

Menu 1381

Chapter 1381: On the Way to the Northern Capital

'Heavenly Sword' Master Mu?

Jason was taken aback.

His identity was indeed named Mu Bai, but he was known as the 'Ripper.'

'Heavenly Sword', on the other hand, didn't match his style at all.

What kind of 'Heavenly Sword' stands over two meters tall, is burly and robust, with a fierce glare and a buzz cut?

If it carries the word 'Sword', naturally one should be clad in snow-white robes, have a cold demeanor, carry an ancient-style black-sheathed long sword on their back, followed by a phrase like 'This sword is a lethal weapon of the world, with a blade three feet and seven inches long, weighing seven pounds and thirteen ounces', then bowing the head to blow the blood off, that would be the standard operation.

Someone like him?

'You are delicious.'

'Your flavor is not bad.'

'Your taste excites me.'

It feels a bit villainous!

A very perverted villain indeed!

Jason, with his good self-awareness, looked puzzled at the man in black in front of him.

Dou Bao, Cui Longnu, and Hongxiu were also perplexed.

However, Li Er Gou, who was in charge of escort duties, recognized the man's identity.

"May I ask, are you a hero from 'Green Wood Island'?"

This expert from the 'Si Hai Bang' asked.

"Hero is too much, I'm just the sea patrol leader of 'Green Wood Island'. Today, meeting 'Heavenly Sword' Master Mu is truly delightful. I specially had ten jars of fine wine and various foods sent over, hoping Master Mu won't refuse."

The man waved at Li Er Gou and then looked again at Jason.

Undoubtedly, he had already confirmed Jason's identity.

"Are you looking for me, Mu Bai?"

Jason asked.

"Of course, it's Mu Bai Master Mu.

Rest assured, Master Mu, I have already sealed the news. Other than me, no one knows you've arrived at 'Jin Port'.

Please accept these gifts."

The man pointed to the gifts that had been prepared.

Jason hesitated slightly, then nodded.

He had already smelled a rich sweet aroma.

It was pastry-like food.

Upon seeing Jason nod, the man was delighted and immediately waved his hand.

Instantly, the men at the dock began to move.

Not just one or two of them.

All of them.

It was clear that 'Green Wood Island' had considerable influence at 'Jin Port'.

"'Green Wood Island' is an island off the coast of Jin Port, occupied by a group of brigands about ten years ago. The leader is a renowned expert. After taking over Green Wood Island, they set up checkpoints and charged fees on ships coming and going from 'Jin Port'."

Hongxiu whispered.

"Nobody intervenes?"

Song Yuewan frowned.

"Of course, there are interventions.

But when the government troops come, they run away.

When the troops leave, they come back.

They're as troublesome as a plaster, and when the leader of these brigands became a true Bone Marrow expert, the government troops stopped acting rashly, allowing 'Green Wood Island' to grow in scale."

Cui Longnu said while nibbling on a hawthorn.

A week of sailing, mostly just eating with little activity, made Cui Longnu feel bloated and in need of digestion aids.

Lil Zhao looked pitifully at Cui Longnu, and when Cui Longnu handed a piece of hawthorn to Lil Zhao's mouth, the once cold-blooded assassin instantly beamed with joy.

"Do they know Master Mu?"

Song Yuewan looked at Jason, who eagerly approached the food, and couldn't help but blink.

She basically hadn't seen the rumored Master Mu this past week.

In fact, other than Dou Bao.

No one had seen the 'secluded' Jason this past week.

"Don't know.

Probably... they don't recognize?

Cui Longnu first shook her head decisively, then became somewhat unsure.

Because the sea patrol leader from 'Green Wood Island' was incredibly enthusiastic.

Enthusiastic enough that Cui Longnu suspected Jason might be familiar with them.

After all, after unloading the goods, under their command, the rations and water were fully replenished for the two large ships.

Though in her view it wasn't worth much, the gesture was quite generous.

She feared even if her father came, it would be like this.

"Don't know them."

Hongxiu was very certain.

She had seen the surprise on Jason's face earlier.

Li Er Gou beside her also nodded.

This expert from 'Si Hai Bang' felt something was off, but couldn't pinpoint what was off.

"Lady, Hongxiu, Miss Yuewan, all of you be cautious."

This expert from 'Si Hai Bang' warned those around him, then heightened his own vigilance.

'Green Wood Island' might be called heroes, but in harsher terms, they're a bunch of pirates.

He didn't believe they had good intentions.

However, contrary to this 'Si Hai Bang' expert's expectations.

From arriving at 'Jin Port' to leaving for the 'Northern Capital', that man saw them off with a smile all the way, even escorting them to a pavilion ten miles out of town.

Nothing happened during this period.

No unexpected incidents occurred either.

Until that man could no longer be seen, this 'Si Hai Bang' expert couldn't help but frown.

"Did I misjudge them?"

Just as this 'Si Hai Bang' expert was pondering, in the distance—

Bam, bam, bam!

Three cannon shots.

A group emerged from the forest. At a glance, there seemed to be over a hundred, each fully armored, and their warhorses were robust and strong. Especially the riders' riding skill was praiseworthy.

They charged out of the dense forest without any hindrance.

The hundred-man formation was well-ordered, reining in their horses ten yards from Jason and his group.

Chapter 1382: On the Way to the Northern Capital (2)

"Be careful everyone!"

Protect the lady!"

As the leader of the guards in this team, Li Ergou reminded the experts from 'Si Hai Bang' and then rode straight towards the group.

He reined in his horse at a distance of one zhang.

"Thank you all for your hard work."

This expert from 'Si Hai Bang' was very polite at the moment, even when facing a group clearly inferior to himself, he showed not a trace of arrogance.

As a seasoned martial artist, Li Ergou, this expert of 'Si Hai Bang', had his own set of standards.

Or rather: survival principles.

He followed strength but also respected everyone.

He would never resort to violence if he could maintain harmony.

However, once violence was necessary, he would show no mercy, eradicating every trace.

Never allowing the opponent a chance for resurgence.

There's no such thing as thirty years east of the river, thirty years west of the river.

Even if it meant death with no burial, he'd strike with the force of thunder.

This was the insight Li Ergou, the expert from 'Si Hai Bang', had gained from years in the martial world.

And it was how he acted.

This moment was no exception.

Looking at the obvious leaders, Li Ergou clasped his hands respectfully.

The leaders on the opposite side immediately returned the greeting with clasped hands.

"Thank you, Steward."

After the unified response, the true manager of this cavalry team urged his horse forward.

A man wearing a tiger skin vest, donning a black cloak, with a face of bristle-like whiskers, holding a large knife, reined in his horse before Li Ergou.

"Having heard that 'Heavenly Sword' Lord Mu is passing by, 'Wo Hu Zai' has specially prepared a small gift, hoping Lord Mu won't mind."

After speaking, this leader turned and returned to the team without waiting for Li Ergou's response.

Then the team turned their horses and left.

The dust rose into the air.

Moments later, only a bundle was left on the ground.

Wo Hu Zai?

‘Five Tigers Breakthrough Blade’ Peng Hu!

