

Unparalleled 28

Chapter 28

What a Good Head

As soon as he finished speaking, Xu Bai touched his waist.

Rain of Maple Leaves!

The power of the iron beads, which was cast with a special technique, doubled. It flew towards the blacksmith and the lady boss with a whistling sound.

This happened too quickly for the lady boss to react.

“Ding, ding, ding...”

A series of metal clashing sounds rang out.

Xu Bai narrowed his eyes and looked at the iron lump in front of him.

Just now, the moment he attacked, the blacksmith suddenly inserted his hands into the iron box beside him.

In less than a breath's time, the iron box seemed to come alive and turned into an iron armor that enveloped the blacksmith's entire body.

The blacksmith who had turned into an iron man did not hesitate and stood in front of the lady boss.

The iron skin was very hard. When the iron beads landed on it, they would at most leave a hole.

“You're really creative,” Xu Bai said with a smile.

“Why, aren’t you afraid our man will expose you?” the blacksmith said grimly.

The lady boss walked out from behind the blacksmith with a kitchen knife in her hand. Her face was gloomy.

“Why should I be afraid? I’ll kill all of you and bury all the iron beads. Then, I’ll take some farming tools from the blacksmith shop. Who will suspect me?” Xu Bai said indifferently.

He had already figured it out.

These two people were blackmailing him because he had ordered iron beads in the blacksmith shop.

That was very simple. If he buried the iron beads, everything would be fine.

If they still had an accomplice who ran to the county office to report him, it would be nothing more than a suspicion.

—He had once bought something from a blacksmith shop.

After killing these two, he would go to the blacksmith to get some farming tools. What could he do with the farming tools he bought?

When the time came, he could just make up an excuse.

“Cut the crap. Kill him!” The lady boss gritted her teeth.

“Looks like there’s no other way. Your hidden weapons and sabers are useless against me. There are two of us. Surrender and I’ll give you a quick death,” the blacksmith said slowly.

The metal armor reflected the moonlight and looked very hard.

The two of them, two grade-eights.

There was only one person on the other side, and that terrifying hidden weapon was countered by him.

The blacksmith felt that victory was already in his grasp.

“What did you just say?” Xu Bai laughed.

“I said, surrender.” The blacksmith didn’t understand what Xu Bai meant.

“No, no, no. The first sentence.” Xu Bai waved his hand.

The blacksmith thought for a moment and said, “I said, there are two of us.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly felt a sense of danger and hurriedly turned to look at the lady boss.

But it was too late.

A bright flame rose and enveloped the lady boss.

“Ah—”

In the flames, the lady boss screamed and rolled on the ground.

However, the fire was too big and the effect of her action was minimal.

A moment later, the lady boss stopped moving and turned into a charred corpse.

Four Xun Array Formation.

Xun was wood, and wood made fire.

This was also Xu Bai's first time experimenting with the power of this flame.

There was nothing much to say. It was very powerful.

"Now, there's only one left." Xu Bai's tone was filled with mockery.

Under his feet, there was a faintly discernible Eight Trigrams Array Formation rotating.

"You also cultivated other techniques!" The blacksmith turned around, his eyes almost popping out of their sockets.

Cultivating more techniques was not a secret. It was just that no one was willing to waste time.

With just a glance, the blacksmith could tell that Xu Bai was not just a martial artist.

The flames wrapped around the armor, but they only burned it red and did not injure what was inside.

Even the blacksmith's eyes were wrapped in an unknown metal and were translucent.

"I want you dead!" The blacksmith, who had suffered the pain of losing his wife, roared and slapped his left hand on the iron armor on his chest.

"Clang! Clang! Clang!"

A series of mechanical sounds rang out as countless iron spikes appeared on the blacksmith's body.

The wind blew, and a stream of air spurted out from under the blacksmith's feet. The distance between the two of them was instantly closed.

Fast!

Very fast!

Xu Bai's pupils contracted. At the critical moment, he used the Four Xun Body Technique.

He had already dodged to the side.

"Clang!"

The Ghost Head Saber was unsheathed and struck the blacksmith, causing sparks to fly.

"It's very hard..." Xu Bai raised his eyebrows.

"You can't hurt me, but I can exhaust you to death!" The blacksmith turned around and used the iron armor as a weapon to rush over again.

Xu Bai dodged again.

"What an iron bastard. I didn't expect his defense to be so high."

As he dodged, he executed the Four Xun Body Technique extremely exquisitely.

The blacksmith didn't say anything anymore and just charged forward.

"I was wondering why you were so confident. It turns out that you thought I was a martial artist, so you thought you could restrain me. What a pity," Xu Bai moved away again and added.

"What's a pity?" The blacksmith finally said something.

"Unfortunately, I'm not a martial artist," Xu Bai said.

"So what? You still can't do anything to me!" The blacksmith adjusted his posture and rushed over again.

Xu Bai continuously used the Four Xun Body Technique to widen the distance between them.

"At first, you thought I couldn't do anything to you guys. That woman is dead. Now you think so too. You'll die too."

Golden-colored eight trigrams appeared under his feet. Xu Bai raised his foot and took a step forward.

"Boom!"

A fiery red light appeared, and flames enveloped the blacksmith.

The iron armor was burned red, and the blacksmith's voice came from inside.

"Your flames can't hurt me at all!"

"Really? Try me."

Under the night sky, both parties fell into a stalemate.

The blacksmith's attack was dodged by Xu Bai, who kept roasting the blacksmith with flames.

Time continued to pass.

An hour later.

The blacksmith stopped, his movements slowing.

Hot!

It was incomparably hot!

He was inside the armor, and at this moment, he had reached an unbearable state.

The flames could not hurt him, but they could pass through the armor and send heat in.

The sultry feeling was like being locked into a small house on a hot summer day. There was also a large charcoal fire in the small house.

"Is it hot?" Xu Bai was standing not far away, holding the Ghost Head Saber with a smile on his face.
"Why don't you take it off?"

"Dream on!" The blacksmith roared and charged again.

Xu Bai turned around and dodged, adding more fire.

"It seems that it's not you who will exhaust me to death, but I who will exhaust you to death."

His words were like igniting a barrel of dynamite. Coupled with the searing heat inside the armor, the blacksmith became even angrier.

He charged horizontally and crashed straight!

But the results were minimal.

After another half an incense stick of time, the blacksmith finally stopped.

At this moment, inside the iron armor, the blacksmith's lips cracked.

His consciousness began to blur.

The scorching sensation was like roasting him over a fire.

He only had one thought now, and that was to get out quickly.

In a daze, his instincts overcame his consciousness.

“Crack!”

The helmet made a sound as the blacksmith opened it.

A cool breeze blew, making one feel relaxed and happy.

His mind regained clarity, and his consciousness gradually returned.

At this moment, he finally knew what he had done and hurriedly prepared to close his helmet.

But it was too late.

Not far away, Xu Bai was holding his Ghost Head Saber. With the Four Xun Body Technique, he was like a ghost.

“What a good head!”

His voice was cold, and the wind howled.