

## Menu 1401

Chapter 1401: Ding! Your Delivery Has Arrived!

The unique aroma of spicy snacks, Jason smelled it from across a street.

Therefore, no matter how quietly these people believed they were moving, in Jason's perception, they were completely exposed.

Jason made a gesture towards Dou Bao.

Dou Bao nodded slightly and walked slowly towards the room.

Speaking while walking.

"Curator, let's check again, there might be some clues left behind."

Dou Bao knew well that she was not suited for the front lines, although she trained hard and had the right elixir supplies, the time still seemed short, especially after reaching the 'Skin Training' stage, despite trying harder, her improvement slowed inevitably.

And outside, the eleven people standing there were not ones that mere 'Skin Training' martial artists could contend with.

Therefore, stepping back temporarily was the best choice.

Even if she felt somewhat unwilling deep down.

But Dou Bao understood the importance of not distracting her curator.

"Alright."

Watching Dou Bao walk into the room, Jason responded cooperatively.

Then—

Fog!

Dense, gray fog enveloped the surroundings unbeknownst to anyone.

The eleven people watching this courtyard initially felt nothing, but as time passed, the leader suddenly sensed something was wrong.

"It's poisonous! Disperse!"

The leading man shouted softly.

Whoosh, whoosh!

The next moment, clothes rustling in the wind repeatedly sounded.

On being alerted, the attackers, similarly noticing something amiss, quickly ran towards the outskirts of the gray fog.

However, the leader's face sank.

They had eleven in total.

But only six garments rustling just now!

Excluding himself, four people did not react at all!

In this situation, no reaction meant what, the leader knew clearly.

Death!

Only death!

But... it was too fast!

Moreover, without a sound!

He totally discovered nothing and four people were dead!

Mind you, these were not ordinary cult members, but the 'Divine Envoys' under that 'Sect Hierarchy'.

This time, to successfully complete the mission, the 'Transmigration Cult' Divine Envoys hidden in the Northern Capital went all out.

Yet, without even seeing the shadow of 'Heavenly Sword' Mu Bai, four were lost!

This leader's heart turned slightly cold.

Despite not knowing which four were dead.

But of the Divine Envoys present, excluding himself, though their methods differed, their strengths were nearly the same.

Meaning, given that so-called 'Heavenly Sword' a little more time, they would all be finished here.

Thinking this, the leader took a deep breath.

Whoosh, whoosh!

Continuously, as if the forceful wind howled.

Then, the surrounding gray fog was inhaled into his mouth and nose.

His originally normal belly quickly swelled.

After three breaths, the leader was like being ten months pregnant.

And the surrounding fog was cleared away.

Everything became clear.

Lying on the ground... five!

Five!

Not four!

In those three breaths just now, another among eleven attackers had their neck twisted.

The five corpses were all lying on the ground, heads turned upwards, eyes wide staring at the night sky, tongues extended long.

The fatal wound was the same: necks twisted.

The remaining five 'Transmigration Cult' Divine Envoys quickly gathered.

One of them repeatedly made hand signs, instantly, his entire being became corpse-like, falling backward, supported by someone beside him.

An unseen spiritual body left his physique, inspecting the surroundings.

The Divine Envoy supporting him bit his tongue tip, spitting essence blood into the air ahead.

Smack!

Amidst the spray, a faintly blood-red shield enveloped the two.

One among the three other Divine Envoys flicked his long sleeve, hundreds of seeds shot toward the ground in all directions.

In a breath, the seeds rooted and sprouted, growing purple-black vines.

The vines were about pinky thick, covered in thorns, with a mouth filled with fangs at the tip, swaying like snakes frenzy dancing, making one's scalp tingle.

Another Divine Envoy among the three took out a stack of paper, tossing them skyward.

Dozens of yellow papers fluttered like butterflies, more like autumn leaves.

But at the moment of landing, these papers transformed into paper figures, with a piercing eerie laugh, running or jumping onto vines and scattering using the vines as bases.

The last Divine Envoy among the three sat cross-legged.

Six ancient coins appeared in his hand.

Amidst metallic clinking, the coins all entered into a dry tortoise shell.

The Divine Envoy shook it up and down.

Clatter! Clatter!

With coins and the tortoise shell's unique collision, the six Divine Envoys concentrated fully.

They couldn't see Jason's trace. <subtex>.</subtex>

But, once they found Jason.

They could 'lock onto' Jason.



They could kill Jason.

They were confident about this.

Confident both to 'lock onto' and kill Jason.

No matter how excellent the assassin, they couldn't evade their search.

But—

Clatter! Clatter!

Smack!

Among the clash of coins with a tortoise shell, suddenly came a vomit sound.

The Divine Envoy relying on divination to find Jason widened his eyes, spat a mouthful of blood, then collapsed to the ground.

Chapter 1402: Ding! Your Delivery Has Arrived! (2)

"How is this possible?!"

How is this possible?!"

The divine envoy of prophecy shouted loudly.

The voice was full of disbelief.

And also...

Fear!

It was a fear stemming from the most primal depths of his heart.

And also the fear he had always hidden on ordinary days.

Backlash!

The fear of the backlash after a failed prophecy!

"No! I..."

The divine envoy of prophecy wanted to call for help, but it was too late.

Boom, boom, boom!

A series of explosions sounded from within his body.

It started with his internal organs.

Then it spread to his tendons, bones, and flesh.

In an instant, protrusions appeared densely all over the skin of this divine envoy, inflating his form, even his head seemed composed of lumps of flesh.

And in such a state, this divine envoy of prophecy was not dead yet.

In the gaps between the lumps of flesh, his eyes were filled with pleading.

He only wished someone could understand him now.

But, the companions around were too occupied with their survival.

Whoosh!

With a sizzling roar, a 20-meter long, 2-meter high cone of flame suddenly shot out from the darkness.

The wave of fire rolled like dragon breath.

Vines and paper figures instantly turned to ash.

Even the two controlling divine envoys were instantly charred.

Even though the blood-red shield slightly withstood for a moment, it was swallowed by another cone of flame.

The two divine envoys inside were instantly turned into charred corpses.

And after losing their bodies, the spiritual bodies hidden in mid-air felt death approaching.

Without any hesitation, the spiritual body hidden in the night sky, failing to find Jason, immediately launched an indiscriminate attack.

Its translucent form howled mournfully to the sky.

Ahhhhh!

The air rippled with waves that spread in all directions like faint halos; touching such ripples, the charred corpses on the ground trembled, as if trying to stand up.

But the plants and trees in the surrounding courtyard that touched such ripples quickly withered and died.

The leader of the attackers immediately ran far away the moment the spiritual body manifested.

As the leader of this mission, he understood the methods of this divine envoy.

Different from the early ghostly spirits that had died before.

This divine envoy's talent not only manifested more but was more diligent; the released spiritual body wasn't just for hiding and spying, but also had considerable attack power, especially at the moment of death, even the grandmaster who touched the 'acupoints' wouldn't dare withstand it.

'Heavenly Sword' Mu Bai is doomed!

Even if he's not dead, he'll be seriously hurt!

Afterward, it'll be the time for him to truly strike!

With that thought, the leader of the attackers ran even faster.

Yet, his eyes were fixed on that empty spot.

He knew 'Heavenly Sword' Mu Bai must be there.

Although they hadn't found him before, under the 'Yin Wind Wail', the other would definitely show up.

Indeed, just like the leader of the attackers had predicted.

Jason appeared.

However...

The result was somewhat different.

Jason stepped out of the darkness, appearing under the night sky, with an expression calm and even somewhat leisurely, as if he were taking a nighttime stroll in his backyard.