Li Ergou, the expert from ‘Si Hai Bang’, instantly guessed the identity of the other party, a look of surprise in his eyes.

‘Wo Hu Zai’ is also a major force in the outlaws.

The leader ‘Five Tigers Breakthrough Blade’ Peng Hu is a master who has reshaped his ‘Bone Marrow’.

Why are they here?

Bringing gifts?

Glancing at the bundle on the ground, Li Ergou immediately reported to Jason sitting in the carriage.

“‘Wo Hu Zai’?”

Jason had not heard of this force.

"Not a bandit force near ‘Jin Port’, but closer to ‘Daocheng’. Though not too far from here, they occasionally appear for big deals.

The leader of ‘Wo Hu Zai’ is ‘Five Tigers Breakthrough Blade’ Peng Hu. Word has it that he reshaped his ‘Bone Marrow’ years ago, becoming a master in his own right.

I just don’t know what their intentions are this time...”

Before Li Ergou could finish speaking, he saw Jason had already picked up the bundle.

When picking up the bundle, Jason confirmed it posed no danger.

On the contrary, it carried a faint fragrance.

It was 'food'.

Not the cakes sent by 'Green Wood Island'.

But 'Secret Medicine'.

Jason opened the bundle, immediately seeing a box, clearly containing 'Secret Medicine', with a layer of Gold Leaves beneath it, at least a thousand pieces upon a glance.

"Ginseng Toad Pill? What a grand gesture!"

Li Ergou looked at the three pills revealed by Jason, eyes filled with astonishment.

Ginseng Toad Pill, as a top-tier mid-to-high grade secret medicine, each pill is worth about three thousand silver coins, totaling nine thousand for three pills; if urgently needed, it could sell for ten thousand silver coins, plus the thousand Gold Leaves exchanged for silver coins being five thousand.

Roughly calculated, this amounts to fifteen thousand silver coins.

Even Li Ergou, an expert from 'Si Hai Bang', couldn't help but be taken aback.

It's not that he hasn't seen it before.

He hasn't seen it given so generously.

It was truly perplexing.

Li Ergou couldn't help but ponder.

'Wo Hu Zai' is regarded as the leading bandit near 'Daocheng'.

In the entire Empire's outlaw realm, they're considered significant figures.

Engaging in profit-driven businesses.

However, they are known not to engage in murders for gain, usually seeking wealth.

But the more such people, the less Li Ergou believed they would curry favor with Jason without reason.

As Li Ergou contemplated, Jason naturally pondered too, tossing the whole bundle, including the three Ginseng Toad Pills and Gold Leaves to Dou Bao — Dou Bao had begun the 'Skin Training', with the Ginseng Toad Pill's effects peaking during this stage.

Better allowing Dou Bao to develop a greater self-defense capability than merely satisfying Jason's hunger.

Thus, even as Jason drooled, he still gave them away.

Despite the Ginseng Toad Pills being precious, the safety of his little chef was more crucial.

Taking the bundle, Dou Bao's eyes squinted with joy, resembling crescent moons.

She naturally understood Jason's intention.

Of course, Dou Bao wasn't pretentious.

She simply smiled sweetly.

Shifting sideways, letting Jason return to the carriage.

The convoy set off again, with over thirty experts from 'Si Hai Bang', excluding the three scouting ahead and two patrolling behind, scattered around the convoy.

Having encountered 'Green Wood Island' and 'Wo Hu Zai', these experts from 'Si Hai Bang' became even more vigilant instead of relaxing.

This situation was truly unusual.

Soon, several carrier pigeons flew from the convoy.

Chapter 1383: On the Way to the Northern Capital (3)

"I've already released the carrier pigeons.

Soon, our people near the 'Northern Capital' and 'Jin Port' will be able to return a message."

Said Hongxiu Girl.

Cui Long squinted and nodded without replying, merely picking up a piece of jinbing guzi and stuffing it into her mouth—this is a special delicacy from 'Jin Port', and seeing Dou Bao buy quite a few, she followed suit.

It must be said, the effect of hawthorn is really good.

She had only eaten for a short while, and it was already effective.

She felt hungry.

Crunch!

With a crisp sound from the guzi, Cui Long took a big bite.

Meanwhile, Little Zhao reached out, and Cui Long, understanding perfectly, placed another one in his hand.

Hongxiu Girl watched this scene.

Unable to hold back a sigh, she picked up another piece of jinbing guzi.

Others were eating, and if she did not, it felt strange.

Since it couldn't be stopped, better join in.

Hongxiu Girl thought to herself silently.

Then, she pursed her lips.

Delicious!

Sitting cross-legged in the carriage, Jason also let out a similar sigh.

His jinbing guzi had extra ingredients.

Not only had two extra eggs been added, but it was also wrapped with elbow meat.

With skin on, the elbow meat had been simmered for a long time over a small fire.

The broth was rich, and the meat was tender.

Combined with the crispy guzi and the rather soft jinbing, a wonderful feeling naturally emerged.

Jason ate five in one go, then slowed down.

While eating, he pondered.

“‘Green Wood Island’, ‘Crouching Tiger Village’, why are they here?”

Jason could assure himself that he absolutely did not know the other party.

In fact, until today, he hadn’t even heard their names.

Yet, without any relations, how could they send him things?

‘Green Wood Island’ was understandable.

But ‘Crouching Tiger Village’, to a certain extent, could be considered a grand gift.

What on earth was happening?

Or rather...

What were these guys plotting?

Jason believed there must be some reason behind it.

Moreover, he believed he would soon find out.

After all, when all is revealed.

In fact, that's exactly what happened.

Just as the convoy had moved less than thirty li forward, they were stopped by another group.

No longer green forest heroes.

But officials from the yamen.

A purple-clad arrest officer, accompanied by six blue-clad constables, stood by the roadside. Seeing the convoy, he immediately stepped forward and loudly said, "Feng Feiyu, arrest officer of 'The Six Fan School', has met Mr. Mu Bai, 'Heavenly Sword'."

This purple-clad arrest officer, not yet thirty, had rugged features, with a hint of stubble on his chin, and bright eyes full of spirit. Even while bowing, he possessed a sense of neither arrogance nor inferiority.

Li Ergou immediately clasped his fists in return.

Not just because of the other party's strength, but also because of the purple clothes they wore.

The Six Fan School, gray as unranked.

Gray-black starts as ranked.

Blue clothes already signify arrest officer.

Purple clothes indicate chief arrest officer.

Above this is red clothes, known as divine arrest officer.

However, after the divine arrest officer perished twenty years ago while pursuing the 'Twin Absolutes', the position was left vacant, with The Six Fan School now jointly managed by the eight major purple-clad chiefs and the imperial household.

In the meantime, some purple-clad chiefs also perished.

And before their eyes, the purple-clad arrest officer Feng Feiyu was the top master of the 'Feng Family' in the Northern Capital.

He joined The Six Fan School at twenty, starting from gray clothes, until three years ago becoming a purple-clad arrest officer.

Famous and renowned.

Especially remarkable in pursuing and resolving cases.

