyes vacant and lifeless.

"How could it not be like this?

"You've been away from the Si Hai Bang too long; everything changed long ago.

The Zhao brothers coldly finished speaking and were about to step forward again.

By this time, they were already standing at the front hall's doorway.

With the next step, they could enter the front hall.

Jason, who had been sitting there all along, suddenly stood up.

"Wait.

Jason spoke.

"Ha, are you planning to surrender?

"No way, it's not possible, he can live, but you two must die.

One of the Zhao brothers chuckled, then pointed at Xu Dashan and looked at Jason, the mockery full in Dou Bao's eyes.

The Zhao brothers had seen too many supplicants.

Most of the time, they liked to break the person's hands and feet, then slowly bleed them out, tormenting the person until they wished to bite their tongue to end it, before stuffing an iron rod in the person's mouth.

A wooden stick wouldn't do.

They'd bite through it.

Even the iron rod had to be thick.

Then, they'd begin to blind one of the person's eyes.

Then, they'd dig out the person's entrails.

If they were lucky, the person could see their own organs.

Of course, most were unlucky.

They were scared to death during the disembowelment.

"If it were usual times, and you were willing to be our dog, we wouldn't mind sparing you a life. But unfortunately, my brother and I train the Heart-Piercing Hand', and your moniker Ripper' offends our brothers' taboo.

The other Zhao brother spoke.

After speaking, the brothers chuckled together.

The sound was like the cry of a night owl, piercing and chilling to the heart.

Xu Dashan was brought back to his senses by the laughter.

He was stupefied, then turned around with a bitter smile.

"Master Mu, sorry.

Xu Dashan wanted to say more, but at this moment, he couldn't utter anything, leaving only a deep sense of apology.

However, Jason didn't care, he simply pointed to the chair behind him.

Xu Dashan looked at Jason puzzled, but still walked towards the chair as instructed.

The Zhao brothers did not stop him, just watched.

"Looks like you're not giving up, planning to resist?"

The older Zhao brother laughed, without any anger, only delight.

He wasn't afraid of opponents resisting.

On the contrary, he liked such opponents.

Because only manipulating such opponents felt most gratifying.

Jason, however, continued forward indifferently.

He walked all the way to the threshold.

Suddenly, there was only a threshold between them, the actual distance was less than a meter, almost face to face, reaching out, they could touch each other.

The perfect distance.

"Go!"

The elder Zhao brother let out a low shout.

In the next moment, two figures raised their hands and stabbed towards Jason.

But Jason continued forward.

As if the two people in front of him were air.

As if no people existed before him.

Ruthlessness surfaced in the Zhao brothers' eyes.

If someone is courting death, they naturally don't mind sending them on their way.

Their Heart Extraction Hand' is no joke.

Even if someone has some sort of inner armor, to them, it's just a piece of paper.

Their Heart Extraction Hand' is trained not only for speed, but also for armor break!

Previously, quite a few guys relied unexpectedly on inner armor to block their Heart Extraction Hand,' but in the end, who wasn't left with their heart pulled out?

"Die!

The Zhao brothers shouted cruelly.

Their fingertips had already touched Jason's clothes.

The fabric, soundlessly pierced through, as the Zhao brothers' fingertips touched the skin of Jason's chest.

Then

Crack!

Amidst the sound of bones cracking, the pain almost twisted the faces beneath the Zhao brothers' masks.

Their hands were broken.

The Heart Extraction Hand' was broken.

At the instant they touched Jason's skin, they felt as if their palms had touched the legendary divine armor, tough beyond imagination. Their palms, which could easily pierce skin and flesh in the past, were now like a mantis trying to stop a chariot.

Bang!

After the bone-cracking sound, a crashing sound quickly followed.

Jason, striding forward, collided with the Zhao brothers.

The two were immediately thrown into the air like dolls hit by a truck.

Their shoulders and chests, where they were hit, visibly collapsed to the naked eye.

"Just right.

Jason suddenly spoke at this moment.

Then, he quickly took a step forward, immediately catching up with the Zhao brothers, raised his hands, and slammed them down heavily.

Woo!

Like a rounded sledgehammer, the Zhao brothers' scalps tingled amidst the sound of wind being cut.

Without any hesitation, the two, still in mid-air, simultaneously reached out with their remaining hands and grabbed each other, directing their legs toward Jason with continuous kicks.

Their four legs, like a peacock spreading its tail, turned into a flurry of illusions that enveloped Jason.

Bang bang bang!

All the kicks landed on Jason, none missing their mark.

Jason's fists also landed on the Zhao brothers' waists, not missing their mark.

Jason didn't dodge; the kicks left patches of dusty footprints on his body.

The Zhao brothers had no chance as that one slam cut them in half.

Poof!

Blood mixed with shredded internal organs from the multiple forces of the fists immediately spurted out.

"Golden Bell Shield?

"Iron Cloth Shirt? <subte>.</subte>

13 Taibao Horizontal Training?

The Zhao brothers shouted in disbelief.

These are all well-known hard qigong techniques in the martial world, rumored to be impervious to swords and spears at advanced levels, with countless unknown effects, but the Zhao brothers had never seen them, only heard of them, and were unable to confirm at this point.

They hoped Jason would give them an answer to let them die with understanding.

But Jason didn't care at all.

He merely looked down at the training ground stained with blood.

"At least the front hall wasn't dirtied.

Jason said this.

Didn't dirty the front hall?

The Zhao brothers paused, then thought of the words Jason had just uttered like wait' and just right.'

Not taking action in the front hall was merely to avoid dirtying it.

In an instant, the two came to this absurd conclusion.

"You!