Facing the charging 'Yin Wind Wail', he didn't even lift a hand, only moved by thought.

A silver strike appeared straight out.

The ripples that came face to face with this silver strike, like hot butter being cut by a knife, instantly split in two and dispersed, and the silver strike even swept through that spiritual body.

The wailing ceased abruptly.

The spiritual body trembled and was cut in half.

The next moment, it dissipated into the night sky.

The distant attack leader was stunned.

How could this be possible?!

How could a sword Qi slash the 'Yin Wind Wail'?!

This was the attack leader's first thought.

Then, a shiver spread across his entire body.

Because, he knew very well that to cut through the 'Yin Wind Wail' with sword Qi, there was only one possibility!

That is,

The 'Heavenly Sword' Mu Bai before him has truly stepped into that realm!

The realm known as 'Martial Arts Divinity'!

But wasn't that the rumor they spread?

How did it come true?

A ridiculous and laughable thought immediately arose in the leader of the attackers' heart, but then, there was only one thought left in his mind: run!

He knew very well that if he only touched the realm of 'acupoints', he could still contend with various secret techniques.

But, facing a true existence who stepped into 'acupoint' refinement, the realm of martial arts divinity.

Even if he risked his life, he was not enough.

Therefore, he could only run!

Moreover, he must run immediately!

Upon this thought, the leader of the attackers opened his mouth.

Hoo!

The gray mist he had swallowed earlier now spewed out of his mouth like arrows.

At this moment, it was as if a battalion of a thousand people was simultaneously firing a volley.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

The gray mist arrows poured down, and Jason swung his fist upward.

Woo!

The wild wind howled!

A whirlwind with a radius of ten meters emerged out of thin air, and shot upward.

The pouring gray mist arrows were instantly scattered helter-skelter.

Not a single one landed near Jason.

The attack leader seemed completely stupefied, standing there motionlessly.

Jason stepped forward.

Just like the calm steps he took before.

His expression unchanged.

However, before he had appeared.

And now, he had vanished.

As if he disappeared completely from the world.

His aura, temperature, and sound vanished.

Transcendent-level 'stealth' and 'concealment' were executed by Jason to perfection under the night.

When Jason reappeared, he was already at the entrance of Cap Alley.

He lifted his leg and lightly stomped on the ground.

Bang!

The earth responded with a tremor.



The previously smooth ground of the alley suddenly wrinkled.

Like a pimple being squeezed, a figure was pushed out from underground.

It was the attack leader.

At the same time, the distant motionless 'attack leader' lost its skeletal support, and the 'skin' quietly fell to the ground.

Facing Jason in front of him, the attack leader felt a cold fear in his heart.

Is this 'Martial Arts Divinity'?

It's terrifying!

It's not his first time encountering dangerous moments.

As one of the Divine Envoys of the 'Transmigration Cult,' he faced dangers beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

Just like last time while collaborating with those barbarians, one of them proposed a duel with him.

The opponent was very strong.

Comparable to those high-level experts who touched upon the 'aperture.'

But in the end, he won.

Relying on the secret technique 'Shedding the Golden Cicada' and 'Earth Escape.'

And...

"Doppelganger Exchange!"

The attack leader muttered.

His entire Qi-Blood flooded his body in a unique way, then surged out.

The blood energy formed two identical figures to him.

Then, the three figures, wrapped in blood light, shot towards the distance like meteors.

In the duel with the barbarians,

He held back a little.

Now, escaping for his life, he dared not hold back at all.

He not only used Qi-Blood to construct identical Doppelgangers, but also directly burned his essentia, preparing for 'Blood Escape.'

Different from 'Earth Escape.'

'Blood Escape' is a technique that completely burns Qi-Blood, unleashing potential.

It allows a sprint of a hundred miles in just one breath.

It is the best secret technique for escaping.

Yet, it is also a forced choice.

Once 'Blood Escape' is executed, massive Qi-Blood loss results in severe injury, and if unable to replenish with Secret Medicine, irreversible damage occurs.

Luckily, he possessed such a Secret Medicine.

So, as long as he escaped,

He could survive.

Could even live well.

Might even fake death and leave the 'Transmigration Cult.'

Thinking of this, the attack leader smiled slightly.

Then...

He suddenly realized his expression was frozen.

No!

Not just his expression!

His whole body was frozen!

An unknown moment saw a layer of frost covering within a seven-meter radius of where Jason stood.

The attack leader, along with the two Doppelgangers, was frozen in place in a rather ridiculous posture.

As [Cold Breath II] dissipated.

Crack, crack!

Snap!

Three figures shattered instantly.

Two turned to nothing as the freezing air vanished.

The remaining figure was like a peeled-off garment, revealing a corpse resembling a dwarf.

Looking at the dwarf-like corpse before him, Jason furrowed his brow.

Chapter 1403: Gradually Emerging

The corpse of the dwarf in front of him was too familiar.

Before finding Xu Dashan and the others in the small courtyard, he had encountered similar figures.

They were from the 'Heart Devouring Sect'.

The person before him, judging by the familiar scent of spicy strips, should be from the 'Transmigration Cult'.

But the 'Heart Devouring Secret Technique' must originate from the 'Heart Devouring Sect'.

“‘Heart Devouring Sect’, ‘Transmigration Cult’...”

Jason murmured softly.

"The ‘Heart Devouring Sect’ caused chaos, the ‘Carefree King’ stepped in to quell the rebellion but was severely injured and went into hiding.”

"The ‘Transmigration Cult’ attempted to preach in the Northern Capital and had conflicts with the ‘Heart Devouring Sect’, resulting in casualties on both sides, but several notable figures of the ‘Heart Devouring Sect’, including the sect hierarch successor, died.”

"And the leader of the ‘Transmigration Cult’ always appeared wearing a bronze mask.”

"As well as displaying all kinds of mysterious techniques!”

"And... the Creation Pill!”

Jason hadn’t forgotten, the previous battles all arose because of a ‘Creation Pill’.

Although the leader of the ‘Transmigration Cult’ discovered that the ‘Creation Pill’ wasn’t genuinely what it seemed and was a fake, hence planning a change of course, he was interrupted by Jason.

It spiraled out of control.

And it has evolved to this moment.

One piece of information started connecting with another.

A complete picture began to take shape in his mind.

But...

There was still a missing piece!

While cleaning up the battlefield, Jason was deep in thought.

The 'Carefree King', without a doubt, was problematic.

This was beyond question.

Yet, one thing puzzled Jason.

The 'Carefree King' had meticulously subjugated the 'Heart Devouring Sect', even to the point of being seriously injured, requiring the use of 'great medicine' for healing and temporarily alleviating the injury, paying such a high price, yet so easily exposed the 'Heart Devouring Sect'?

Wasn't it too careless?

"Is this why you refuse to show yourself?"

Jason squinted his eyes slightly.

Clearly, 'Great Dragon Head' Cui Long had realized something was amiss.

Thus, he remained cautious.

At the same time, employing various means to give them hints.

For example, right now!

Among those led here were a mix of 'Transmigration Cult' and 'Heart Devouring Sect'.

This was the best information.

Then...

What kind of trap would be awaiting at the Wan Shou Temple at midnight? <subtex>.</subtex>

As Jason pondered, he picked up six strengthened 'Fireball Spell Staffs', two rings, and a piece of 'Secret Medicine'.

The six strengthened 'Fireball Spell Staffs' were better than the previous strengthened versions, rich in a spicy aroma.

Of the two rings, one was embedded with a bead, which Jason recognized as the [Blood Mist Evil Spirit Bead].