Known in the martial arts world as 'Chaser of the Wind'.

There was even a joke that anyone targeted by Feng Feiyu would be caught even if they turned into the wind.

"Greetings, 'Chaser of the Wind' arrest officer, may I ask..."

Li Ergou dragged the tone.

This grandmaster from 'Si Hai Bang' did not favor people from The Six Fan School.

Especially purple-clad chiefs like Feng Feiyu.

He preferred to avoid them if possible, to give way when needed.

But when avoidance was impossible, interaction would follow.

Even then, vigilance was constant.

Though The Six Fan School could be considered a martial force, at its core, it was the government of the Empire, employing methods beyond those of the martial world.

Therefore, understanding the cause and effect was crucial.

Feng Feiyu said quite frankly—

"I am here for 'Heavenly Sword' Mr. Mu. I heard Mr. Mu plans to try his sword all over the world, heading to the Northern Capital to challenge the 'Sword Immortal'..."

Chapter 1384: It's impossible to compete in the world of swordsmanship, eating and drinking are the real business

Sword Testing the World?!

Challenging the 'Sword Immortal'?!

When he heard this, Jason, who was sitting in the carriage, was taken aback.

How come he didn't know he was going to 'test swords across the world' and challenge the 'Sword Immortal'?

At the same time, he understood the reaction from 'Green Wood Island' and 'Crouching Tiger Village' moments ago.

Testing swords across the world!

How to test swords across the world?

Isn't it just fighting?

And what better target than 'greenwood heroes'?

You can fight, raid a household, and still gain a good reputation, achieving three goals at once.

"No wonder they were so polite in giving gifts, it's ransom money."

Jason thought silently.

In 'Nightless City', the roles of hunter and prey are never constant.

In this dungeon world in front of him, it's the same.

Anytime, roles can switch.

A gang of forest bandits naturally instills fear around them.

But what if they meet someone stronger?

They obediently bow low and act small.

Strength always carries 'privileges.'

The affairs of the world are just like this.

Just like this moment—

After Feng Feiyu spoke, he casually looked at Li Er Gou, the master from 'Si Hai Bang.'

The latter remained calm, but inside, he was in turmoil.

He could be certain there had never been such a thing as 'testing swords across the world,' it must be a rumor spread by someone.

However, people believed it.

And it wasn't just one or two, it was many.

More importantly, the identities of these people were increasingly troublesome.

'Green Wood Island,' 'Crouching Tiger Village' being greenwood forces is one thing.

But The Six Fan School got involved as well.

This is troublesome!

Big trouble!

Li Er Gou, thinking of this, cupped his fists once more.

"Captain Feng, please wait, I'll report to Master Mu."

Consciously, Li Er Gou conformed to the surrounding people's address for Jason.

It's a simple principle: the master of 'Si Hai Bang' knows any anomaly would let the purple-clad captain from The Six Fan School sense something amiss, even if they hadn't figured out what was happening, but to maintain control in conversation, he had to do this.

Because once the other party takes the initiative, with The Six Fan School's style, they'd definitely tear off a piece of flesh from them.

If possible, they might even consume everything down clean.

So, when approaching the carriage Jason was seated in, this 'Si Hai Bang' master first bowed and said, "Master Mu, the purple-clad captain from 'The Six Fan School,' Feng Feiyu, requests an audience."

The voice was neither high nor low, much like usual.

Besides the change of address, nothing else was changed.

And such a change could only be noticed by insiders.

Outsiders? .

Wouldn't know at all.

When Jason lifted the curtain and got off the carriage, the 'Si Hai Bang' master whispered in an extremely low voice, "Master Mu, be careful, 'The Six Fan School' may come with ill intentions."

Though the voice was extremely low, it couldn't escape Feng Feiyu's ears.

This 'Si Hai Bang' master knew.

He did it on purpose.

In front of the purple-clad captain from The Six Fan School, playing small tricks?

That would definitely be unwise.

Better to give an 'open and honest' reminder.

After a slight nod, Jason walked towards the front of the convoy.

Feng Feiyu, watching Jason approach, added a layer of scrutiny to his gaze.

Sharp and sudden.

For the average person, being eyed like this would send shivers down their spine even before speaking.

If the person was guilty, a sweep of such a look would make them tremble in fear.

Jason was calm.

When Li Er Gou repeatedly mentioned 'The Six Fan School,' Jason already had his guard up.

Previously in 'Si Hai Bang's' library, Jason perused not only martial arts inheritances but also some miscellaneous books about the martial world—though not many, each was considered a gem, valuable for anyone wanting to understand this martial world.

Among them was mention of 'The Six Fan School.'

'The Six Fan School' recruits not only require a clean background but also exceptional talent.

Ordinary grey-clad constables, in two ranks, grey and black, cultivate some common martial arts or simply family-taught martial arts.

At the blue-clad captain rank, they begin to cultivate several unique martial arts from 'The Six Fan School.'

One of them was a 'soul-stirring' martial art.

The book didn't mention the name.

Possibly out of reverence, or maybe the author didn't know.

But Jason remembered it.

"Is this that inherited martial art?"

Jason felt Feng Feiyu's seemingly tangible gaze, heard the faint sound of gavel strikes around him, and in his mind, a courthouse hall appeared, with three guards standing on either side, their water-fire batons constantly beating the ground, making a 'thud thud thud' noise. On the platform above, a tall figure faced away from him as he continued to step forward.

'Mighty'!

All three guards shouted in unison.

The tall figure turned around along with them.

It was Feng Feiyu.

But not in a captains' purple robe, rather, in an official's uniform.

Even more imposing.

Eyes like lightning.

Voice like thunder.

"Who stands below!"

The thunderous voice echoed in the hall, and simultaneously, all three guards looked at Jason, their water-fire batons once again pounding the floor, constantly shouting 'mighty.'

Jason didn't speak, he just stood in the middle of the hall, looking at Feng Feiyu on the platform.

Quite an impressive martial art heritage.

Almost reality.

But just 'almost.'

Besides, even if it were real, Jason wouldn't fear.

Chapter 1385: It's impossible to test swords in the world; eating and drinking are the real business (2)
Especially given that the one in front is just a fake.

The year spent in 'Nightless City' has already sharpened Jason inside and out; he is no longer the lazy, gluttonous young man who loved to play tricks back in his 'hometown'.

He knows what can be done and what can't.

He's learned to make choices.

He's also learned to fight for his life.

And more importantly, he's learned to be cautious.

All of this, everything, was for survival.

As long as he can survive, nothing else matters.

Who is the other party?

It doesn't matter.

If they dare to take his life, he dares to take theirs in return.

What kind of power does the other party have?

It doesn't matter.

If you're going to die, nothing else matters.

As for what comes after?

That's something to discuss later.

Let's settle the matters at hand first.

With this realization, the illusion realm in Jason's eyes seemed to change accordingly.

The hostile trio of arrest officers became elusive, and the water-fire staffs in their hands seemed transparent, while the solemn and imposing hall looked on the verge of collapse, the grandeur of Feng Feiyu was no longer existent.

"Who dares stand before the court? Hurry up and confess!"