The Zhao brothers' eyes widened, and they died on the spot.

Jason punched the two once more, and after confirming their deaths, a thought moved in his mind, and the silver strike of the [Evil-Slaying Slash] decapitated their heads.

After doing all this, Jason began to count his loot.

[Discovered a special legacy item Heart Extraction Hand,' evaluating...]

[Evaluation: Barehanded Combat reaches Master level, evaluation passed!]

[Use 100 satiety points to list it as an extra option?]

...

100 satiety points?'

Not bad.'

Jason thought to himself, then stood up.

Compared to other enemies, the Zhao brothers were truly poor.

Apart from a Heart Extraction Hand' book, they didn't even have a silver dollar on them.

However, the scent on their bodies made Jason's appetites stir.

"Stay here, I'll be right back!

Leaving these words, Jason disappeared from the spot.

Chapter 1314: Act!

When Jason returned to the martial arts school, it was just a moment before dawn.

The training field in the front courtyard of the school was already cleaned up, without a trace of blood.

Waiting in the front hall were Dou Bao and Xu Dashan, who stood up immediately when they saw Jason reappearing and went up to meet him.

"Master!"

"Master Mu!"

Dou Bao checked on Jason and only relaxed after seeing that there was nothing unusual about him.

Xu Dashan did the same, but he was quickly drawn to the bundle Jason was holding.

It was a makeshift bundle made from a tablecloth, and inside... oranges?

Xu Dashan looked at the oranges Jason took out from the bundle, confirming repeatedly, they were indeed oranges, very fresh, with green leaves and dew on them.

Immediately, Xu Dashan looked at Jason in confusion.

Why did Jason bring back oranges after going out?

Moreover, why did he feel like he had been taken advantage of?

"There was an orange tree in the courtyard where those guys were occupying, it would be a pity if it was burned down."

Jason explained to Dou Bao, then handed the oranges to her.

"Try it, it's very sweet."

"Mm."

Dou Bao nodded and took the oranges with a smile, then walked towards the kitchen.

It was almost dawn. <subte>.</subte>

She had to prepare breakfast.

As for the remaining issues?

Leave it to her master.

"Master Mu, I can't thank you enough!"

After Dou Bao left, Xu Dashan expressed his gratitude seriously.

Not only because Jason dealt with the Zhao brothers, but also because of the people who came with them.

Even though Jason didn't say it explicitly, the old owner of the Red Fragrance Alley had guessed it.

Otherwise, why would Jason go out again in the middle of the night after taking care of the Zhao brothers, just to buy oranges?

"What do you plan to do now?"

Jason asked directly.

Jason didn't like to go around in circles, especially when he was in control and talking to a collaborator; it was all the more straightforward.

"The 'Hall of Law Enforcement' had problems, which I didn't expect, but now, I and Miss have no choice."

"It's either fleeing in constant fear, ultimately to be killed, or taking a bold risk."

"I don't believe there isn't a single loyal person in the 'Si Hai Bang'."

Xu Dashan said this.

Clearly, this covert 'Si Hai Bang' incense master didn't fully trust the Zhao brothers' words.

Or rather, he didn't want to believe it.

Because he believed in the 'Great Overlord' Cui Long Wang.

With Cui Long Wang's skills and abilities, he didn't believe the 'Si Hai Bang' could have deteriorated to this extent.

Jason didn't voice his opinion.

Not only because he only promised to send Cui Long's daughter to Fragrance City,

But also because he didn't understand the 'Si Hai Bang'.

Under such circumstances, Jason couldn't speak rashly.

However, Jason knew very well, if he wanted to obtain more 'Secret Medicine' from Cui Long's daughter, it was a prime opportunity before him.

So, he was more eager to hear Xu Dashan's plan.

Xu Dashan didn't know Jason's thoughts.

The old owner only knew Jason was someone trustworthy, who deserved to know everything.

Therefore, after a brief pause, the old owner immediately spoke. <subte>.</subte>

"The Zhao brothers and the people they brought are all dead, this is an opportunity for us, using time and a gap in intelligence, we can catch the opponent off guard after dawn I will openly board a ship, head to Fragrance City, and then, create false impressions, subtly indicating that the reason Miss came to 'Mountain City', is because 'Mountain City' has a secret force cultivated by the 'Great Overlord'."

"The Zhao brothers and the people they brought were eliminated by this secret force!"

"The opposition will certainly be suspicious, but I have confidence in making them reluctant to act within a week!"

"And Master Mu, you should take this opportunity to set off by land according to our original plan, if possible, we will meet at the pavilion ten miles outside Fragrance City, if anything unexpected happens, please ensure Miss can safely reach inside Fragrance City."

After speaking, Xu Dashan cupped his hands again, stepped forward, and whispered: "Miss is inside the secret chamber at the Red Fragrance Alley, there is enough food and water, Master Mu can collect Miss three days later at the Red Fragrance Alley, the location is..."

Listening to Xu Dashan's words, Jason wasn't surprised.

Whether Xu Dashan was to lure the enemy, or Cui Long's daughter hiding in the Red Fragrance Alley.

The former was already hinted at.

The latter?

Jason had a hunch after the sudden fire at the Red Fragrance Alley.

It wasn't that Jason was omniscient, but because the residents of the 'Nightless City' were all adept at this tactic of 'hiding under the lamp'.

"Alright."

When Xu Dashan finished speaking, Jason nodded.

Xu Dashan straightened up, said nothing further, and only looked at Jason gratefully.

Then, he turned and left.

Creeaaaak!

The door of the martial arts school, Xu Dashan gently closed it.

"Boss?"