The other looked like a jade thumb ring, exuding a creamy scent.

The last 'Secret Medicine' was of the 'great medicine' level.

However, the taste was novel and something Jason had never tasted before.

"Guard the door for me."

Carrying these items, Jason walked into the room and said to Dou Bao.

With all this commotion, the constables from The Six Fan School should arrive soon.

If they barged in and discovered his 'eating habits', it would be troublesome.

So, having Dou Bao guard the door was the best option.

"Understood, Master."

Dou Bao nodded solemnly.

Once the door was securely closed, Jason immediately pulled out the 'Fireball Spell Staff' and began to stuff it into his mouth.

[Consume Strong Flame Staff] X6

[Physical Strength, Stamina, and Wounds Moderately Recovered!]

[Satiety +70] X6

[Satiety: 4912]

...

[Consume Blood Demonic Ring]

[Physical Strength, Stamina, and Wounds Excessively Recovered!]

[Satiety +250]

[Satiety: 5162]

[Excitement of Feast +1]



[Excitement of Feast: 145]

...

[Consume Grass Essence Congealed]

[Physical Strength, Stamina, and Wounds Excessively Recovered!]

[Satiety +200]

[Satiety: 5362]

[Excitement of Feast +1]

[Excitement of Feast: 146]

...

[Consume Little Heavenly King Life-Saving Pill]

[Physical Strength, Stamina, and Wounds Excessively Recovered!]

[Satiety +500]

[Satiety: 5862]

[Excitement of Feast +4]

[Excitement of Feast: 150]

[Constitution +0.3]

...

What could bring more joy than eating?

It's when every meal yields rewards.

Jason enjoyed these moments.

And because of this, he became more and more obsessed with eating.

'The Grass Essence Congealed tastes like a mint milkshake, but the 'Little Heavenly King Life-Saving Pill' is really sweet, I wonder what the real 'Heavenly King Life-Saving Pill' tastes like.'

Previously, in researching the unlocking of the final acupoint of the 'Five Poisons Godly Annihilation Palm', not only did he replenish the satiety consumed, but he also gained quite a bit more, especially in Excitement of Feast, which now stands at 150 points.'

Jason instinctively shifted his gaze to the master level of [Barehanded Combat].

At this moment, possessing 34 extra options, [Barehanded Combat] had long become one of Jason's core skills.

Correspondingly, the requirement from master peerless had also surged.

Satiety needed: 3400 points, Excitement of Feast required: 34.

A ratio purely based on the extra options.

Faced with such exorbitant satiety and Excitement of Feast values, Jason was not surprised.

Because, possessing 34 extra options of [Barehanded Combat] was immensely powerful, a fact Jason deeply understood.

He was eager to obtain more extra options.

After all, in the current world, gaining satiety was comparatively easier.

As for Excitement of Feast?

150 points.

At this stage, it's enough.

"I wonder what kind of extra option the 'Five Poisons Godly Annihilation Palm' would bring to [Barehanded Combat]?"

Jason speculated, filled with anticipation.

Because, the seemingly impregnable and unbreakable last 'acupoint' of the 'Five Poisons Godly Annihilation Palm' had, under his 'Talent', started to show signs of loosening.

Chapter 1404: Gradually Emerging (part 2)

Although it's very subtle,

It's good news.

It proves that as long as you're willing to risk your life, the 'Five Poisons Godly Annihilation Palm' can be mastered.

And Jason isn't lacking in anything,

Except for having many lives.

If 'sacrificing lives' could make him stronger, Jason is confident he can become the strongest.

'I still need to acquire some more 'Secret Medicine', they don't need to be high-grade, 'Nourishing Essence Pill' will do.'

Jason thought.

To unlock the final acupoint of the 'Five Poisons Godly Annihilation Palm' more quickly, a sense of fullness is necessary.

Although current fullness is sufficient, Jason habitually accumulates more, ensuring that he needs more 'Secret Medicine' to replenish and even...

Have more.

Previously, having 3 lives made Jason feel safe.

But as time passed,

When he had 1000 lives, Jason's heart still felt uneasy.

After all,

One is not considered human until they have 3000 lives?

As a normal human, Jason believed he had to meet the definition of 'human'.

So, having 3000 lives is a must.

Thinking of this, Jason pushed open the door and stepped out.

Outside, Dou Bao stood with his back to Jason.

In the small courtyard, several blue-clothed arrest officers were present.

Outside, the entire Cap Alley was sealed off by The Six Fan School.

Seeing the door open, the few blue-clothed arrest officers, who had been stopped by Dou Bao, immediately cupped their hands in respect.

"Mr. Mu!"

The blue-clothed arrest officers showed respect, admiration in their eyes.

They had examined the scene.

As seasoned veterans, with almost a single glance, the blue-clothed arrest officers could reconstruct the scene that just happened.

It was as if they were personally inspecting it, and after their examination, the blue-clothed arrest officers felt nothing but admiration for 'Heavenly Sword' Mr. Mu in front of them.

Of the eleven people, most they didn't recognize.

Only the leader and a few others.

One excels in papier-mâché, kills without form.

One excels in using plants, bizarre and unpredictable.

Another moves without trace, impossible to catch.

These three are exceedingly vicious individuals.

Within The Six Fan School, there are explicit orders that a lone blue-clothed arrest officer should run away on sight without engaging.

As for the leader, possessing the 'Whale-Swallowing Sky-Flipping Technique' that has refined his organs, especially due to its characteristics, granting him immense Qi-Blood, able to battle experts who have touched acupoints in special circumstances.

Previously pursued by a purple-clothed chief inspector multiple times, he escaped using a secret technique time and again.

Even, during the last pursuit, he caused the purple-clothed chief inspector some trouble.

Thus, although his fame is unremarkable in the martial world, within The Six Fan School, he is renowned, requiring a purple-clothed chief inspector to lead a team for confrontation.

After all, a lone purple-clothed chief inspector couldn't catch him.

Now, however, he's dead.

Died trying every secret technique available.

Moreover, it wasn't a one-on-one battle; it was a group ambush on 'Heavenly Sword' Mr. Mu, who counter-slaughtered them solo.

How strong is 'Heavenly Sword' Mr. Mu's power?

Rumor has it, probably as strong as a 'Sword Immortal'?

No wonder he's daring to challenge a 'Sword Immortal'.

Such thoughts appeared in the minds of all the blue-clothed arrest officers present.

So when Jason expressed his meeting with Feng Feiyu, all the blue-clothed arrest officers cleared the way, the leader even asked, "Mr. Mu, do you need a carriage?"

"No need."

Jason shook his head and disappeared into Cap Alley with Dou Bao.

The blue-clothed arrest officers watched until Jason and Dou Bao completely disappeared before resuming their inspection of the scene.

"Record everything, including the marks from fists and feet."

The blue-clothed arrest officer instructed his subordinates in gray-black uniforms.

"Boss, isn't Mr. Mu known as 'Heavenly Sword'?"

Why is there not a single sword mark at the scene?"

A constable asked curiously.

"Naturally, these people weren't worthy for Mr. Mu to draw his sword!

With Mr. Mu's skills, once he draws his sword, it would surely be world-shattering!

It's rumored that Mr. Mu is preparing to challenge a 'Sword Immortal', what kind of battle might that be!"

A blue-clothed arrest officer sighed.

"I would love to watch."

The constable said longingly.

But as soon as he spoke, the blue-clothed arrest officer knocked him on the head.

"Don't you want to live?

The sword Qi that spills over when two top swordsmanship experts duel would be enough to cut you to pieces.

Do your work well, don't think about these unrealistic things.