Once more there was a loud rap of the gavel, and a shout from Feng Feiyu.

Before it sounded like a thunderclap.

Now it was like the wind blowing through desolate lands; though the sound whistled, it was unclear.

Coupled with those fleeting figures, akin to spirits in the wild.

Jason shook his head and prepared to leave. .

He was only curious about the opponent's martial skills, now that he's seen them and satisfied his curiosity and understood the pattern, there was naturally no need to "stay". RÂNÓËË

"This martial technique targets the 'Spirit' and 'Will' of a person, it has a miraculous effect on someone with a weakened spirit and depressed will; otherwise, it's not very effective."

Jason speculated.

He could even imagine if he had been afraid just then, would Feng Feiyu and the surrounding trio of arrest officers have undergone another change?

For instance: a greater display of might, akin to gods and demons?

Or perhaps reality itself turning against him?

Directly being refined away?

With such speculations, Jason turned around.

"How dare you!"

Up in the hall, Feng Feiyu shouted again.

Now, Feng Feiyu's body became even more transparent, his facial expressions assuming an indescribable rigidity, while the trio of arrest officers seemed like puppets, charging at Jason upon Feng Feiyu's shout.

But before they got close to Jason, they were firmly pressed to the ground.

A pitch-black beast emerged from Jason's body.

Its towering form covered the entire hall.

The black beast bowed down, its blood-red eyes, like the sun and moon, staring intently at Feng Feiyu and the trio of arrest officers.

Its heavy breaths, resembling the howling of the north wind.

Ooh!

Once the sound ended, the hall of the yamen collapsed.

Feng Feiyu's spectral image and the elusive trio of arrest officers instantly turned to dust, scattered without a trace.

Only the pitch-black beast let out a disdainful whimper.

Then, it retreated back into Jason's body.

Groan!

Jason's stomach let out a hungry growl.

Unlike previous instinctive reactions.

This time it was intentional from Jason.

He did nothing but displayed his hunger a little.

Utilizing some techniques related to 'Aura'.

Also learned from the 'library' of the 'Si Hai Bang'.

The effect was naturally good.

But it was a bit hungry.

Jason's vision had already returned to normal, opposite him were still Feng Feiyu, the arrest officer in purple, and his party of seven.

At this moment, Feng Feiyu's face turned pale, retreating three steps in succession.

The six blue-clad arrest officers wanted to assist, but Feng Feiyu waved them away.

The purple-clad arrest officer steadied himself again, raising his head to look at Jason.

This time, the gaze was still scrutinizing.

But not from 'The Six Fan School's' 'Heart Refining Eyes.'

Just a simple scrutiny.

As if seeing Jason for the first time.

Though in truth, it was indeed their first meeting, but he had heard rumors about 'Heavenly Sword' Mu Bai for several days.

Such as: testing the sword against the world!

And challenging the 'Sword Immortal'!

In Feng Feiyu's grasp of information, it was just creating a buzz.

But the real intention?

He couldn't figure it out; there must be ulterior motives.

Thus, he came.

He came to stand before this 'Heavenly Sword' Mu Bai, to personally investigate what the other party intended to do.

However...

The speculation seemed to be off.

Feng Feiyu frowned.

All sorts of information told him that it was impossible for the speculation to be wrong; there must be someone spreading lies and stirring trouble.

But the strength of the 'Heavenly Sword' Mu Bai before him was far stronger than he had imagined.

Few could withstand his 'Heart Refining Eyes'.

Even fewer could ignore his 'Heart Refining Eyes'.

And who could cause a backlash against him while using 'Heart Refining Eyes'?

Apart from the top nine experts in the martial world, Feng Feiyu couldn't think of anyone else.

Which means, the 'Heavenly Sword' Mu Bai indeed has the qualification to challenge the 'Sword Immortal'.

But then what's with the traces shown?

Could it be someone framed him?

No way!

These messages were conveyed through a layered process, no one could single-handedly control them!

So, is it mere coincidence?

Feng Feiyu felt utterly perplexed inside but looking at Jason standing before him, he bowed deeply.

Jason's prowess, demanded such respect from him.

As for the pride from 'The Six Fan School'?

If he truly valued it so much, he wouldn't have become the chief arrest officer in purple.

"Greetings to 'Heavenly Sword' Mu Bai, indeed seeing is believing!

I was quite disrespectful earlier, I have prepared tea by the roadside ahead, please Mu Bai take a step forward and allow me to offer my apologies in tea instead of wine."

Chapter 1386: It's impossible to test swords in the world; eating and drinking are the real business (3)

After speaking, Feng Feiyu cupped his hands again, his expression sincere and earnest.

Jason pondered slightly before nodding directly.

There were still many things he didn't understand and needed to gather information from the other party.

"Please."

Feng Feiyu gestured invitingly.

The six blue-clad arrest officers did not follow but retreated to the side with the Si Hai Bang group. The atmosphere between them was no longer as tense as before, with both sides exchanging polite gestures before quietly watching the backs of Feng Feiyu and Jason as they entered the tea stall ahead.

The tea stall was temporarily set up.

Inside the tea stall was a square table, atop which was a set of teaware and a stove.

The teaware was white porcelain, a pot and two cups.

The stove was iron, with a strong flame.

The spring water in the kettle bubbled and gurgled.

A bamboo dish held a small amount of tea leaves. .

The bamboo dish was yellowed, the tea leaves verdant, complementing each other perfectly.

Two stools were placed on either side of the square table.

"Please, Mr. Mu Bai, have a seat."

Feng Feiyu gestured with a hand, only sitting down himself after Jason had taken a seat.

"These tea leaves I bought from 'Yaxin Zhai', two taels at the time, costing me a whole month's salary, which is truly painful. Usually, I'm reluctant to drink them, just enjoying the tea fragrance daily. But green tea doesn't last long, so I can only pick a happy day to drink a little; this is the last bit from the two taels I bought, and meeting Mr. Mu Bai is a fitting use for them."

As Feng Feiyu spoke, he poured the tea leaves from the bamboo dish into the pot.

The tea leaves hit the boiling water.

Instantly, the fragrance of tea filled the air.

A roasted bean scent entered Jason's nose.

Not oily.

Fresh and fragrant.

Delightfully overflowing.

"These tea leaves are picked from under 'Lion Peak Mountain', best enjoyed with a high brew. Unfortunately, the setup is makeshift and rushed, unable to fully evoke its aroma."

Feng Feiyu poured the tea into the cups.

First Jason's, then his own.

Then he set down the teapot, picked up the teacup, and drank it all in one go.

Jason followed suit.

The tea in front was clear, sweet, and pleasant to taste.

Although not very knowledgeable about tea, Jason knew this was good tea.

After that, Feng Feiyu didn't say much, merely sharing tea with Jason.

It wasn't until the tea was colorless that the purple-clad arrest officer stopped.

"Seven days ago, there was news from 'Fragrance City' about 'Jack the Ripper' Mu Bai single-handedly defeating a descendant of the 'Heavenly Monster', then slaying 'Green Mountain Bandits', and the 'Five Freaks of Sorrow Mountain'. He proclaimed himself the 'Heavenly Sword', preparing to challenge the world by entering Northern Capital to challenge the 'Sword Immortal'. RǎŃÖBÊŞ

The martial world was abuzz with the news.