Xu Dashan's follower had been waiting outside. Seeing Xu Dashan come out, he immediately approached.

"It's fine."

"Things were a bit unexpected."

"But as expected of the 'Great Overlord', everything was arranged well in advance."

Xu Dashan looked relaxed.

"That's good, that's good!"

The follower nodded happily.

"To the dock, arrange a fast boat, we're heading to Fragrance City, and once we arrive, I'm going to settle accounts with those bastards!"

Xu Dashan snorted coldly, his face full of anger, then eagerly gave orders.

Chapter 1315: Act! (2)

"Alright, Master."

"Please get in the carriage."

"We will set off right away."

The close attendant immediately assisted Xu Dashan into the carriage, then turned to drive it towards the dock. However, the attendant's seemingly delighted expression looked a bit stiff.

Especially his eyes, which kept looking around, as if searching for someone.

When he didn't find his target, a slight sweat appeared on his forehead.

Could it be!

A rather unpleasant guess appeared in his mind.

Jason, hidden nearby, observed all of this, but did not reveal himself.

Xu Dashan was obviously doing this on purpose.

It was clear that with the revelation of Cui Long's whereabouts, Xu Dashan had already deduced there was a traitor lurking around him and had identified who that traitor was.

'Passing false information, is it?'

Jason already had a rough idea of what Xu Dashan planned to do.

Once aboard, Xu Dashan would subtly inform this attendant that there was a secret force of 'Great Dragon Head' King Cui Long in Mountain City. Then, the next time the ship resupplied, this information would certainly be passed on by the attendant.

Would those people believe it?

They would.

Jason was quite sure.

Given the reputation King Cui Long had built over the years, those guys would certainly believe it.

However, probing was inevitable.

And that was the tricky part.

How would Xu Dashan deal with these tests?

Jason pondered and shook his head.

From their recent parting words, it seemed Xu Dashan himself was not very confident and would take one step at a time, but Jason believed Xu Dashan would give it his all.

If only for Cui Long.

The loyalty and righteousness exhibited by the other party had long surpassed the usual scope.

Especially towards King Cui Long, it was a mixture of deeply personal emotions.

There was gratitude and a sense of repayment.

'A decent person.'

Jason assessed.

And facing such a decent person, if he could lend a helping hand, Jason wouldn't mind.

It wasn't because this would better help him gain more 'Secret Medicine' from Cui Long.

Nor was it because with Xu Dashan's character for repaying kindness, even if Jason didn't step forward, Xu Dashan himself would beg Cui Long.

He just wanted to help out on a whim.

In the next moment, he took out his ice hockey mask. <subte>.</subte>

At the dock, Xu Dashan's attendant quickly arranged everything, but much to his anxiety, those experts from the main hall were nowhere to be seen.

'Could it be that King Cui Long really has a team arranged here?'

The attendant speculated.

When he reported Cui Long appearing in 'Mountain City', he had more than once wondered why, among so many territories controlled by the Si Hai Bang, Cui Long came not to those, but to 'Mountain City'.

Could it just be because of the trust in Xu Dashan?

He didn't believe that.

Because none of the other hidden leaders were anything less than Xu Dashan.

Simply put, none of these hidden leaders could be bribed, they could only be monitored secretly.

But he believed the observers had not been exposed.

He was the best example.

If he had been exposed, how could Cui Long still come?

So back then, he jokingly thought, could it be that the 'Great Dragon Head' had other arrangements.

Of course, he dared not write that in the secret letter.

But who knew, it might actually be true!

'What to do?'

'What should I do?'

As the attendant pondered, suddenly, his neck tightened, and before he could call out, he was lifted up as if he was flying in the clouds.

When he came to his senses, he was already standing on the ship.

In front of him was the person he had been watching, Red Fragrance Alley's old master Xu Dashan.

At this moment, Xu Dashan stood calmly at the bow of the ship.

"Master..."

"Master Xu, he has no problem, he didn't leave a mark earlier, he's not the traitor we're looking for."

A gloomy voice spoke from behind, and the sweat immediately flowed from the attendant.

Indeed, he was just about to leave a mark, but Xu Dashan's earlier words deterred him.

Now he had narrowly escaped disaster...Wait!

'Xu Dashan was deliberately testing me!'

This thought arose, and sweat covered not just his forehead but also his back.

"That's good."

Xu Dashan nonchalantly nodded.

But within, he was greatly moved.

The person before him wore a mask, but that silhouette was clearly Master Mu Bai.

As for why Mu Bai appeared here.

Xu Dashan was well aware.

The plan needed to be more complete and smooth.

A commonplace collaborator, Red Fragrance Alley had nurtured countless similar Guest Elders, but at the crucial moment, they all backed down, leaving only Master Mu.

This Master Mu not only agreed.

But also spared no effort in helping.

What a loyal and righteous person!

Xu Dashan's excitement could not be expressed with words, he only wished to sit and drink with Jason.

However, he knew, it couldn't be done.

At least not now.

"Master Xu, those people, including the Zhao brothers, have been dealt with."

Jason said again.

The accompanying attendant was greatly shocked.

The Zhao brothers are dead?

Such two experts, just died like that?

What kind of powerful secret force does Cui Long secretly harbor?

The shock in his heart made this attendant tightly clench his teeth, keeping his head down, showing a fearful demeanor.

He could not leak information.

If leaked, it meant death.

But he didn't know that Xu Dashan had already identified the traitor among them.

This wasn't difficult.

After all, not many people knew about the young lady's arrival in 'Mountain City'.

"Excellent, those traitors deserve to die!"

"Leave the finishing matters to you all!"

"And!"