Train honestly, solve cases, save some silvers, then getting married and having children is what matters most.

The duels of top experts?

That's something we can't get involved in."



The blue-clothed arrest officer sternly admonished.

The constable was startled, nodded repeatedly.

But his eyes still held some longing.

Seeing this, the blue-clothed arrest officer wanted to say something, but in the end, he said nothing.

Because...

His heart was also filled with desire.

He also wanted to watch the duel of the top martial artists.

But reason told him, his wife and children were still waiting for him to return home.

Unless it was for official duty.

Otherwise, he absolutely couldn't go.

Sigh.

Another sigh.

This blue-clad arrest officer looked up at his colleagues who were also in blue.

They all had the same complex expressions.

"Are we getting old?"

This blue-clad arrest officer asked, attempting to smile.

But somehow, he just couldn't manage it.

After trying several times, he finally smiled.

But it was incredibly bitter.

Filled with deep struggle.

Like a bitter melon covered in salty brine, rolled around in soy sauce, vinegar, and chili, being stuffed straight into his mouth.

Very uncomfortable.

Unwilling.

Yet he could only press his lips together and swallow it.

Because this was their life.

Hard,

But they had to live.

"Tomorrow morning after the office, shall we go for a drink?"

The blue-clad arrest officer suggested.

"Sure."

One of the blue-clad arrest officers immediately nodded.

The remaining two looked troubled.

"I promised my wife to go to the west market to buy cloth tomorrow morning."

One blue-clad arrest officer said helplessly.

"A tutor is coming to enlighten my son tomorrow morning, I can't make it either."

The last blue-clad arrest officer also looked helpless.

Looking at his two colleagues, the blue-clad arrest officer also became resigned.

"Then, next time."

The single one, who agreed the fastest, who was still excited about having a drink, now muttered powerlessly, "Are we really getting old, can't even gather people for a drink?"

...

When Jason and Dou Bao returned to Jishi Hall, Jie Ling'er was standing at the entrance.

Upon seeing Jason, Jie Ling'er's eyes lit up.

However, before Jie Ling'r could speak, Feng Feiyu in the shadows spoke first.

"How was it?"

This purple-clad chief arrest officer looked at Jason expectantly.

Jason, while cleaning up the battlefield, had already tidied himself up.

No traces of blood on him.

Murderous aura retracted.

Yet, this purple-clad chief arrest officer still noticed something amiss.

Not through traces.

But through intuition.

"Gained something, just now I..."

Jason recounted the incidents at Cap Alley on Hat Street, and Feng Feiyu's face grew serious.

"How is this possible?"

How could this be possible?

How have the 'Heart Devouring Sect' and the 'Transmigration Cult' gotten together?"

The purple-clad chief arrest officer's words were accompanied by his fists clenching unconsciously at his sides.

No one understood better than this purple-clad chief arrest officer how terrifying it was for the 'Heart Devouring Sect' and the 'Transmigration Cult' to join forces.

Moreover, more importantly, this was not the first day.

This had been going on for a long time already.

Perhaps even three or five years.

Under such circumstances.

What were the 'Heart Devouring Sect' and the 'Transmigration Cult' planning?

Or rather...

What was that 'Sect Hierarchy' planning?

Then, this purple-clad chief arrest officer suddenly thought of something.

In an instant, this purple-clad chief arrest officer's face changed dramatically.

"Could the Sect Hierarchy be..."

The purple-clad chief arrest officer didn't finish his words, it wasn't because he stopped, but because Jie Ling'er covered his mouth.

The only female among the eight chief arrest officers dressed in purple.

At this moment, her expression was solemn, with a heavy look in her eyes.

"Quiet."

Jie Ling'r whispered.

Feng Feiyu immediately nodded.

Jason gave Jie Ling'r a surprised look, this female arrest officer gave him a completely different feeling now.

As if she had become a different person.

Then, thinking about Jie Ling'r's attitude towards him.

Jason instantly felt a headache.

Am I really that attractive to 'lunatics'?

Is this another case of split personality?

Jason thought in his heart, but his face remained calm as he looked at the two purple-clad chief arrest officers before him, and asked: "It's almost the third watch, still going to Wanshou Temple?"

Chapter 1405: Keeping the Appointment!

"Go!"

"No!"

Feng Feiyu and Jie Ling'r almost spoke simultaneously.

But their answers were entirely opposite.

Feng Feiyu gave an affirmative answer.

Jie Ling'r gave a complete denial.

"I want to see what kind of trap this is, whether it contains the answers I've been searching for. I must go."

Feng Feiyu said this.

"Traps are dangerous, risking your life for an answer isn't worth it.

Besides, we can 'throw stones to test the path'.

Using a few prisoners to probe is better than risking our own lives.

With the Face-changing Technique of the old ghost and my secret technique, it will be absolutely lifelike, outsiders won't be able to see through it—and I've already prepared for it before coming."

Jie Ling'r's persuasion was not merely persuasion; it was clearly well-founded.

Moreover, at this time, Jie Ling'r seemed to possess an extraordinary calmness. Not only did her expression change, but even her mind became sharper.

"It's of no use, Sister Ling'r.

Since those people have set the trap, they must be well-prepared.

The eight Purple-clothed Chief Arrest Officers are renowned, and they have long been wary.

It's not that easy to fall for it."

Feng Feiyu said, looking at Jason.

His gaze held a trace of determination.

Clearly, he had made the worst-case scenario plan.

And it was obviously something that shouldn't involve outsiders.

Therefore, this Purple-clothed Chief Arrest Officer then spoke.

"Brother Mu, I must go to Wanshou Temple, not only because as an arrest officer, I need to investigate, but it also relates to some personal matters—publicly and privately, I have to go. So, I must go, and this matter with you..."

"I'm going too."

Jason interrupted the words of this Purple-clothed Chief Arrest Officer.

After just having a meal, Jason was not satisfied.

Facing the trap set by the Spicy Strip Sect, Jason felt a sense of crisis, but more so a sense of hunger.

He was also very eager to know what the layout of the Spicy Strip Sect was.



Of course, more importantly, what 'food' those sect members would bring.

The Fireball Spell Staff was good, but it's best to bring some other 'food' to balance meat and vegetables, and if there was 'great medicine', it would be even better.

The best would be to have two more pills.

Jason thought with pleasure.

But this Purple-clothed Chief Arrest Officer didn't know.

When Jason spoke, he was taken aback.

The next moment, this Purple-clothed Chief Arrest Officer's eyes were filled with emotion.

"No need.

In one's lifetime, having a friend willing to live and die with you is the greatest blessing. Heaven has been kind to me, Feng Feiyu, not only did I meet the girl I like, but also a brother willing to take risks with me. It's enough.

Even though we've known each other for less than three days, I recognize you as my brother.

However, this matter is more of a personal one.

Thank you, brother."

Feng Feiyu stood on tiptoe, patting Jason's shoulder.

"I'm just curious about what kind of trap it will be.

It has nothing to do with you."

Facing Feng Feiyu's clear misunderstanding, Jason straightforwardly explained.

But apparently, it had the opposite effect.

Feng Feiyu became even more touched.

On the side, the calm Jie Ling'r clasped her hands in front of her chest, joyfully saying, "As expected of the man I've taken a liking to, always filled with manliness at times like this."

But soon, joy was replaced by terror.

Dou Bao was holding a section of bamboo tube aimed at her.

"Say it again."

Dou Bao said coldly.

"No.

Don't misunderstand.

That wasn't me just now."

Jie Ling'r resumed her calm demeanor, but her forehead was covered with fine beads of sweat.