Many inquiries confirmed that the 'Green Mountain Bandits' and the 'Five Freaks of Sorrow Mountain' had been beheaded.

The whereabouts of the 'Heavenly Monster' remain unclear."

The purple-clad arrest officer looked at Jason as he spoke.

He hoped Jason would say something.

Even a slight change in expression would suffice.

However, to his disappointment, Jason showed no expression, revealing nothing.

Helplessly, the purple-clad arrest officer had to continue.

"Upon investigation, the news was deliberately spread by someone.

The organization was tight, and the personnel vast, spreading across the land in just a day.

Although Si Hai Bang is powerful, it only has influence in the southern 'Fragrance City' area, lacking such capabilities.

It must be someone exploiting the situation!"

The purple-clad arrest officer voiced his doubts.

Seeming both to speak to himself and to question.

This was why he had used the 'Eye of Heart Refinement' upon meeting Jason.

The more complex a plan, the simpler the approach needs to be.

The results are often surprisingly effective.

This was Feng Feiyu's experience, but this time the experience failed.

Because he encountered Jason.

Raising his head, the purple-clad chief arrest officer looked at Jason on the opposite side, observing the expressionless face and calm eyes, Feng Feiyu realized that he was unlikely to glean more information from this 'Heavenly Sword'.

The opponent's strength was unexpectedly formidable.

Their will was equally astonishing.

Even in dealing with someone like him, they handled it with ease.

Could the 'Challenge the world' be true?

Was it just that someone found out and seized the opportunity to stir up trouble?

As Feng Feiyu contemplated this, the always silent Jason suddenly spoke, uttering a name that completely surprised Feng Feiyu—

"Transmigration Cult."

Chapter 1387: 10-Li Pavilion Outside the Northern Capital

Transmigration Cult!

With Feng Feiyu's further description, Jason almost immediately zeroed in on an organization that didn't appear in Feng Feiyu's account, but was actually closely related to the whole incident.

Although Jason still didn't know what exactly happened in "Fragrance City."

But two points were certain.

First, the Sect Hierarchy of the "Transmigration Cult" forcefully invaded the "Si Hai Bang's" headquarters and failed.

Second, the reason why the other party acted so urgently, even with a bit of desperate feeling, was due to the failed match against the "Big Dragon Head" Cui Long King.

As for why suddenly set up against him?

It's naturally because the Sect Hierarchy of the "Transmigration Cult" misunderstood.

Misunderstood him to be the person partnered with "Big Dragon Head" Cui Long King.

And the true ally, “Knife Monarch,” who never took action, was very well concealed.

Jason was confident that when the “rumors” spread, the “Big Dragon Head” Cui Long King would definitely secretly add fuel to the fire.

"No wonder they directly passed on their martial arts technique ‘Raging Wave Palm’ to me!

I’m afraid at that time, this “Big Dragon Head” had already spotted signs!”

Jason thought quietly.

Regarding the “Big Dragon Head’s” approach, Jason was indifferent.

It was a trade between both parties.

To feel “human affection” in a trade?

There might be some “human affection” involved.

But Jason preferred straightforward “transactions.”

If other things are mixed in, it’s no longer pure.

Jason didn’t like that.

Instead, the “Big Dragon Head’s” approach, making Jason quite fond, paying directly upon delivery, without any fuss, and even paying extra remuneration.

This is the true meaning of a good “trader.”

As for why the “Big Dragon Head” did not say in advance?

"Is the situation even harder than imagined?"

Thinking of this, Jason furrowed his brows.

Having won previous encounters, the “Big Dragon Head” Cui Long King combined with the “Knife Monarch,” but still remained at a disadvantage to the Sect Hierarchy of the Transmigration Cult, which made Jason vigilant.

Could it be...

Another one of the nine masters involved?

Furthermore!

The Sect Hierarchy of “Transmigration Cult” constantly obscures their appearance, necessarily because their looks are highly recognizable, even a glance could expose their true identity. **RAO**

Could they be one of the nine masters?

Condensed meridians, Martial Arts Divinity!

The entire world knows this, but barely anyone achieves this.

If not, for so many years, there wouldn't only be nine masters in the martial world.

Thus, the Sect Hierarchy of “Transmigration Cult” being one of the nine masters is highly possible.

Who could they be?

"Sword Immortal? Joyous Buddha? Blood Demon? Carefree King?"

Jason excluded "The Emperor," "Double Perfection," "Heavenly Monster," and "Knife Monarch."

The "Knife Monarch" is already allied with the "Big Dragon Head," naturally not them.

The "Heavenly Monster" is unpredictable, completely doesn't need to obscure their appearance.

And "The Emperor?"

They are the ruler of the Empire, can decide life and death with a word, don't need such tricks.

As for "Double Perfection?"

After that night's attack by the Transmigration Cult Sect Hierarchy, with Dou Bao showing those two extremely domineering hidden weapons, and after giving him the "Five Poisons Godly Annihilation Palm," if Jason still couldn't guess Dou Bao's parents were "Double Perfection," Jason really would have "died in Nightless City."

Though till now, Dou Bao themselves still doesn't know.

Jason noticed Dou Bao knows very little about their parents.

Aside from names, mostly perceives their father as a small man, mother as very strong, both very loving, she being an accident, and such.

Why "Double Perfection" didn't reveal their identity?

Jason doesn't know.

Maybe they don't want Dou Bao to know too much.

Could be Dou Bao's issue.

Mmm.

Dou Bao has a slight issue.

Jason, having interacted for a long time, gradually confirmed this point.

Dou Bao is very indifferent.

Lacking the emotions and empathy common to people, even things normal people care about, she doesn't, she only cares about people she values.

For instance: father, mother.

For instance: him.

As for more?

Nothing else.

Thinking of this, Jason couldn't help rubbing his brow.

It's irritation.

It's worry.

There's a bit of helplessness too.

He doesn't know why, he always encounters women who seem normal on the surface but are actually quite abnormal.

Thinking about the female pastry chef's split personality, Aras's obsession with martial arts, Jennifer's madness, Hui Lijing's abnormal luck.

Jason suddenly felt breathless.

Does he have a trait that attracts "lunatics?"

Suddenly, Dennise became cute and harmless.

Unfortunately, thinking Dennise is Undead, Jason's heart sank. .

In some sense, Dennise is scarier.

Alas!

Couldn't help, Jason sighed.

Then he shook his head.

Anyway, can't go back.

Thinking about it is useless.

Phew!

Jason took a deep breath, adjusting his emotions.

At this moment, Feng Feiyu had regained focus, looking at Jason with a strange gaze.

The Purple-clothed Chief Escort just felt Jason's unstable aura.

Seemed to have experienced some huge inner turmoil.

But with Jason able to withstand his "Heart Refining Eye," displaying strong willpower, wouldn't be in such a state.

Did something unimaginable happen?

Or directly confirmed something unimaginable?