"Make sure to protect the young lady well!" <subte>.</subte>

Xu Dashan spoke fiercely at first, then instructed.

"Yes, Master Xu."

The somber voice in his ears dropped, and the hand gripping the back of his neck left, releasing his collar, allowing his breath to ease.

Yet as the wind blew past, he felt cold.

Inside, he was cold too.

However, the attendant did not slacken.

"Master, just now, that was?"

The attendant, looking shaken, cautiously probed.

"It's the Dark Dragon Guard secretly cultivated by 'Big Dragon Head', although few in number, each is genuinely a master. This time 'Big Dragon Head' faced an accident, and they all activated and gathered around the young lady."

"Hm!"

"The Hall of Law Enforcement is no match against Dark Dragon Guard, like an ant trying to stop a chariot, ignorant of the situation."

Xu Dashan bullshitted extensively.

But the attendant in front believed without doubt.

After all, being Xu Dashan's close attendant, besides being smart, he also possessed good martial skills, able to fight two ordinary 'muscular' Martial Artists.

Yet moments ago, he had no chance to resist.

He didn't even notice how the opponent appeared.

What does this indicate?

Indicates that the opponent is not only strong, but skilled in stealth and disguise martial arts.

What kind of martial skills lean towards stealth and disguise?

The answer is obvious!

Assassination!

Thinking about some secret rumors regarding 'Big Dragon Head' Cui Long, the traitor attendant felt colder inside.

Suddenly, he regretted pledging allegiance to those people.

If he knew about Dark Dragon Guard earlier, he'd never have done it.

And this traitor attendant didn't realize that Xu Dashan was carefully observing his expression.

'Maybe he can be persuaded to switch sides...'

Xu Dashan contemplated but didn't act immediately.

Such things can't be rushed.

They need time.

If he finds an opportunity, maybe he could reverse fate.

Thinking of this, Xu Dashan was increasingly thankful to Jason.

He had resolved that, once he sees the young lady again, he must ask for a real 'Creation Pill' for this Master Mu as gratitude.

For this, Jason was unaware.

"Master, breakfast will take a while."

In Dou Bao's words, Jason returned to his room first, taking out the spoils from the Zhao brothers' city hideout.

Ten portions of 'Tiger Blood Strong Yuan Powder'.

Four portions of 'Ginseng Toad Pill'.

Immediately after consuming, satiety increased by 820 points.

Then, he unhesitatingly took out 'Heart Plucking Hand', choosing to learn.

Suddenly, the view changed.

Chapter 1316: Departure!

Groups of iron giants appeared in front of Jason.

The environment he was in changed from the room of the martial arts gym to a huge enclosed space.

Blocks of square stones formed the entire space like walls and a ceiling.

It's called a space rather than a room.

Because it was too large.

So large that even Jason was surprised.

In this spacious area, there were no plants, just a solid floor and a bunch of iron giants.

These iron giants were each five meters tall, burly in shape, equipped with various weapons. They had swords and guns, and most importantly, they were incredibly swift.

How did Jason know?

Because this group of iron giants was chasing him frantically.

Swords slashed past his side.

Cannons flew over his head.

Jason kept running.

Until, he was surrounded!

The iron giants encircled Jason, flooding towards him like a tide.

Jason didn't even have time to react before he encountered his first death.

Jason was already accustomed to this.

Every extra option was like this.

He wasn't himself.

He should be a blueprint based on the initial experiencer'.

It's just...

Does the replica world in front of him have these strange things?

While Jason was thinking, he once again appeared in that enormous space.

This time, he began to fight back.

But it was useless.

His fists hit the iron armor, but the only response was even more fierce retaliation from the iron giants.

Death descended once again.

After fifteen consecutive times, his fists finally managed to break through the iron skin, but he still couldn't escape death.

Because there were too many iron giants.

Once they surrounded him, it was a dead end.

So, he not only needed to break through the defense of the iron skin, but also needed to be fast enough.

Death came again and again.

His speed increased steadily.

After another fifteen times, he finally managed to maneuver easily among the iron giants.

Many iron giants were taken down by him with a punch.

Then, he walked towards the edge of the giant space although this giant space was large, it wasn't boundless; as long as he moved forward, he could eventually reach the edge.

Along the way, he broke through countless iron giants.

His boxing skills improved day by day.

Finally, when he reached the edge and touched the cold surface, he punched out once again.

Instantly, the edge of the space shattered.

He stepped out.

He saw...

His martial arts gym room.

Jason frowned, feeling as if he was reading a novel that had suddenly been interrupted.

This feeling was very unpleasant.

It made him want to send a blade in the mail.

Even a second later would be fine!

At least let me see what's outside the giant space!

As Jason thought about it, he looked forward.

[Judgment passed!]

[Strength, Agility +0.1]

[Barehanded Combat receives extra talent options: Armor Break, Swift]

[Armor Break: Your hands will ignore defense at the bullet level and below.]

[Swift: You'll become faster during barehanded combat. Effect: Gain Agility +0.3 temporary buff.]

...

Armor Break, Swift?'

Jason looked at the newly appeared extra options' and felt very satisfied.

Clearly, Armor Break' and Swift' could directly integrate into the original abilities like Shockwave' and Sharpness', giving his fists power of 1+1>2.

Especially Shockwave'!

It inherently ignored bullet-level defenses.

Can extra options be merged?'

Looking at these similar extra options, Jason almost instinctively thought so.

He wasn't very sure about the answer.

However, instinctively, he felt it should be possible.

The reason they hadn't merged was probably because he hadn't found the knack yet.

Or perhaps...

[Barehanded Combat] level was too low?