Death!

Like a vengeful ghost demanding life!

When that bamboo tube-like thing was aimed at her, Jie Ling'r even heard the wailing of restless souls in her ears.

She had experienced life and death countless times.

Jie Ling'r was too familiar with this feeling.

Her instincts told her what to do.

She followed her instincts.

Because, this way she could survive.

Dou Bao took a deep look at Jie Ling'r, then withdrew the bamboo tube and was about to follow Jason.

"Dou Bao, you stay."

Jason shook his head.

Facing the trap, Jason could go.

But Dou Bao couldn't.

Because Jason was confident that he could leave even if he encountered the worst situation.

But if he brought Dou Bao?

That would really be an uncertainty.

At the same time, Jason softly instructed, "Have Cui Longnu bring everyone with you to the 'Six Fan School'."

"Understood."

Dou Bao nodded immediately and walked into Jishi's Hall.

"Brother Mu, are you afraid of luring the tiger away from the mountain?"

Feng Feiyu frowned.

"Some things must be guarded against."

Jason said, clasping his fists towards Jie Ling'r, "Thank you, Arrest Officer Jie."

"You're welcome."

Jie Ling'r maintained her calm tone, but her voice became stammered, with even her expression slightly distorted, clearly trying hard not to let another personality come out.

Such a feeling was really uncomfortable.

However, fortunately, Dou Bao soon came back out.

Jie Ling'r's calm personality immediately took over.

Or, to be precise, the infatuated personality chose from the heart.

"Brother Mu, be careful."

Xu Dashan cautioned, discreetly gesturing towards Feng Feiyu.

Obviously, Xu Dashan was always wary of the 'Six Fan School'.

Regarding this, Feng Feiyu saw.

But he pretended not to see.

People in Jianghu know his attitude too well.

Explanation?

Unnecessary.

Explaining would only make people think it's a cover-up, or even scheming.

Chapter 1406: Keeping the Appointment! (part 2)

Simply put, he's gotten used to it.

Watching Dou Bao, Cui Long and the others head towards 'The Six Fan School' under Jie Ling's escort, Jason and Feng Feiyu walked side by side towards Wanshou Temple.

"Mu brother, have you been to Wanshou Temple before?"

Feng Feiyu asked as they walked.

"No, it's my first time."

Jason replied truthfully.

"Wanshou Temple was initially just an unnoticeable little temple, but after the first Emperor of the Empire offered prayers there, and later established his own empire during the era of competing heroes, it became a kind of royal temple, with annual rituals. However, the current Emperor shows disdain for it, having abolished the practice twenty years ago, opting to hold ceremonies at the Temple of Heaven instead. Yet, Wanshou Temple did not decline; it became more prosperous, with curious crowds nearly wearing out the threshold. As more people came, a market formed around it. The candied haws, 'Donkey Rolling', and almond tofu at the temple gate are delicious."

Feng Feiyu explained to Jason.

Jason nodded while listening, remembering the candied haws, 'Donkey Rolling', and almond tofu.

"Actually, the first time Su Niang and I met was at the entrance of Wanshou Temple. Back then, Su Niang was with her parents attending the temple fair, and I was wearing a blue arrest officer uniform, responsible for the fair's security."

The purple-clad chief arrest officer reminisced about that time, a smile involuntarily appearing at the corner of his mouth.

The happiness was heartfelt.

But soon, a layer of gloom appeared in the purple-clad chief arrest officer's eyes.

"But it was also then that the 'Heart Devouring Sect' attacked the fair.

Su Niang's parents died in that attack.

A total of one hundred thirty-seven innocent people were implicated.

If I had reacted faster or been stronger back then, those people would not have died, Su Niang's parents would not have died, and Su Niang would not have been left all alone."

The purple-clad chief arrest officer clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

Undoubtedly, this was the chief arrest officer's 'personal matter'.

Jason remained silent about it.

At the start of the incident, it might have just been a regular patrol.

Feng Feiyu and Su Niang didn't even know each other.

But the entanglements and affections thereafter had already complicated everything.

To call it a personal matter was not an exaggeration.

Especially since even Feng Feiyu considered it as such.

Jason was even less likely to rebut it.

After all, love is something complicated beyond imagination.

Jason deemed his seemingly special constitution, which only attracted nutcases, unqualified to comment on other people's love.

If he had to say something?

It would be envy.

Who doesn't want a sweet romance?

Too bad, I'm not worthy.

Jason thought, his gaze becoming somber.

He even heard the distant howling of cats and dogs in his ears.

A bit far.

And a bit quarrelsome.

'My perception is getting keener.'

That was Jason's first reaction, then he casually asked, "Are there many cats and dogs near Wanshou Temple?"

"Yes, with the royal temple open, many people bought houses nearby and settled here, so naturally, there are lots of cats and dogs. I've even seen someone keep an alpaca, the kind that spits at people."

Feng Feiyu nodded.

Immersed in his memories, Feng Feiyu didn't ask more.

Because what he said was true.

Moreover, he had just heard some cat and dog calls.



He had gotten quite used to it.

Back in the day, he encountered such things every night while on patrol.

Now?

Experiencing it again, Feng Feiyu found it rather pleasant.

After hearing Feng Feiyu's affirmation, Jason asked no more questions.

He glanced back.

A team of six blue-clad arrest officers appeared behind them, leading thirty-six grey-black constables.

Feng Feiyu wouldn't go to Wanshou Temple, knowing full well it was a trap, without some arrangements.

"Reporting to the chief arrest officer, previous brothers have completed the deployment around Wanshou Temple, with no abnormalities."

One of the blue-clad officers said.

"Okay."

Feng Feiyu nodded and waved his hand.

This team immediately sped up, dispersing into the surrounding darkness, heading toward the near Wanshou Temple.

By the time Jason and Feng Feiyu arrived at the gate of Wanshou Temple, the temple and its surroundings were already heavily surrounded by 'The Six Fan School'.

Standing at the foot of the stairs, Feng Feiyu glanced at the tightly closed main gate, looked at the plaque of Wanshou Temple, turned his head to Jason, and said, "Should we wait here?"

"Here."

The note didn't specify a location.

It only mentioned Wanshou Temple.

Naturally, the main entrance is the best place.

Seeing Jason nod, Feng Feiyu didn't speak again but adjusted his mindset and Qi-Blood.

Soon enough, there would undoubtedly be a big battle.

Feng Feiyu naturally planned to give it his all.

Minutes and seconds passed.

It soon reached the third watch of the night.

And at the third watch, a group of people appeared on the main road leading to Wanshou Temple.

All these people were cloaked, their hoods covering their faces, making it impossible to see their features in the night.

A team of five people.

The leading individual walked with steady, powerful steps, even the cloak couldn't conceal the strength of their body, especially the Qi-Blood, with each step producing a sound akin to the unique gurgle of flowing rivers.

A grandmaster who had completed 'Bone Marrow' remodeling!

Feng Feiyu instantly determined.

Then his gaze shifted back, four with varying Bone Tempering and Skin Training levels.

Not worth noting.

Instead, it was the handcart the four were pushing that caught Feng Feiyu's attention.

Chapter 1407: Keeping the Appointment! (part 3)

A black cloth covered it, completely obscuring the contents inside.

At this moment, someone clearly spotted Jason and Feng Feiyu and walked toward them briskly without any intention of stopping.

"Which friend here is 'Heavenly Sword' Mr. Mu Bai?"

The other party asked loudly.

His voice was loud, and his tone was hearty.

If it weren't for the black cloak he wore, concealing himself, one would absolutely perceive him as a hero.

Jason did not answer.

