

Unparalleled 16

Chapter 16

Finally Full

This evil spirit corpse was so weak that even Xu Bai found it boring.

He guessed that it was here to test him.

A strange creature appeared out of nowhere and happened to appear at his door. It specially looked for him and did not look for anyone else. This matter could not be explained otherwise.

There was no way to control the evil spirit corpse, but there was another method that one could use. If it was him, he would first imprison the evil spirit corpse and then release it at his door. There was a high chance that it would form a condition to attack him.

If it was Xu Bai, he would use this method. If he could think of it, others definitely could too.

'Looks like I've been targeted,'

Xu Bai thought to himself as he looked at the decomposing headless corpse.

He did not have much to do these few days. Other than the battle at the Raging Tiger Bandits a while ago and the recent killing of a few people from the martial world, he only lingered at the inn every day.

Recently, he chatted with Tie Suanxian.

"No matter who it is, I'll deal with them after I fill up the progress bar." Xu Bai placed his hand on the handle of his Ghost Head Saber and looked at the dark street ahead.

There were only a few possibilities. They were either Jisheng Cult, Yun Xiang, or Tie Suanxian.

“Sigh, I really want to be a person who develops silently, but reality doesn’t allow it.”

He had originally planned to stop after maxing out the progress bar and ignore the fighting and killing of others, but it seemed like that was no longer possible.

An evil spirit corpse was already placed in front of his house. This matter was not over.

This was like someone coming to your door to curse and say that they wanted to cut you with a knife.

Could he tolerate it?

He couldn’t.

However, the most important thing now was the progress bar. After this matter was over, Xu Bai would deal with the rest.

At this moment, it was already late at night, and there was no one on the streets.

The evil spirit corpse’s clothes were tattered. One could see at a glance that it wasn’t wearing anything good.

However, he still found something. He saw that there were densely packed stitches on the zombie’s hands and legs, as if someone had connected them.

Other than that, there was nothing else.

Xu Bai thought for a moment and brought the zombie and the head to a street far away from his house. After throwing them away, he returned home.

After this incident, Xu Bai didn't sleep that night.

The long night passed very slowly. Other than the initial probing, nothing happened the entire night.

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The next day.

After waiting for an entire night, nothing happened. Xu Bai was slightly disappointed.

As usual, he washed up and rinsed his mouth. After he was done, he carried the Ghost Head Saber at his waist and rushed towards the inn.

He still had a progress bar to max out.

He could not let anything happen to the progress bar. After all, he had accumulated more than 90%. How could he waste it?

The inn was still the same. Xu Bai found a seat by the window as usual.

After ordering, when the dishes were served, he drank and ate while admiring the maple leaf tattoo on the back of Yun Xiang's hand.

Yun Xiang's expression was very normal. She lowered her head and did her accounting, as if the surrounding liveliness had nothing to do with her.

Xu Bai actually liked the unique atmosphere of the marketplace.

The sounds of discussion rose and fell, and the sounds of sellers hawking on the streets outside increased. The combination of the two formed a unique map of the human world.

In the past, when he read novels and watched television, he liked the atmosphere of teahouses and inns. Now that he was experiencing it personally, he felt that the atmosphere was even deeper.

The sounds of conversation gradually grew louder.

At this moment, Xu Bai heard something unusual from the mouths of the diners beside him.

“Hey, have you guys heard? The people who went to the government office this morning found a male corpse. Aiyo, his head was chopped off. After looking at his rotten appearance, you wouldn’t be able to eat for a few days.”

“I heard about it too. It seems that a beggar died a few days ago. It’s said that he seemed to have some illness before he died. His death was really tragic.”

“There’s no illness. I heard from the grapevine that this beggar’s limbs were cut off and stitched up with thread. It was repeated several times. The places where the thread was stitched were densely packed with needles.”

The voices came one after another. Xu Bai put down his wine glass.

Headless corpse?

Stitches?

It had even been sewn repeatedly.

Xu Bai rubbed his chin. It should be the evil spirit corpse from last night. He was the one who chopped off its head.

Its limbs were stitched over and over again a few times. It was very similar to the method used by Ji Sheng Sect.

After repeatedly torturing a living person, their resentment would soar to the sky after their death, increasing the chances of turning into a strange creature.

Coupled with the fact that it was an evil spirit corpse, Xu Bai felt that there was a 90% chance that this matter was done by the Jisheng Cult.

In the inn, the chatter of diners grew louder. Many were talking about what had happened this morning.

After the meal, it was the inn again. Strange things naturally became everyone's topic of conversation.

Time passed, and it was noon.

Yun Xiang had left long ago. Xu Bai went out to stroll as usual. After strolling for a while, he returned to the inn.

For the next few days, he repeated the same thing.

What was worth mentioning was that no one came to find him again. He felt that the other party was holding back some big move after testing him.

Of course, it was good for him that nothing had happened.

Seeing the progress bar gradually increase, Xu Bai became even more excited.

On this day, he ate at the inn as usual.

There was only a trace of progress bar left. As noon arrived and the sun rose into the sky, the progress bar was finally full.

Blue words appeared in front of him.

[You observed the maple leaf tattoo and comprehended the Rain of Maple Leaves.]

Words appeared one after another. These were words that only he could see.

The surrounding diners continued to drink and eat as usual. Only Xu Bai underwent a tremendous change.

Before he could carefully digest the information in his mind, Xu Bai impatiently summoned the blue panel.

A light blue panel appeared, and the latest information appeared in front of him.

[Name: Xu Bai.]

[Realm: Grade Nine Martial Artist.]

[Bone Breaking Saber Technique (Rank 1): Maximum level.]

[Breaking Slaughter Mental Cultivation Technique (Rank 1.5): Maximum level.]

[Kidney Massage Technique (Rank 1): Maximum level.]

[Maple Leaf Rain (Rank 2): Maximum level.]

[Comprehension: Maximum level.]

He put down his wine glass and his lips curled up slightly.

As expected, after spending so much effort, it was really a Rank 2 skill.

Unfortunately, this skill was not a mental cultivation technique.

If it was a Rank 2 mental cultivation technique and it was directly maxed out, he would have already entered Grade 8.

It was not a mental cultivation technique, a saber technique, or any special cultivation technique.

The skill 'Rain of Maple Leaves' was a hidden weapon.

According to Xu Bai's understanding, this skill was even more powerful than the Bone Breaking Saber Technique.

The attack was invisible, and when it was used, it was like a maple leaf falling from the sky.

What was Maple Leaf Descending from the Heavens?

For example, imagine standing in a forest full of withered leaves. When a small wind blows, the leaves on the trees will fall, and you could hide in the leaves.

Of course, this was just a description. It didn't mean that hidden weapons had to be maple leaves, but there were many things that could be used as hidden weapons, like the rain.

Many, that was the characteristic of the Rain of Maple Leaves.

When it was used, it was densely packed.

Xu Bai thought for a moment, then stood up and called the waiter over. "Bill please."

The waiter walked up and calculated the price for Xu Bai.

After paying, Xu Bai left the inn.

But he didn't go home either. He skirted the winding road and finally came to a shop.