

Unparalleled 29

Chapter 29

Liu Xu's Discovery

The blacksmith looked up at the whistling Ghost Head Saber.

The cold blade reflected the coldness under the moonlight, making one's heart turn cold.

The person holding the saber also had a cold expression on his face. His gaze was like ice that would not melt for ten thousand years. Just one glance was enough to make one look away.

He never thought that he would die in such a way.

Having been in the martial world for many years, the blacksmith had thought of many ways to die. After all, not many people could have a good ending after walking the martial world.

However, he never expected to be roasted alive.

Perhaps it was because he really did not expect that the other party was not just a martial artist.

He had discussed with the lady boss that even if the other party was a grade eight martial artist, even if they were within a martial artist's explosive range, they were 100% confident of winning.

The other party's hidden weapons and sabers could not break through his iron armor. It was equivalent to binding his hands.

They could win.

They were very confident.

But the result was that this man was not a martial artist, or more accurately speaking, he was not just a martial artist.

In the moment between life and death, the blacksmith recalled the scene when he and the lady boss slaughtered an entire village.

At that time, they had snatched away all the children in that village. Only one of the children was held in the arms of a village woman.

When the lady boss walked over and was about to take it, the village woman, who was already dead, opened her eyes and used the kitchen knife in her hands to leave a wound on the lady boss's abdomen.

Perhaps they should have been more cautious. After all, this man had the blood of ten people in his hands.

Or perhaps, they should not have been greedy.

But it was too late. How could there be so many 'perhaps' in this world?

The blacksmith only felt his vision blur. He felt as if he had heard something fall to the ground and could not hear anything else.

—his head fell to the ground and he died with grievances.

Xu Bai held his Ghost Head Saber and stomped his feet without even looking at the blacksmith's corpse.

Under his feet, the golden eight trigrams appeared again, and the flames surrounded the blacksmith.

Illuminated by the flames, Xu Bai's expression looked slightly sinister.

After a while, the blacksmith became a charred corpse.

“You’re already experienced. How come you don’t know how to weigh the pros and cons? Greed can kill.”

Xu Bai used the Ghost Head Saber as a hoe and dug a huge pit in the ground, burying the two charred corpses.

The corpse was already charred. Before he buried it, he used his Ghost Head Saber to search them, but he didn’t find anything useful.

And now, the flames had already burned the corpse into an unrecognizable state. Only then did Xu Bai feel relieved.

He thought for a moment and carried the wooden box on his back. After walking for a few miles, he dug a new pit and poured the iron beads in the wooden box into it. After leaving a mark, he rushed back to Sheng County with the empty box.

...

It was already late at night.

Xu Bai walked to the blacksmith shop and kicked the door open. He took a few farming tools and quietly went home.

“I can’t use the iron beads anymore, but I need a new hidden weapon. Looks like I have to think of another way.”

Xu Bai pondered as he sat on the bed.

...

While he was pondering, a figure in white was walking on the street in the middle of the night.

Liu Xu felt that something was wrong.

Especially after she got home, the more she thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong.

The Paper Crane Searching Technique landed at the blacksmith shop. How could there be no clues?

Could it be that the Paper Crane Searching Technique was fake?

—Impossible.

It was impossible for there to be a problem with the Paper Crane Searching Technique. Even if there was a deviation, it proved that it was related to the blacksmith shop.

Since this possibility was not valid, there was only one other possibility.

The boss of the blacksmith shop was lying!

Liu Xu could not think of any other problems. In a shop that specialized in making farming tools, if someone made an order for strange things, they would definitely leave an impression.

Then the only other possibility was lying.

The more she thought about it, the more certain she was.

Thus, Liu Xu took advantage of the night to return to the blacksmith shop.

As soon as she reached the door, she raised her hand and knocked lightly. At the same time, she took out a brush from her sleeve.

The brush did not have ink on it, and it looked very new. The words 'Rapid Ascension' were written on the handle of the brush.

Her other hand was not empty either. A book suddenly appeared in her palm.

"Squeak—"

No one opened the door. The moment Liu Xu knocked, the door was opened by the force of the knock.

"No one?"

Through the gap, Liu Xu saw that it was pitch-black inside the door.

The blacksmith should be sleeping at this time. Why didn't he lock the door?

Liu Xu was puzzled.

Even if no one was home, shouldn't they lock the door?

Did they really forget to lock the door?

With this thought in mind, she raised her right hand, and the brush began to glow.

The tip of the brush gently waved, and a blurry word appeared in the air.

The words emitted a white light and shot into the house.

The light instantly illuminated the house. The house was empty.

“There’s really no one?” Liu Xu was slightly stunned. Her willow leaf-like brows furrowed, and her red lips under the white veil parted slightly.

There was no one else in the house except for the glowing white words.

“It’s strange.”

Liu Xu thought for a moment and opened the book in her left hand.

There were densely packed words in the book.

When the book was opened, the pages began to fall off and float up and down around Liu Xu.

Liu Xu, who already had an otherworldly temperament, looked like a fairy who had walked out of a book under the contrast of the pages. She looked elegant and indifferent.

Scholars used godly essence as their foundation, and most of their methods were related to books.

The articles they wrote on a daily basis formed a book that could attack and defend.

The brush was the main body, and the book was the carrier.

Of course, scholars had more tricks up their sleeves.

It was said that there were truly extraordinary people in the academy. Not only could they write books in the air, but they could also write many books. Any book that fell into the hands of a scholar could be used infinitely.

However, with Liu Xu’s grade eight strength, she still needed to rely on paper.

“It’s about to begin.”

Liu Xu did not go in. Instead, she stood where she was and thought to herself.

After she said this, the pages changed.

The pages that were originally floating with immortal energy gradually turned yellow. At the same time, waves of black aura spread.

In just an instant, Liu Xu went from a fairy in fluttering white clothes to a seductive demoness.

“Sigh, it’s the aftereffects of the The Essentials of Paper-Stripping.” Liu Xu sighed, her expression troubled.

Which woman in the world wasn’t vain?

Of course, she was the same.

This temperament did not suit her at all.

Of course, at times, in the eyes of men, it was actually better to be seductive than fluttering white clothes.

Now that the situation was special, Liu Xu only sighed on the spot and walked in.

The pages seemed to have a spirit, guarding Liu Xu in the middle.

She began to search the house. She searched, but found nothing.

There was no one, not even a living thing.

Liu Xu was not in a hurry. She continued to search patiently, not letting go of a single piece of wood.

After a while, she stopped in front of a wall and knocked on it.

“Knock knock knock?”

There was a dull sound and an echo.

“Empty?” Liu Xu was stunned for a moment before she reacted.

From the sound of it, the wall was empty. There was a secret compartment inside.

Why would an ordinary family design a secret compartment?

—Suspicious!

She thought for a moment and used the brush to activate it.

Her Great Qi surged, and one of the pieces of paper was drawn to the wall.

“Boom!”

The wall collapsed, and the thing behind it appeared.

A cold wind blew...

Corpses were everywhere. It was a shocking sight.