It wasn't ignorance.

Nor was it fear.

Simply because Feng Feiyu had already stepped forward to confront the person.

Feng Feiyu scrutinized the person in front of him from head to toe, as though trying to see through his disguise. About three to four seconds later, the purple-clad chief arrest officer suddenly spoke: "'Fist Breaker' Li Yicun?"

Although it was a question, the tone of this purple-clad chief arrest officer was filled with certainty.

The person before them trembled slightly.

Ultimately, he pulled down his cloak. <subtex>.</subtex>

Revealing a rugged face, full of wry smiles.

"I've tried hard to disguise myself, but I still can't escape the eyes of Captain Feng,"

The burly man named Li Yicun sighed.

Feng Feiyu's brows furrowed deeply.

This scene, which was bustling at the moment, was something the purple-clad chief arrest officer had encountered twice before. He wasn't familiar with it, but he had quite an understanding of the person in front of him.

Not only was it because the person had reshaped his 'Bone Marrow' years ago and was a renowned master around the Northern Capital, but also because he was known for his eagerness to help the needy and report injustices, acclaimed as a heroic figure.

The most famous instance was when he sought justice for a kidnapped child forced into servitude, eradicating the so-called 'Beggars' Sect' near the Northern Capital.

If this were all, Feng Feiyu would commend him, but he wouldn't be in awe.

What happened afterward was what earned the purple-clad chief arrest officer's admiration.

At that time, the so-called 'Beggars' Sect Leader' wasn't at their lair and managed to escape. Upon hearing of the turmoil within his sect, he immediately fled.

And Li Yicun pursued him for three thousand miles, deep into the northern desert, and after a year, brought back his head.

This point earned the admiration of the purple-clad chief arrest officer.

Furthermore, what was even more admirable was that the child was taken in as a disciple by Li Yicun, 'Fist Breaker.'

It wasn't for fame.

But genuine care and attention.

Wholeheartedly.

Such a person commanded Feng Feiyu's respect and made him the kind of person he wanted to befriend.

How could someone like this get entangled with the 'Transmigration Cult' and the 'Heart Devouring Sect'?

Could it be a disguise?

The purple-clad chief arrest officer immediately shook his head.

After hearing about the child's matter, he had paid attention to it in secret, and Li Yicun's care for the child could be described as meticulous, something that couldn't be faked.

Moreover, the helplessness and bitterness on the man's face at that moment.

"What happened?"

Feng Feiyu asked in a low voice.

"I apologize, Captain Feng,"

'Fist Breaker' Li Yicun, full of apology, cupped his hands and then cast his eyes on Jason, directly saying, "I heard that the 'Heavenly Sword' Mu Bai is testing his sword across the world, and I, Li, would presumptuously like to seek some guidance."

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Yicun stepped forward and struck with a palm.

Whoosh!

The palm wind howled, not only powerful and forceful but also carried a sense of sharpness.

What was even more notable was that as the Qi-Blood surged, heat rose, distorting the air around Li Yicun.

It even created the illusion that Li Yicun had grown taller and larger from thin air.

Just like a true mountain-splitting giant.

The arrest officers and constables hidden around were instantly awestruck.

However, Jason was not.

He also threw a punch.

A fist with overwhelming force exploded the air as soon as it was unleashed.

The rising heat immediately dissipated.

No!

Rather, it seemed, Li Yicun withdrew his force.

‘Fist Breaker’ just watched the incoming fist and very decisively gave up resistance, closing his eyes as if awaiting death.

In the next moment—

Boom!

Chapter 1408: Demon Trace!

People always have weaknesses.

Regardless of how strong or weak, weaknesses always exist.

At most,

The strong have fewer.

The weak have more.

But the fewer the weaknesses, the more fatal they become. If caught, they really lead one into endless passivity.

Li Yicun is like this.

Even worse,

He was not only caught by his weaknesses.

But also by his secrets.

So, he arrived at the Wanshou Temple at the third watch tonight.

He had no choice but to come.

Not to fight with his life.

But to give his life.

He was trading his life for the lives of his wife, children, and disciples.

As for whether he can succeed in the end?



Li Yicun wasn't sure.

All he could do was gamble.

Not gambling on those bastards who kidnapped his wife, children, and disciples to suddenly show mercy.

Because he knew that was impossible.

He was gambling on the 'Heavenly Sword' Mu Bai and 'Chasing Wind' Feng Feiyu before him.

Especially the latter, as the Chief Inspector in purple, Li Yicun trusted his character and ability.

So, when Jason's fist was about to strike, 'Fists Breaking Mountains' Li Yicun completely gave up resisting. He wanted to use his death to inform 'Heavenly Sword' Mu Bai and 'Chasing Wind' Feng Feiyu of the truth.

However, the pain did not come.

The sound of a body shattering came from behind!

Li Yicun opened his eyes and turned his head, seeing the four people who followed him lying on the ground, their bodies in pieces.

'Heavenly Sword' Mu Bai was standing there, carefully examining the black handcart.

"It's gunpowder and some poison."

Jason sniffed and said with certainty.

"Leave it to me."

Feng Feiyu said, waving to someone in the distance.

Immediately, a blue-uniformed arrest officer ran over.

The Six Fan School, unlike inherited families and gangs with clear inclinations or specialties, was rather eclectic and averaged, aside from the necessary martial arts skills, most people knew a little about everything and could do a bit of everything.

Of course, there were also experts specializing in specific fields.

For example, Feng Feiyu was best at tracking and finding people.

And the blue-uniformed officer in front of them specialized in firearms.

As the blue-uniformed officer went to check the handcart, Jason and Feng Feiyu both looked at Li Yicun.

"Hero Li, can you now tell us what exactly happened?"

Feng Feiyu asked.

Immediately, this 'Fists Breaking Mountains' smiled bitterly.

"Someone disguised as me, deceived my disciples, caught them all, and then kidnapped my wife and children, forcing me to come here today to fight 'Heavenly Sword' Mu Bai."

Li Yicun said, with a helpless expression in his eyes.

Jason saw this helplessness.

Feng Feiyu also saw it.

It was definitely not just the helplessness after being coerced.

There was also an inexplicable emotion mixed in.

"I see..."

Feng Feiyu said, his eyes firmly fixed on Li Yicun.

The rugged face of Li Yicun being stared at showed further bitterness.

"Please, Chief Inspector Feng, find out the whereabouts of my wife, children, and disciples.

Afterward, I will truthfully tell you everything."

This 'Fists Breaking Mountains' clasped his fists and pleaded.

"Okay."

Feng Feiyu nodded straightforwardly.

He believed in this 'Fists Breaking Mountains' Li Yicun.

Moreover, finding people was his forte.

"Do you have any belongings of your wife, children, and disciples?"

Feng Feiyu asked.

"Yes, they are all at my manor."

Li Yicun immediately replied.

"Take me there."

Feng Feiyu said and was about to move, but he suddenly noticed Jason standing still, frowning.

"Brother Mu?"

Feng Feiyu asked puzzledly.

"Someone disguised as him."

Jason suddenly pointed at 'Fists Breaking Mountains' Li Yicun.

Li Yicun was puzzled, but still nodded.

"Yes, at the time, I was out handling something, and someone disguised as me, entered my manor, and none of my disciples were on guard. They all fell into the trap, and by the time I rushed back, it was too late."

As he spoke, Li Yicun gritted his teeth, his eyes filled with anger.

"How are your disciples' abilities? What about their experience?"

Jason continued asking.

"Except for the youngest, who is still too young, the remaining eight have all received my true teachings. The first and second have even condensed their Qi-Blood, reaching the stage of refining their 'organs,' and they all have quite a lot of experience from past training."