Requires 90 points of fullness and 9 points of Excitement of Feast, still within control range.'

Glancing at the current upgrade requirements for [Barehanded Combat], Jason did not immediately upgrade his level.

The time wasn't right.

Before he could deal hundreds or thousands of Buffs with a single punch, he wouldn't consider upgrading the [Barehanded Combat] level.

Not just a compulsive obsession.

Also because good enough extra options' could increase attributes.

For Jason, this was truly rare.

Apart from the core secret technique [Dragon. Battle Inscription. Prulus. Griffin. Shadow Body Forging Technique], Jason rarely encountered such direct attribute-increasing secret techniques.

This made Jason feel happy unconsciously.

Apart from food, the feeling of powerfulness in an instant made Jason irresistibly addicted.

"More! More!

Jason murmured softly.

At the same time, he began to think about how to get extra options.

Clearly, this passive waiting was highly inefficient.

Even related to luck.

But in the replica world before him, active collection' wasn't easy in facing those who guarded secrets strictly, he must have a title, a legitimate title.

And this was even harder.

Couldn't do without time and place.

Far better to enter a major power and browse its collection.

Or, exchange, perhaps.

For example: Si Hai Bang'.

Jason's eyes slightly narrowed as he began to seriously consider its feasibility.

Until Dou Bao called him for breakfast, breaking his thoughts.

Breakfast was tofu pudding, steamed portions.

There's sauce, leek flowers, chili oil, crushed peanuts.

Cilantro and green onions were chopped and placed in a bowl aside for Jason to take as he pleased.

Side dishes were fried dough sticks and sesame flatbread.

"I initially wanted to make sesame flatbread, the local type from Northern Capital, but I couldn't get it right; unpredictably, the syrup would take on a slightly bitter taste, so it ended up being oil flatbread.

Chapter 1317: Departure! (2)

Dou Bao explained.

"It's already pretty good.

Jason smiled as he picked up the old tofu, added green onions and cilantro, the bright green and tender white paired with the unique gloss of the marinade, instantly making one's mouth water.

After ten bowls in a row, Jason started dipping the fried dough sticks into the old tofu to eat.

The smoothness and crispiness combined immediately.

As he chewed in large bites, then slurped down a bit, it truly felt like life was meant to be this way.

The outer layer of the oily pastry was as crispy as the fried dough sticks, but it had a substantial texture.

This texture, paired with the red oil pickles prepared by Dou Bao, was just right, prompting Jason to drink several more bowls of old tofu.

"Dou Bao, when the apprentices leave today, notify them that we're going on an ancestral trip, away for about ten days.

Jason casually mentioned a number.

He didn't know exactly when they would return.

Such a number was naturally for outsiders to hear.

Of course, for his own people, he intended to give them a heads-up.

So Jason quickly added.

"When leaving, bring all the necessary things with you. This time we're heading to Fragrance City, the journey is not far, but it's definitely not going to be peaceful, we must be prepared for contingencies.

"Understood, Master.

"We need to hire a... no, two carriages.

Dou Bao originally planned for one carriage.

But then considering Jason's appetite, pots, bowls, some essential ingredients, and seasonings, two carriages were the minimum.

"The money is with you; you decide.

Jason said.

Besides the large amount of Gold Notes, Jason only had a dozen Silver Coins and some Banknotes, the rest were all given to Dou Bao.

This made Dou Bao smile, her eyes turning into crescents.

Her father was like this too.

Big issues in the family were her responsibility; small matters were completely entrusted to her mother.

However, it seemed there weren't any major issues at home.

Besides occasional trips, it was just bringing foot wash water to her mother every day.

"I'll arrange it then.

Dou Bao said.

Jason nodded.

Dou Bao had long proven her ability, and Jason would never doubt it.

In the end, Dou Bao bought two carriages and four draft horses; one carriage had a canopy and curtains, made with top-quality wood for the body and frame, costing Dou Bao 30 Silver Coins, while the other carriage for carrying things was a flatbed, along with the four draft horses, costing only 20 Silver Coins. She even bargained and got two sacks of animal feed cake.

Dou Bao didn't want to hire anyone, but upon hearing that a round trip to Fragrance City with two drivers would cost 20 Silver Coins, and that's just for a single person, including the carriage and horse, it would be 30 Silver Coins per person.

With this price, Dou Bao wisely decided to handle it herself.

After all, she knew how to drive a carriage.

As for how to drive two carriages?

By draping the reins of the rear horse over the front carriage; as long as the front driver managed well, it was fine.

All the animals were well-trained over years and very obedient.

In the blink of an eye, it was the morning of the third day as planned.

Dou Bao got up early to load the necessary items onto the carriage. Jason wanted to help, but Dou Bao stopped him, sending him off to say goodbye to Li Deshang and Jia Youcai.

According to Dou Bao, their master was someone doing big things.

Such trivial matters, she could handle alone.

Of course, while Jason was talking with Li Deshang and Jia Youcai.

Dou Bao secretly stashed several baskets of bottles and jars onto the carriage.

Seeing that Jason wasn't paying attention, Dou Bao sighed in relief.

Should I be honest with the master?'

The master doesn't seem to hate poisons, but that's just ordinary poisons, the ones my mom taught me aren't included, nor the ones my dad taught me.'

In the end, Dou Bao shook her head, opting to put it off for now.

She planned to tell Jason everything when the time was right.

But Jason had already seen everything.

Dou Bao's concealment was clever enough, but to Jason, who was even better at hiding and had perception almost eleven times that of ordinary people, it was easy to see through.

However, Jason didn't say much.

He adhered to his life motto.

Continuing his conversation with Li Deshang and Jia Youcai.