Chapter 1388: Li Pavilion (2) Outside the Northern Capital

The purple-clothed constable speculated.

However, he did not inquire.

In order to maintain a friendly relationship between both parties, this purple-clothed constable understood well what could be said and what couldn't.

"Mr. Mu, did you just say it was the 'Transmigration Cult'?"

The purple-clothed constable didn't bother with anything else and continued his inquiry.

The answer 'Transmigration Cult' greatly surprised Feng Feiyu.

It's not that he didn't know about the 'Transmigration Cult'.

On the contrary, he knew very well about the 'Transmigration Cult'.

Precisely because of this understanding, his impression of the 'Transmigration Cult' was: a mere nuisance.

It's simply not worth mentioning.

It's not arrogance, but a fact.

Faced with a giant like the Six Fan School, an organization with barely any martial artists who could condense 'Qi-Blood', even if there were a few individuals with exotic skills, it's like an ant trying to stop a cart.

As long as the Six Fan School issued a definite order.

Feng Feiyu was confident he could wipe out the 'Transmigration Cult' within three days.

But at this moment, Jason told him that the organization stirring trouble was the 'Transmigration Cult', how could that not shock this purple-clothed constable?

If this wasn't a lie that could be easily debunked, the purple-clothed constable would believe Jason was deceiving him.

"It's the 'Transmigration Cult'!

It's more powerful than it appears!

Especially the Sect Hierarchy of the 'Transmigration Cult', who has completed the condensation of 'acupuncture points' and has stepped into the realm of 'Martial Arts Divinity'."

Jason spoke with certainty.

Furthermore, he revealed some more information.

Clearly, the 'Transmigration Cult' was spreading rumors and causing trouble, creating issues for him.

Given Jason's character, how could he not retaliate?

And is there anyone more suitable than Feng Feiyu, who comes from the Six Fan School and is currently investigating this matter?

No one.

Feng Feiyu's background, ability, and current mindset make him the most appropriate choice.

In fact, that's exactly the case.

"What?!"

Martial Arts Divinity?!

The Sect Hierarchy of the 'Transmigration Cult' has reached such a level?

Mr. Mu, are you not deceiving me?"

Upon hearing Jason's words, the purple-clothed constable immediately stood up, looking at Jason in disbelief.

"What benefit do I have in deceiving you?"

I faced him in 'Fragrance City'.

He is indeed Martial Arts Divinity, and moreover...

His divine skills are bizarre."

Jason revealed more information.

Across from him, Feng Feiyu's expression changed several times.

It was clear that the purple-clothed constable, after hearing that the 'Transmigration Cult' Sect Hierarchy condensed acupuncture points and is a master of 'Martial Arts Divinity', thought of many things.

Jason was not surprised by this.

In fact, he would be surprised if the other party did not think of it.

And this was exactly what Jason wanted.

'Since you forced me to duel with the 'Sword Immortal'.

Then you can collide with the 'Six Fan School.'

It's best if it attracts 'The Emperor'.'

The strength of the 'Six Fan School' aside from its own, naturally lies in having the Empire's ruler, 'The Emperor', standing behind it.

Perhaps there is no definitive ranking among the nine masters of the martial world.

But 'The Emperor' is unanimously recognized as the strongest.

This was mentioned in the essays and discussions Jason read in the 'Library' of the Si Hai Bang.

Whether it be 'the Twin Perils', 'Sword Immortal', 'Blood Demon', 'Heavenly Monster', 'Knife Monarch', they all suffered at the hands of 'The Emperor'.

And the 'Carefree King'?

Being 'The Emperor's' brother, he was beaten by 'The Emperor' from a young age.

He already had a shadow in his heart.

Facing 'The Emperor', he couldn't even muster the will to resist and surrendered immediately.

Recalling those discussions in his mind.

Jason silently waited for Feng Feiyu to recover.

After the time of three breaths, the recovered purple-clothed constable clasped his fists once more.

"Mr. Mu, I am immensely grateful for the information you provided!

I must report this matter!

Mr. Mu, if you enter the Northern Capital, please don't act hastily, wait for my message, perhaps there is room for maneuver."

The purple-clothed constable was referring to the matter of adjusting the 'Sword Immortal'.

Watching the figure walk away, Jason did not say much.

In the martial world, things are beyond one's control.

Sometimes, it's not possible to turn back just because you want to.

However, since the purple-clothed constable was willing to mediate and act as a peacemaker, Jason did not oppose it.

"By the way, Mr. Mu, if you enter the Northern Capital and need anything, feel free to come to the Six Fan School to find me, I will definitely welcome you. Although I'm not highly paid, I can afford to treat you to a meal and a drink."

The purple-clothed captain suddenly stopped after taking a few steps and turned around.

"Alright."

This time, Jason responded.

Upon hearing Jason's confirmation, the purple-clothed captain smiled and left.

This time, he did not stop again.

As Li Ergou and the others watched the Six Fan School leave, they immediately gathered around.

"Master Mu, what exactly is going on?"

Cui Long, the female warrior, was the first to ask curiously.

"The Transmigration Cult."

Jason spoke truthfully.

And then recounted the previous conversation with Feng Feiyu.

Along with some of his own speculations.

Of course, he omitted the crucial parts.

"Damn it!

It's that bastard again!

Damn it!"

Cui Long cursed outright after listening to Jason.

She already had no good impression of the Transmigration Cult, and after what happened that night, it plummeted to its worst, wishing to eradicate them as soon as possible.

The lady in red sleeves and Li Ergou frowned in silence.

Obviously, the two were thinking of more.

Both concerning the 'Great Leader' and Jason.

It was evident that the Transmigration Cult did this precisely targeting the 'Great Leader' and Jason.

And it worked very effectively.

Such rumors have become known throughout the Empire.

The Northern Li Family, naturally, couldn't be unaware.

And that 'Sword Immortal' surely knew too.

So...

What would be the attitude of the 'Sword Immortal'?

Rumors say that when the 'Sword Immortal' was young, he was upright and incorruptible, couldn't tolerate a speck of sand in his eyes, and would directly draw his sword against injustice in the world. However, when he was the most spirited, he encountered an unanticipated emotional setback.

No one knew who the woman was.

Yet, the 'Sword Immortal' did not succumb to despair.

Instead, he comprehended the Withered Lotus Sword Technique, then crossed swords with The Emperor, Joyous Buddha, Blood Demon, and Heavenly Monster, ultimately achieving the true name of 'Sword Immortal'.

Afterward?

The 'Sword Immortal' secluded himself in the Sword Hut, unmarried, taking no disciples, sitting alone in the hut, striving to further his 'Sword Path'.

Twenty years have passed; nobody knows what level the 'Sword Immortal' has reached.

No one can ascertain whether the recent events will cause him to emerge.

If he indeed emerges, then...

"Let's hurry up and meet with the 'Great Leader'!"

The lady in red sleeves suggested.

Li Ergou nodded repeatedly.

No one present opposed.

Jason returned to his carriage, but this time he didn't enter the cabin; he sat beside Dou Bao outside.

Snap!