Li Yicun truthfully said.

"Then ordinary people wouldn't be able to deceive them."

Jason said slowly.

Li Yicun still didn't quite understand.

But Feng Feiyu caught on.

"Brother Mu, are you saying?"

Feng Feiyu sought confirmation of what he had thought of.

"There are many who are adept in disguise and impersonation in the martial world, but to mimic the aura of a master like him, and not get exposed in front of direct disciples, there's only one person I can think of."

As soon as Jason finished speaking, Feng Feiyu exclaimed softly——

“‘Heavenly Monster’!”

...

Outside the Six Fan School, Mu Bai walked quickly.

His face was slightly pale, his pace was fast, but his steps seemed unstable, evidently due to unstable Qi-Blood.

When he reached the street outside the Six Fan School, he shouted. <subtex>.</subtex>

"Is there anyone?"

The voice was loud but lacked vigor, not carrying very far at all.

But it was enough.

The two hidden Six Fan School sentries in the alleys stepped out from the shadows.

"Mr. Mu?"

One of them asked with clenched fists.

"Feng Feiyu has conspired with Heart Devouring Sect remnant Li Yicun, Su Niang laid an ambush at Wanshou Temple, and everyone except me has perished."

"What?"

After Mu Bai finished speaking, the two lookouts exclaimed.

Chapter 1409: Monster's Trail! (part 2)

The two covert sentries exchanged glances.

One of them turned and rushed into 'The Six Fan School'.

The remaining one took out a bottle of medicine from his bosom.

"Mr. Mu, this is a Qi Replenishing Pill, take one first."

After speaking, he uncorked the bottle, poured out a pill the size of a mung bean, and handed it to Mu Bai.

"Thank you."

Mu Bai thanked him, took the pill, swallowed it directly, then leaned against the wall, his appearance suggesting serious injury and exhaustion.

Three or four breaths later, a bit of color returned to Mu Bai's face.

His breathing also became more even.

Seeing this, the covert sentry finally asked in a low voice.

"Mr. Mu, what exactly happened at Wanshou Temple?"

"Tonight, Feng Feiyu and I went to Wanshou Temple to see who set the trap. Everything was normal at first, but as soon as the other party appeared, everything changed.

Because the person who appeared was 'Fist and Palm Opener' Li Yicun and the bound Su Niang.

Li Yicun was very polite, indicating that he was entrusted by someone to bring Su Niang here.

But as to who specifically, he would only tell Feng the arrest officer.

I wasn't suspicious and stepped aside, but just as the two were talking, Li Yicun suddenly struck down Feng the arrest officer with a palm. Just when he was about to strike again, I hurried to intervene, but who would have thought that Feng the arrest officer, who had fallen to the ground, suddenly attacked me.

Caught off guard, I took a hard blow, and Su Niang, who was tied up, also struck at this moment. I had no choice but to temporarily retreat and return here to report this."

As Mu Bai spoke, a look of confusion and anger appeared on his face.

The covert sentry examined closely, indeed finding a footprint on Mu Bai's lower back.

The footprint was small, evidently from a woman.

Feng the arrest officer, Su Niang, the covert sentry also knew about them.

He also knew Li Yicun.

It's just...

Are these three really people from the 'Heart Devouring Sect'?

Instinctively, the covert sentry wanted to deny it.

But the person in front of him spoke so convincingly.

Thinking of the possibility that these three were from the 'Heart Devouring Sect', the covert sentry couldn't help but shiver.

Especially Feng Feiyu!



As one of the 'Eight Purple-Clothed Chief Arrest Officers' of 'The Six Fan School', Feng Feiyu held a high and powerful position, and if rebellion occurred, 'The Six Fan School' would lose more than just its reputation.

There were even more terrifying things.

For example: the list of undercover agents.

As an organization 'monitoring the martial world', judging by the surface was definitely not thorough enough.

To be truly timely and effective, infiltrating martial world organizations and gangs was essential.

Since 'The Six Fan School' was established, there has been talk of undercover agents.

However, who these undercover agents were, no one knew.

They were only recorded in a register.

And the Purple-Clothed Chief Arrest Officer had the privilege to consult this register.

Coincidentally, he knew.

Feng Feiyu had consulted this register more than once.

Cross-examining before and after, the covert sentry couldn't help but feel a chill.

Creaaak!

In the distance, the side door of 'The Six Fan School' opened.

A group of people rushed out from inside.

Among them were Dou Bao and Jie Ling'r.

Also, there were Cui Longnu, the Red-Sleeve Girl, and Zhao Xiaoyi along with them.

Tap, tap-tap!

Footsteps were chaotic, and Dou Bao almost rushed to the front.

"Master, are you okay?"

Dou Bao, with eyes red-rimmed, assisted Mu Bai.

"I'm fine, I..."

Click!

Whish, whish, whish!

Before Mu Bai could finish his words, forty-nine silver needles, as thin as a cow's hair, burst out like a storm from a bamboo tube hidden in Dou Bao's sleeve.

Mu Bai had no idea Dou Bao would attack.

Not a single one was dodged, all hitting him.

The silver needles struck with deadly speed and force, thin and piercing.

With unmatched penetration, they directly pierced through Mu Bai's body.

Mu Bai was turned into a sieve like this.

The surrounding people were stunned.

They were utterly at a loss.

Only Dou Bao stood calmly, looking down at Mu Bai with eyes very calm.

And the 'Mu Bai' who was pierced into a sieve did not die immediately.

He leaned against the wall, looking at Dou Bao.

"How did you discover I'm not Mu Bai?"

'Mu Bai' asked.

Dou Bao said nothing, pointing to Xiao Zhao beside him.

Xiao Zhao stared at 'Mu Bai' with a face full of fear, shrinkingly hiding behind Cui Longnu.

"It was her?"

Solely based on this, it shouldn't be enough?

What was my actual flaw?"

'Mu Bai' frowned, somewhat unconvinced.

"Of course, it wasn't enough.

She would only make me suspicious because, apart from me, she doesn't fear anyone, even seeing the master, she would only instinctively leave, not fear.

But what truly made me suspicious was your eyes.

The master's eyes are clean and clear, while your eyes reminded me of those vile people."

Dou Bao slowly said.

"So that's how it is. You deliberately supported me to further test me?"

'Mu Bai' suddenly understood.

"Yes."

Dou Bao nodded slightly.

"Then how did you test me?

Qi-Blood? Heartbeat? Breathing?

I thought my disguise was flawless."

'Mu Bai' continued to ask.

However, this time, Dou Bao wasn't going to answer.

She wasn't going to reveal that all the clothes the master wore were sewn by her, with extra lime sewn into the sleeves and pants. Although she concealed the smell, at such close range, while others couldn't smell it, she definitely could.

That's how she truly confirmed that the master in front of her was fake.

A fake master, Dou Bao had nothing more to say.

She directly used a trump card and took the opponent down.

As for what was said afterward?

Dou Bao was merely buying time.

Why did she support the opponent?

Besides what was said, there was another intention: a little worm crawled into the opponent's sleeve when she was supporting them.

This worm wasn't a venomous insect.

It was a scent-seeking worm.

She used it to find herbs.

Of course, it could also be used to find people.

Seeing that Dou Bao had no intention of speaking further, the fallen 'Mu Bai' still wanted to say something, but before the words came out, this 'Mu Bai's expression changed.

"Good! Good!

No wonder you're the daughter of those two people!

You've inherited all their cunning and methods!"

As he spoke, the fallen 'Mu Bai' suddenly stood up.