"Brother Mu, you must be careful.

After a few pleasantries, Li Deshang suddenly lowered his voice.

Obviously, as the only supervisor in Mountain City, Li Deshang became well-informed, likely already guessing Jason's possible purpose.

"If something is impossible, then give it up! Other places may not be safe, but back in Mountain City, with your foolish brother here, I assure you, you'll be fine.

Now gradually gaining actual control over Mountain City, Li Deshang had quite some confidence.

"Entrusted with a task, loyal to its execution.

Jason replied.

Li Deshang looked at Jason, finally shook his head and sighed.

"I knew it, Brother Mu, your character is certainly a man of his word.

"I won't say much more, take care along your journey.

Li Deshang raised his hand.

Jia Youcai, waiting at the side, immediately handed over two wheels wrapped in red cloth of Silver Coins.

Li Deshang took them and stuffed them into Jason's hands.

"A frugal home needs a prosperous journey.

"I know you don't lack, but this is your foolish brother's token, so please, don't refuse.

"And

"If you really encounter big trouble, head to the government post station and send me a message.

Li Deshang said, pulling a token from his chest and putting it in Jason's hand together.

"Thanks, Brother Gousheng.

Jason clasped his hands in gratitude.

Regardless of whether he needed it, he felt the sincerity from Li Deshang.

Chapter 1318: Departure! (3)

Hundred silver coins don't mean much to him, but it's still a sum of money.

Not to mention the token.

Although the Empire has declined, its deterrence remains.

At crucial moments, it can still be useful.

"Between us brothers, no need for thanks. Let's set off early and return soon. I'll be waiting for you here.

Li Deshang cupped his hands.

Jason headed towards the carriage, while Jia Youcai helped to hitch the horses.

"Master Mu, when you return, I will definitely achieve Muscle'.

"Also, rest assured about the martial arts school, I'll patrol here twice a day.

Jia Youcai said with a grin.

"Remember, train more, eat well, and sleep plenty.

Jason instructed.

After starting martial arts training, Jason realized Jia Youcai's talent wasn't bad. Although not as good as Dou Bao, he was stronger than most people. Despite his age, he was willing to work hard and had Secret Medicine' to take.

There's definitely no problem with achieving Muscle'.

Maybe even able to achieve Bone Tempering'.

"Understood.

Jia Youcai nodded seriously.

He knew this was Jason's guidance.

Such guidance, is truly priceless.

Hundreds of fake scriptures, one true scripture.

Dou Bao made sure the doors were locked, flicked the whip, and the carriage began moving slowly.

Li Deshang's carriage followed closely, only stopping when they reached the city gate.

Watching from atop the carriage as Jason's two carriages disappeared from sight, Li Deshang finally sat down.

"Sir, do you think Master Mu will be alright this time?"

Jia Youcai asked.

As Li Deshang's confidant, Jia Youcai was aware of some things.

"Of course!"

"Although Si Hai Bang' is strong, its strength lies solely in Big Leader' Cui Long. Now that Cui Long is dead, Si Hai Bang' is leaderless, and Master Mu is escorting Cui Long's daughter with the Dragon Leader Cane' to Fragrance City. This act is righteous, once they reach Fragrance City, the members of Si Hai Bang' will definitely rally and collectively choose Cui Long's daughter as the new Gang Leader."

Li Deshang said with confidence.

"And on the way?"

Jia Youcai continued to ask.

"Trust Master Mu, this little difficulty won't trouble him."

Li Deshang said, but worry was evident in his eyes.

However, soon, this Mountain City' official's eyes became resolute.

"Don't think about anything else, we need to govern Mountain City' well, making it our support. Even if Master Mu encounters danger, we can lend a hand.

Li Deshang said.

"Right, sir, you're absolutely right.

Jia Youcai nodded repeatedly, then leaned closer and said in a low voice: A hundred new firearms have arrived at the docks. I've already had them transported back, and soon we can gather some brothers to train.

"A hundred, huh?

This was almost the number of firearms outside the city, but Li Deshang shook his head.

"It's not enough!

"We need at least two more!

"Let the street folks in the city handle it and hide your identity well even though we have no ulterior motives, it's taboo.

Li Deshang instructed.

"Understood, sir.

Jia Youcai promised.

Then, the carriage turned back to the city.

Meanwhile, Jason and Dou Bao drove the carriage to the Ten Mile Pavilion outside the city.

Just as Dou Bao said, she's also a good hand at driving a carriage.

"Owner, look, that must be Miss Cui.

Dou Bao flicked the whip and pointed toward the Ten Mile Pavilion.

Inside the Ten Mile Pavilion, a young woman dressed in red, with a charming face and loose hair, was anxiously waiting.

Seeing the approaching carriages, the young woman's eyes lit up.

Jason, however, furrowed his brow slightly.

Chapter 1319: Jason: I am grateful!

Watching Cui Long walk out from the Ten Mile Pavilion and approach directly, Jason moved forward.

Jason had never actually seen Cui Long, he had only heard her voice.

At this moment

"Master Mu, thank you for coming.

"Cui Long will never forget this.

Cui Long spoke with the voice from Jason's memory, her tone sincere and hearty, just like a man clasp his fists as a salute.

But Jason's eyes narrowed.

No scent!

The pervasive scent from countless Secret Medicines' was missing.

Only a slight tactile presence remained.

Under what conditions would such a situation arise?

The woman before him had come into contact with Cui Long.

Then...

Had disguised herself as Cui Long.

Arriving at this conclusion, Jason had no hesitation and threw a punch.

Bang!