With the crisp sound of the whip.

The caravan moved forward once more.

Dou Bao also swung the whip to follow.

However, Jason clearly saw a trace of worry on Dou Bao's face.

"It's alright."

Jason reassured softly.

"Yes, everything will be alright.

If Master Mu, you encounter trouble, I will scatter 'Yan Wang Posts' and destroy this world."

Dou Bao uttered calmly the words that sent chills.

Jason paused, and then smiled slightly.

Because he didn't know what to say.

So he chose to smile.

Isn't there a saying, when you don't know what to say, smile.

Seeing Jason smile, Dou Bao also smiled.

She believed Jason's smile indicated understanding of her sentiment.

Yes.

Very good.

The worry on Dou Bao's face quickly dissipated.

Whipping the reins, she kept closely to the caravan.

Soon, they arrived at the Ten Mile Pavilion of Northern Capital.

Only...

They did not see the escorting Xu Dashan.

Chapter 1389: Northern Capital!

Xu Dashan is a person who strictly keeps his promises.

Moreover, he handles matters with steadiness.

Simply put, he is a person who never breaks promises.

But, this time he broke his promise.

The thirty-odd skilled members of “Si Hai Bang” scattered around to search but found no trace of Xu Shan. Upon hearing the report, Li Ergou’s face turned solemn.

"Miss, Miss Hongxiu, I’m afraid something’s wrong!

Let’s hurry into the city first!”

This master from “Si Hai Bang” directly suggested.

"Si Hai Bang” also has its own industry in the Northern Capital, although small, it’s definitely suitable as a foothold.

"Alright!"

Cui Long put down the braised pig's trotters in her hand, a hint of worry appeared in her eyes.

She is no fool.

Xu Dashan's absence must mean something is wrong.

Cui Long has always respected Xu Dashan.

Not only because of the help he provided during her father's fake death incident but also because he truly is a kind elder. .

The convoy set off once more.

However, compared to before, this time there was more vigilance.

Everyone was on high alert.

It wasn't until they saw the city gates of the Northern Capital that they relaxed slightly.

"Master Mu, look, the Northern Capital!"

In Dou Bao's excited voice, she raised her hand pointing.

Jason's eyes had long been captivated by the towering city walls.

When he first entered the 'Borders State' prefecture, Jason had marveled at the tall city walls, but compared to the Northern Capital, they were like dwarfs beside giants.

The walls of the Northern Capital tower over fifty meters, stretching into a shadow on the horizon like an endless mountain range, with a moat over a hundred meters wide flowing swiftly like a river. Outside the city, manors and villages are scattered like stars, with smoke curling up from chimneys, making Jason feel surreal.

Because, in his knowledge, walls from similar eras couldn't possibly reach such a scale.

Not to mention fifty meters high, even twenty meters would be extremely challenging.

And of this length...

"How many people live in the Northern Capital?"

Jason couldn't help but ask.

Dou Bao blinked but could not answer.

Although this isn't her first time in the Northern Capital, she knows where to find the best Peking duck, mung bean milk, braised pork knuckles, sauted liver, exploded tripe, minced meat pies, sesame seed cakes, almond tofu, pea flour cake, glutinous rice rolls, flour tea, ham hocks, pig's trotters, grilled beef, but as for the population in the Northern Capital? She truly doesn't know.

"The Northern Capital has a million households!"

Dou Bao doesn't know, but someone does.

Song Yuewan answered softly.

Riding on horseback, Song Yuewan kept her attention on Jason and Dou Bao.

She was very curious about the silent Master Mu.

Also very curious about the girl Dou Bao who followed alongside Master Mu.

The former she hadn't interacted with at all.

The latter intrigued her more due to the subtle fear she noticed in Cui Long, Miss Hongxiu, and the guard leader Li Ergou when talking about Dou Bao.

Not to mention foolish Little Zhao.

Every time Dou Bao is mentioned, he can't help but want to cry.

This made Song Yuewan all the more curious.

But, that was just the beginning.

Later, when she once again gleaned information from Cui Long and Miss Hongxiu, learning that the Master Mu had already reached 'Martial Arts Divinity,' the curiosity developed into a deeper intrigue.

Being from "Si Hai Bang," Song Yuewan naturally understands what 'Martial Arts Divinity' represents.

And clearly knows what support from a figure of 'Martial Arts Divinity' can bring.

She knows all of this.

Thus, she paid more and more attention to Jason and Dou Bao.

Therefore, upon hearing Jason's inquiry, she couldn't hold back and answered swiftly.

And seeing Jason turn his gaze towards her, Song Yuewan was secretly delighted but remained outwardly calm, sitting upright on her horse, and continued with the information she remembered: "These are figures registered three years ago, the number of people per household was not detailed, but on average, there are no less than five per household, meaning the population of the Northern Capital is at least five million, and if including surrounding manors and villages, it would be at least an extra million."

"Such a populous place indeed."

Jason marveled.

In this replica world with 'Martial Artists', if it was set in the ancient cities from his knowledge, a city with over six million people would be unimaginable.

Not to mention anything else, food and drink alone would be major issues.

And sanitation.

As well as the defense strength needed to protect such a city.

"The Northern Capital is unquestionably the Empire's number one capital, therefore, when trouble arises, everyone thinks of this place first.

With the recent northern flooding disaster, refugees are sure to flock to the Northern Capital.

By then, the population will surge.

Hopefully, the Empire is prepared for this."

Song Yuewan sighed, showing a face concerned for the country and its people.

This was half genuine, half feigned.

She truly worried about the refugees.

And sincerely hoped to win the sympathy of the silent Master Mu before her.

What could be more appealing than a gentle young girl?

Naturally, a gentle young girl who is concerned for her country and its people.

"Since Miss Song foresees these things, surely she must already have strategies in place. What are the specifics?"

Dou Bao abruptly interjected.

"Naturally, it's about providing shelters and opening granaries to distribute food."

Song Yuewan answered assuredly.

"Oh? And how many shelters will be provided? How much food will be distributed?"

Dou Bao continued asking.

"Naturally, it's dependent on the number of people."

Song Yuewan responded.

"And how does Miss Song determine the number of people?"

Chapter 1390: Northern Capital! (2)

Dou Bao smiled and asked again.

"However many come, we'll deal with it..."

Song Yuewan stopped mid-sentence, unable to continue.

Clearly, this Lady Song also noticed the problem.

She didn't know how many disaster victims there were.

But she did know how much grain there was.

The 'Si Hai Bang' had gathered enough grain for at least a hundred thousand disaster victims for a month!

But what if the number of victims exceeded a hundred thousand?

Two hundred thousand?

Three hundred thousand?

Or even, over a million?

Not even a day would suffice.

Thinking of this, Song Yuewan's face turned white.

Dou Bao smiled serenely at her and said slowly, "Wanting to relieve disaster is a good thing, but you must understand how to do it. Instead of acting on impulse and assumptions, have you, Lady Song, heard this saying?"

"Wh-what saying?"

Song Yuewan stammered.

"Disaster victims are like locusts!"

Dou Bao said softly.

Song Yuewan froze on her horse as if struck by thunder.