His whole body shook.

Thud, thud thud!

In an instant, forty-nine holes on his body began to spout blood.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

This blood seemed like concentrated sulfuric acid.

As soon as it appeared, it corroded not only 'Mu Bai's body.

Even the surrounding ground started to corrode.

Dou Bao stepped back, avoiding the splatter just in time.

"Little girl, this time I was careless.

Next time, you won't be so lucky.

And also...

That Mu Bai!"

The 'Mu Bai' in front of her deliberately paused, and when he saw the anxiousness in Dou Bao's eyes, he immediately sneered with satisfaction: "I wasn't lying earlier. He has probably already fallen into the trap now."

After finishing, this 'Mu Bai' looked at the small Zhao hiding behind Cui Long woman.

"Useless!"

The 'Mu Bai' said.

Immediately, little Zhao's body trembled.

Cui Long woman sensed it and, like a mother hen protecting her chick, she stood up straight, glaring at 'Mu Bai' angrily, shouting fiercely: "Who are you calling useless? Who?"

"Ha, ignorant fatso."

'Mu Bai' glanced at Cui Long woman dismissively, not taking her seriously at all.

However, this made Cui Long woman erupt.

"Who are you calling fat?"

Did I eat your rice?

Granny's fat is fortune meat, what's it to you?

A genderless twig!"

Cui Long woman retorted, hands on her hips.

And the 'Mu Bai', who had been calm throughout even when blood was gushing from his body, now had his face darkened.

"I'll remember you!

Next time, I'll definitely finish you off!"

The sinister words made the back of Cui Long woman's neck tingle with cold.

However, Cui Long woman didn't back down a step.

"Bring it on!

Who's afraid of whom!"

Cui Long woman shouted bravely.

'Mu Bai' chuckled twice coldly, and finally, the body melted into water and vanished.

Meanwhile, somewhere in the Northern Capital.

In a room, a beautiful, androgynous person woke up.



"Cui Long woman?

I'll remember you!

I'll let you know the consequences of offending me!"

This person gritted his teeth and growled lowly, then prepared to sit in front of the mirror and start molding his face.

He was planning to disguise himself as Cui Long king.

Then...

Let Cui Long woman experience some 'fatherly love'.

This wasn't a spur-of-the-moment decision.

But part of their next step plan.

Yet just as he raised his hand to his face, someone suddenly appeared behind him.

It was—

Cui Long king!

Chapter 1410: Sudden!

Jason and Feng Feiyu temporarily broke away from the main group, moving swiftly towards the location of 'The Six Fan School'.

Jason's feet hit the ground like a galloping horse, and with each step, the ground trembled slightly, making him faster, so fast that ordinary people couldn't catch sight of his advancing figure.

Feng Feiyu closely followed behind.

At this moment, Feng Feiyu's feet almost left the ground, his whole body gliding along like flying close to the ground. Whenever he encountered a need to turn, he would skilfully twist and continue flying.

Yet, even so, the distance to Jason kept increasing.

At this point, Feng Feiyu had already exhausted all his strength.

Still, he could only see Jason's silhouette.

This purple-clad arrest officer couldn't help but be amazed and impressed in his heart.

Among the eight purple-clad arrest officers of 'The Six Fan School,' his strength ranked in the top three.

Because his speed was indisputably the first.

He was also proficient in investigation and tracking.

Therefore, some villains with bizarre movements and speed were all captured by him.

No matter how cunning or fast the villain was, when they encountered him, they could only be captured.

Though he usually showed no expression, Feng Feiyu still secretly prided himself on his speed.

He believed that under the 'Martial Arts Divinity,' his speed should indeed be the first in the world.

Even if he encountered the presence of 'Martial Arts Divinity,' regarding speed alone, his speed would not be inferior.

But Jason in front of him made Feng Feiyu realize there are always stronger people out there.

Especially when he looked at Jason's gigantic form, far beyond ordinary imagination, he found it difficult to control his amazement.

However, Feng Feiyu wasn't someone who gave up easily.

Although the distance to Jason grew farther, he still 'bit' onto Jason's silhouette, all the way until they were near the neighborhood of 'The Six Fan School'—

Bang!

A massive explosion suddenly erupted, causing the whole ground to shake.

A fireball with a diameter of several tens of meters rose into the sky.

Immediately followed by a wave of heat sweeping around.

Feng Feiyu controlled his posture, standing firm in the heat wave, looking at the distant night sky illuminated by the fire, his expression changed.

"Something's happened!"

Both of them had a jolt in their hearts and rushed forward again.

At this time, Dou Bao and Cui Long, who had just resolved a 'Heavenly Monster,' looked behind them in disbelief. <subtex>.</subtex>

The explosion did not reach them.

Not because the explosion was not powerful enough.

Instead, Jie Ling'r had waved her sleeve just before the explosion, forming an invisible airstream to block all the incoming flames and airwaves.

It seemed effortless, but it contained profound Qi-Blood and remarkable skill.

At that moment, no one cared about these.

All people, including Jie Ling'r herself, looked in disbelief at the 'The Six Fan School' that had been blasted into the sky.

This was 'The Six Fan School'!

The organization that instilled fear in the whole of Jianghu of the Empire.

Just turned into ashes like this?

An unusual, unreal feeling surged in everyone's heart.

After a full second, Dou Bao was the first to come back to his senses.

"Rescue! Extinguish the fire!"

Dou Bao shouted loudly.

Immediately, everyone outside 'The Six Fan School,' as well as the hidden spies in the nearby few blocks, sprang into action.

As one of 'The Six Fan School's' external buildings, these buildings naturally had firefighting tools.

Water carts were being pushed out one after another.

But,

A drop in the ocean!

As the water sprayed through bamboo tubes, night winds blew.

Immediately—

The blazing flames surged.

Growing with the wind.

The wind helped the fire spread.

And the fire took advantage of the wind's power.

"Chief arrest officer Jie must separate the flames, or else the surroundings will also be affected."

An informant leader said.

"Hmm."

Jie Ling'r nodded, stepped forward, raised her hands high above her head, and then heavily brought them down.

Woosh!

With a howling sound, an invisible force formed a giant blade, cutting off 'The Six Fan School' from its surrounding connections, splitting the fierce flames in two.

Once the fire brigade rushed forward, they used water to completely isolate the flames.

Moreover, several colleagues on the brink of death were rescued.

Seeing this scene, Jie Ling'r's eyes brightened, she immediately led the charge, using herself as the breakthrough point to cut through the flames.

The fire brigade closely followed behind.

One colleague after another was rescued.

But more were fragmented corpses.

When the explosion occurred, these people had no time to react before they perished.

Even including a purple-clad arrest officer.

Different from the other fragmented corpses.

This purple-clad arrest officer's clothes were tattered, but his body was intact, and his robust muscles, under the illumination of the surrounding fire, exuded a faint metallic luster.

Obviously, this purple-clad arrest officer possessed extremely strong external martial arts.

In fact, it was so.

This purple-clad arrest officer was known in the Jianghu as the 'Iron Arhat.'

Not only did his Horizontal Training shock people, but his iron palms and legs also instilled fear.

But at this moment, this purple-clad arrest officer had only one breath left.

When Jie Ling'r approached, this purple-clad arrest officer suddenly opened his eyes and said, "It's Feng Feiyu."

After saying this sentence, this purple-clad arrest officer seemed to have exhausted all his strength, and collapsed to the ground like a falling pillar.

Then, there was no sound.

"Chief arrest officer!"

The surrounding informants couldn't help but shout.

But there was no response, only strands of blood flowed from his nostrils.