The Cui Long before him couldn't react in time and was punched in the chest. With a muffled sound, her chest burst open, blood splattering, and this Cui Long flew backwards into the pavilion, slamming heavily against a thick pillar, then slowly slid down.

This Cui Long stared wide-eyed at Jason.

Her eyes were filled with disbelief.

"How... How did you find out?

She asked with a trembling voice.

She believed her disguise, face-changing technique were unparalleled, and she had meticulously observed Cui Long's appearance, physique, voice, tone, and demeanor, so even if Cui Long stood before her, it would be like looking in a mirror.

She was confident even in deceiving the Great Dragon Head' Cui Long Wang.

But how did Jason discover it?

How could a country martial arts hall master possibly notice?

Confusion and doubt filled her mind, making the imposter's eyes widen even more.

Jason wouldn't answer.

He had no obligation to resolve the enemy's doubts.

Jason strode forward, ready to finish off his opponent.

This imposter also sensed Jason's intention but felt no fear.

Because, with such an injury, she was already doomed to die.

The only reason she was still alive was due to her mastery of Skin Training' and the beginning of Qi-Blood' condensation, which had invigorated her vitality, delaying death for a short time.

But it was only a short delay.

In the end, she would still die.

Since death was imminent, the imposter decided to let go.

Of course, it wasn't a letting go of her obsession with life and death.

But rather...

Resentment!

"Even though you've discovered my disguise, do you think you can find Cui Long?"

"I've hidden her in a secret place, and by the time you find her, there won't be anything left but her bones!"

Her words were filled with venom, and a triumphant expression appeared on the imposter's face.

Yes!

I'm going to die!

But you're not going to have it easy either!

You're supposed to escort Cui Long to Fragrance City', but I'll make sure you can't find her!

Malice!

The most primal malice exuded from the imposter.

She stared intently at Jason.

She wanted to see panic and regret on Jason's face, regret for acting so quickly.

Unfortunately, she saw nothing.

Jason's face remained calm and indifferent.

The imposter was stunned.

Then she sneered.

"What Ripkick' of a promise keeper!

"You're just someone seeking fame and fortune!

"You never intended to escort Cui Long to Fragrance City', did you? You only agreed under duress, didn't you? Conveniently, my appearance gave you more options!

The imposter looked at Jason mockingly.

Then she saw Jason take a deep breath.

"Did I hit the nail on the head? Are you so angry you can't stand it?

The imposter sneered again.

Then she saw Jason raise his hand.

"Come on then!

The imposter maintained her sneer.

But the next moment, she saw Jason's raised finger pointing in a direction.

"About three hundred meters from here, Cui Long is likely there.

Jason said calmly.

The imposter was dumbfounded.

She held back, resisting the urge to ask how he knew.

But her mind was racing.

How did this country martial arts hall master know?

Was it because I mentioned nothing left of her, so he deduced Cui Long was in the wilderness, and since I glanced that way unintentionally as I spoke, he determined the general direction.

But to pinpoint it within the scope of three hundred meters, could it be...

"I underestimated you. That a mere country martial arts hall master could actually understand the secret technique' of Acoustic Positioning'!

"But, knowing such a secret technique, what does it matter?

"In the end, you will die for sure!

"And die miserably, not only you but everyone around you as well.

Saying this, the imposter began to laugh maniacally.

Blood uncontrollably spewed from her mouth.

Yet she continued to speak deliberately, word by word.

"Our people will hunt you time and time again!

"Whether you're eating, sleeping, or talking with your little lover, entangling together, they might appear at any moment, then take your life, and you won't even know they are the ones...

"The Transmigration Cult' I suppose.

Jason interrupted her words.

"How do you know?!

The imposter exclaimed.

This time, unlike before when she could maintain a calm facade, she was genuinely terrified. .

To be safe, before taking action, she had hidden everything relating her to the Transmigration Cult', fearing this country martial arts master who repeatedly uncovered the cult's undercover agents would detect a clue.

Chapter 1320: Jason: I Am Grateful! (2)

Previously, within the cult, someone had already suggested whether this rural master might have mastered some secret technique to identify them.

Otherwise, how could it be possible to find their people so accurately?

At first, she sneered at this.

Because it was completely impossible.

Therefore, hiding these related clues was merely her being cautious.

Deep down, she was still dismissive.

However, now, she started to believe it a little.

The master of this rural martial arts school indeed possessed such a secret technique.

But this only surprised the impostor.

Then, the other party disdainfully said once more.

"Your secret technique should be a part of the inheritance from Acoustic Positioning', right? Even your martial skills are the same!

"Under normal circumstances, you might have become a person of great renown in the martial world, but unfortunately, you provoked us.

"Our pursuit of you will not stop until we die!

"Moreover, it won't just be like me in disguise, they will come fully armed!

"They will kill you in the cruelest way!

The impostor said venomously.

By this time, all her blood was nearly drained, even if she touched the martial artist that condenses Qi-Blood', her consciousness became hazy.

Therefore, she saw Jason's smile.

Yes, a smile.

A smile full of delight.

For some reason, seeing this smile made her heart turn cold.

Does anyone look forward to being hunted?

No, they do not.

No one does.

Unless the person is insane.

But is the person in front of her mad?

No, he is not.

Even though she kept sneering at him, everything he exhibited was absolutely not that of a madman.

Someone who is not insane yet does insane things.

There are only two possible answers.

One is having everything under control.

The other is seeming calm but actually being extremely mad.

Either way, she did not want to witness this.

At this moment, the impostor felt a bit regretful for getting involved in this affair; she originally came only to investigate the disappearance of Ghost Hook and Qian Ju, and she regretted even more for having just informed the headquarters about Cui Long's affairs.