Dou Bao, indifferent, lightly flicked the horsewhip and sped the carriage past Song Yuewan.

As for Song Yuewan?

Dou Bao ignored her.

Always staring at our master, with an unbearable stench before even getting close.

When speaking, her tone was syrupy sweet.

Seemed like a white lotus, but actually shameless.

If it weren't for our master's reputation, she would've buried her long ago.

Now, it's simply giving a lesson.

If she still doesn't wise up, I'll let her taste my might.

Jason leaned against the back of the carriage.

He paid no heed to Song Yuewan.

As for Dou Bao's actions?

He was only grateful.

To those who approached him with apparent ulterior motives, he always had no interest in, but since they're currently in the same camp, unable to strike until the situation became clear.

He's not insane.

Having Dou Bao there was perfect.

Thinking of this, Jason gave Dou Bao a smile.

"Master?"

Seeing the smile, Dou Bao was taken aback.

"Well done."

Jason lowered his voice, speaking only loud enough for the two of them to hear.

Instantly, Dou Bao also smiled.

The whip in her hand lightly flicked again.

Slap!

With a crisp sound, the carriage continued forward.

The city gates of the Northern Capital drew nearer.

The guards in front grew increasingly clear.

After paying entry fees according to the number of people and carriages, under the lead of Li Er Gou, the group went directly into an alley on the 'East Market' side—this was the 'Si Hai Bang' stronghold in the Northern Capital.

From the outside, it looked just like a pharmacy.

There hung a wooden couplet—

Better dust on medicine shelves than illness in the world.

The horizontal scroll read: Benevolent Mind Saving the World.

Higher up hung a plaque for the pharmacy: Jishi Hall.

The calligraphy was elegant, but Jason was more focused on the words themselves.

Especially the phrase 'Better dust on medicine shelves than illness in the world,' he couldn't help but take another look.

"The intention is good, but when sick, you pay what's due, not a penny less. Otherwise, you'd be carried out,"

Dou Bao said softly.

Jason nodded.

He didn't disagree.

Just like Dou Bao said, as long as the intention is good, that's what counts.

As for the changes afterward?

A pharmacy needs to eat too.

Moreover, such things judge actions, not intentions, no one is without flaw.

As long as they didn't do it.

The couplet can just stay there.

It's quite good.

"Go knock on the door."

Looking at the tightly shut door of Jishi Hall, Li Er Gou instructed while signaling to the accompanying 'Si Hai Bang' experts.

Immediately, two of the 'Si Hai Bang' experts moved to knock on the door while the rest spread out, watching the entrance of the alley and moving toward the back door as needed.

A few, with light steps, arrived at the base of the wall. After their companions knocked on the door, they leaned in to listen.

Then, with a leap, he landed in the courtyard of the Ji Shi Hall.

The next moment—

Squeak.

The door of Ji Shi Hall opened.

Apart from the previous watchers, the skilled fighters of the 'Si Hai Bang' rushed in.

However, the Ji Shi Hall was empty, not a person in sight.

Li Er Gou immediately furrowed his brows.

"Report to Protector Li, after checking all around, there's nobody.

The items are untouched, but the bedding is unkempt, the ashes in the fire pit are still warm, indicating everyone was suddenly abducted last night, with the perpetrators being highly skilled fighters. The brothers in Ji Shi Hall didn't even have time to react before being knocked out."

One of the skilled fighters from 'Si Hai Bang' reported.

This made Li Er Gou, the prominent expert of 'Si Hai Bang,' furrow his brows even tighter.

It's known that Ji Shi Hall, as the hub of 'Si Hai Bang' in the Northern Capital, is not without defense capabilities.

Although it doesn't openly display them, it's standard to have one 'Skin Training,' one martial artist who has condensed 'Qi-Blood.'

To silently and effortlessly take down two guards without spilling blood, the attacker must be at least at the 'Viscera' level, and to err on the side of caution, it would require a master of 'Bone Marrow' restructuring.

Of course!

Another significant point is—

'Dragonhead' Cui Long Wang!

'Dragonhead' Cui Long Wang shouldn't dwell here, but he will undoubtedly keep an eye on it.

To dare commit such acts under 'Dragonhead' Cui Long Wang's watch...

The adversary is definitely prepared!

Moreover, harboring provocation.

Signifying that the opponent doesn't fear 'Dragonhead' Cui Long Wang's reputation at all.

Further contemplating...

Could something have happened to 'Dragonhead'?

Thinking this, Li Er Gou's furrowed brows twisted into a rope-like formation.

Unconsciously, this prominent expert of 'Si Hai Bang' glanced at Jason.

In the Northern Capital, there are few who could bring about an incident involving 'Dragonhead.'

The Northern Li Family is precisely one of them.

Previously, there were rumors from the 'Transmigration Cult' that Master Mu intended to test the sword against the world, adjusting the 'Sword Immortal.'

Could it be the Northern Li Family made a move?

Or perhaps the 'Sword Immortal' acted?

This prominent expert of 'Si Hai Bang' sincerely wanted to ask, but knowing well, that wouldn't be appropriate.

Master Mu is one of their own.

To ask would imply distrust.

Thus, he quickly withdrew his gaze and commanded the surrounding skilled fighters of 'Si Hai Bang':
"Dispatch two teams to gather information, see if anyone noticed anything last night, and keep an eye on the surroundings to check if anyone's monitoring."

"Yes, Protector Li."

The ten skilled fighters of 'Si Hai Bang' sprang into action immediately.

Cui Long Nu and Lady Hong Xiu stood in silence, their brows furrowed as well.

Little Zhao foolishly clung to the corner of Cui Long Nu's garment, not letting go for a moment.

At this moment, Song Yuewan returned to normal and subconsciously wanted to move towards Jason's side.

In Song Yuewan's view, what place could be safer than by Jason's side at such a time?

However, as Song Yuewan took a step, she was blocked by Dou Bao.

Dou Bao said nothing, just stood with a cheerful smile looking at her.

Song Yuewan felt a chill in her heart immediately.

Instinctively, she began to retreat towards Cui Long Nu and Lady Hong Xiu.

Dou Bao didn't chase after her, continuing to smile cheerfully as he watched.

Inside, Dou Bao decided to teach her a lesson.

Though, now wasn't the right time.

A little waiting is necessary.

Then, Dou Bao turned his gaze towards Jason.

Since entering Ji Shi Hall, Jason was pacing inside.

From his appearance, it seemed casual strolling.

However, knowing Jason's character, Dou Bao naturally didn't think so.

Others might act this way.

But his own Master must have found something.

Dou Bao didn't disturb Jason.

Just waited quietly in his spot.

Jason continued to pace, but now not confined to Ji Shi Hall; he walked out, entering an alley, strolling along leisurely.

At intervals, he paused.

Then, seemingly judging something.

Next, continuing forward.

Dou Bao followed closely behind Jason.

The others followed out of curiosity.

With walks and pauses.

Before long, they arrived before a secluded dwelling in the city.

Jason halted.

And just as Jason stopped, the door of the dwelling opened—

Squeak!