She could almost imagine what the people at the headquarters would do now.

Continuously sending out people, capturing Cui Long.

Her death?

By this time, it was no longer important.

What was important was that an alchemist like Cui Long was really invaluable.

It would be of great help to the whole Transmigration Cult'.

The people at the headquarters would not give up.

They would face this... monster!

Hiss!

Between life and death crossing, the impostor took a sharp breath, her eyes fixed on Jason, or more accurately, the shadow behind Jason, a large, pitch-black shadow, opening its huge mouth as if to devour everything.

An oppressive feeling from a chain-top predator instantly destroyed the last line of defense of the impostor's sanity.

She screamed in terror

"No!

The sound abruptly stopped.

The impostor died.

Frightened to death while severely injured.

Jason glanced at the corpse and walked toward where Cui Long was.

Dou Bao then took out a white porcelain bottle from his sleeve, pulled out the cork, and gently poured a little powder onto the corpse.

Sizzle, sizzle sizzle!

Instantly, the sound connected into one.

A moment later, the corpse was nothing but a puddle of yellow liquid.

Dou Bao carefully collected this puddle of yellow liquid and placed it in a spot on the back of the cart where it could be bathed in sunlight.

Corpse-Dissolving Powder is rare.

The rarest thing is the material.

The most important is the difficult-to-obtain yellow liquid from the dissolved body.

It is very hard to have the time to collect it bit by bit.

Especially if the dissolved body is a martial artist.

After Dou Bao finished everything, Jason returned with a young woman.

The woman's appearance was identical to the Transmigration Cult' follower who previously claimed to be Cui Long, both were exceptionally charming; even without the red clothes to enhance, her black outfit had its own unique appeal.

Even if this black outfit didn't fit well, it was the same.

The follower of the Transmigration Cult' is wearing Cui Long's clothes.'

Dou Bao thought subconsciously.

But she didn't think further.

As for what the situation was when her Master saw Cui Long?

Dou Bao paid no attention.

She trusted her Master's character.

Just like when her Master acted, she silently stood by the side.

"Is this Miss Dou Bao?

"Thank you so much for coming with Master Mu.

"I already owe both of you a huge favor, and this time, I owe my life to you; truly, it's like being reborn.

"Don't worry, once we reach Fragrance City, I will definitely repay the favor.

Seeing Dou Bao, Cui Long thanked them again.

At the same time, her caution relaxed a bit.

Because, according to Xu Dashan, Mu Bai and Dou Bao were acting together.

Just now, even though Mu Bai saved her, Cui Long still wasn't sure that the Mu Bai before her was the real Mu Bai.

Even though Mu Bai looked identical to the portrait Xu Dashan gave her.

Who knows if someone is using a disguise.

It wasn't until Dou Bao appeared that Cui Long felt at ease.

Because, there are many masters of disguise in the martial world, but no one can bring two perfectly disguised people together by pure coincidence, Cui Long believed no one could do this.

"Hmm.

Dou Bao nodded, not saying much, and instead looked at Jason.

"Let's set off.

Jason said.

He naturally noticed the body was gone and there was a strange scent in the air.

But, he did not ask much.

The body was naturally handled by Dou Bao.

He knew this much was enough.

As for the method of handling the body?

Jason didn't concern himself.

The three of them boarded the carriage in front, Dou Bao continued driving, Jason sat beside her, while Cui Long leaned inside the carriage.

Feeling the bumps of the carriage, Cui Long's heart eased a bit more.

Then, without waiting for Jason and Dou Bao to ask, she began to recount her encounter.

"As per Uncle Xu's instructions, I waited in the secret chamber of Red Fragrance Alley' for three days, only coming out last night, then headed near the Ten Mile Pavilion before the city gates closed to wait.

"Initially, everything was uneventful, just as expected.

"Worried about being discovered, I didn't dare to light a fire, instead scattered some medicinal powder in the valley earlier, quietly awaiting dawn.

"Then, a moment before dawn, I was suddenly knocked out.

"When I awoke, my hands and feet were bound, and my mouth was stuffed with a rag.

Recalling the recent ordeal, Cui Long was really deeply distressed.

The powder she arranged was not just for deterring snakes and insects, it worked on humans too.

Inhaling a breath would induce unconsciousness within a quarter of an hour.

Yet, the person who attacked her seemed unaffected. .

Moreover, as described by the Master Mu who rescued her, the opponent must have observed her for a long time to disguise to such an extent.

Yet, during that whole time, she hadn't noticed anything.

She's an Alchemist herself, her father was the Big Dragon Head' Cui Long Wang, and the family inherited martial skill Four Seas Dragon King Technique' was an extraordinary skill. Growing up around it, even though she wasn't keen on practicing martial arts, she had still perfected Bone Tempering, under such circumstances, being knocked out silently filled her with worry about the path ahead.

After all, they had just set out and already faced such a situation.

What next?

What else would they encounter?

Thinking this, Cui Long couldn't help but pause.

"Sister Cui, it's okay.

"With the Master here, we will definitely safely reach Fragrance City' . .

Dou Bao noticed Cui Long's unease and immediately offered comfort.

During the escape from famine, many people clearly could reach the next resting point, but fell halfway due to mental strain.

Dou Bao didn't want Cui Long to face such a situation.

Because, it was her Master's promise.

"Thank you.

Cui Long naturally didn't know these things, just found Dou Bao kind and... very attractive.

Subconsciously, Cui Long thought of her sister Hong Xiu.

After a slight comparison, she realized Dou Bao was more beautiful.

Yet before she could think more about it, she heard a shout from ahead

"Stop!