

I Have Unparalleled Comprehension #Chapter 671: The Statue in the Ruins (3) - Read I Have Unparalleled Comprehension Chapter 671: The Statue in the Ruins (3)

Chapter 671: The Statue in the Ruins (3)

The general was puzzled because the scene in front of him was too strange. The sun-like light that erupted just now made him feel fear.

However, he never expected that when everything dispersed, the two opposing forces would still be alive and well.

“Pa!” Xu Bai snapped his fingers.

As the sound of the finger snapping rang out, the next scene caused the Great Chu soldiers who were watching the battle to silently take a step back. The fear in their eyes was obvious.

It turned to ashes.

Whether it was the Great Yue State or the Barbarian Race, the soldiers and generals who came in began to turn into ashes after this snap.

The sky was filled with their ashes. They floated in the sky and soon drifted into the distance.

Not a single person survived, not even a single horse. It was just a single slash, and its destructive power was terrifying.

“Gulp!”

One of the Great Chu cavalymen swallowed his saliva. Clearly, he had already been shocked. The sound of him swallowing his saliva seemed to be contagious, and it sounded out one after another, connecting together. In the eyes of the soldiers of the Great Chu State, Xu Bai's back was abnormally terrifying.

The chaos of gold and gray, as well as the group of people who had turned into ashes just now, made them deeply feel that the legends in the martial arts world were not fake. On the contrary, they had underestimated Xu Bai's strength.

Terrifying, extremely terrifying!

The scene was silent. It was only when Xu Bai looked at them that a leading general walked out.

“What’s your name?” Xu Bai asked.

The general was stunned, but he still said his name, “I’m going downstairs to pay my respects to Prince Xu!”

“Are you guys coming with me?” Xu Bai nodded.

He remembered that King Sheng You had said last night that these soldiers had their own opportunities to look for and might not necessarily be with him. “We’re going to other places to take a look. We won’t be with Prince Xu.”

He only said this one sentence and did not say the rest. When King Sheng You found him that day, he had said one sentence to him.

“Xu Bai’s fate is unique. The fate of his friends can withstand it, but you might not be able to. It’s not a good thing to follow him.”

As someone in the army, he didn’t know what was so mysterious about fate, but since His Highness had said so, he naturally didn’t dare to follow.

In fact, if he had some brains and carefully calculated Xu Bai’s friends, he would be able to clearly analyze that those people had terrifying fates.

Yun Zihai was born prematurely, but he was gifted and had shocking talent.

Liu Xu was not affected by the evil book and was even taken in by the Junior Sister of the Headmaster who had created the evil book.

Wu Hua, the hope of the entire Buddhist Sect, could create a new Buddhist Dharma.

Ye Zi, a disciple of the Heavenly Music Master, was also a person with extraordinary talent.

According to King Shengyou, only these people would dare to stay by Xu Bai’s side and be friends. If it was someone else who was not tough, they would have died long ago.

Therefore, they did not dare to follow. They might as well look for opportunities themselves.

Xu Bai said, “Alright, in that case, I won’t stop you. I want to go up this mountain and take a look.”

He did not need to care about the person in front of him. He was happy to be free and unfettered. The mountain in front of him was the first thing he saw, so he was very interested.

“Then I won’t disturb Prince Xu any longer!” Lou Ming bowed.

After getting Xu Bai’s approval, he left with his men.

After the soldiers of Great Chu left, Xu Bai turned his gaze to the mountain in front of him.

This mountain peak towered into the clouds and looked like it was surrounded by immortal qi. It gave people a feeling that the mountain was high and the water was long, and it was full of spirituality.

Just by looking at it, it was a righteous scene. It would not make people feel that this ruin was filled with mysterious and unfathomable Nian Shen.

“Nianshen, secret manual, I’m coming!” Xu Bai rubbed his hands together and stepped onto the mountain path excitedly.

Walking on the mountain road, Xu Bai looked at the surrounding scenery while walking slowly, looking relaxed.

There was no rush at all. He even looked at some of the small branches and corners carefully.

His goal was to find the progress bar.

Unfortunately, there was no progress bar along the way. Moreover, they walked deep into the mountain surrounded by immortal energy. The surrounding trees were dense, but there were no traces of birds and beasts.

Fortunately, nothing unusual happened along the way. After walking for nearly an hour, Xu Bai stopped and looked at the scenery in front of him with a slight frown.

Not far ahead was an open space, but there was a small Taoist temple on the open space.

The Taoist temple looked old, but it had not fallen into disrepair. Instead, it had left traces of time.

The door of the Taoist temple was tightly shut and not locked. The paint on the two doors had peeled off a little, adding a sense of antiquity.

Xu Bai did not rush forward. Instead, he used his divine soul. In the next moment, his divine soul covered the Taoist temple in front of him.

Through his divine soul, he sensed that there was an old Taoist priest in the Taoist temple. He was holding a floating dust in his hand and sitting cross-legged on a futon, silently reading the Taoist scriptures.

In front of the Taoist priest was a broken statue. Not far from the statue was a rectangular table. On the table were three yellow incense sticks and some fruits.

The smoke of the yellow incense continued to swirl around. Accompanied by the old Taoist priest's silent recitation, everything seemed abnormally peaceful, making people unconsciously step into it..

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Chapter 672: The Statue in the Ruins (4)

Xu Bai retracted his divine soul. Other than that, he did not sense anything else unusual. However, this was a relic.

He guessed that the other party had yet to transform into a chanting god and maintained all kinds of living habits from when he was alive, so he was quietly reciting Daoist scriptures.

“Let’s go take a look.”

Xu Bai made up his mind and walked toward the Taoist temple.

When he arrived at the gate of the Taoist temple, he knocked on the door gently. Before anyone could open the door, the door was opened by the force of his knocking.

The Taoist temple was very small, and one could see the end at a glance. Behind the door was a small courtyard, and at the end of the courtyard was the main hall.

The old Taoist priest was still sitting cross-legged on the futon. His back gave Xu Bai an unusually harmonious feeling.

The yellow incense, the praying mat, the old Taoist priest, the Taoist scripture, and the surrounding smoke made it look like an ordinary Taoist temple.

Xu Bai rubbed his chin and thought for a moment before walking over.

Xu Bai's approach seemed to have disturbed the old Taoist priest. The old Taoist priest stopped chanting and slowly stood up, turning around.

He had white hair and a youthful face, and his face was kind. Even though he was old, he did not have the slightest sense of terror. Instead, he had an ethereal aura.

The old Taoist priest walked out step by step. Xu Bai then realized that the old Taoist priest seemed to be limping.

The old Taoist walked from the main hall to Xu Bai for a while, panting heavily.

"Blessing Lord, do you want to offer incense?" The old Taoist priest performed a Daoist rite.

Lord Blessing was the name that the Taoist temple used to address ordinary devotees. In this world, there were many names.

Some called him "Good Fortune and Longevity", some called him "Ten Good Believers", and some called him "Good Man", "Blessing Lord", and "Believer".

Usually, when familiar pilgrims knew their surnames, they would add their surnames when addressing them. For example, if the pilgrims' surnames were "Wang," they would address them as "Shanren Wang" and "Xinren Wang."

The Taoist priests addressed the people who gave property to Taoist temples as "good people" and "believers" respectfully as "Merit Lord". The Taoist priests called the believers who invited the famous and knowledgeable Taoist priests to perform rituals "Zhai Lord".

However, Blessing Lord was a form of address for believers.

"I don't trust people," Xu Bai said with a smile. "I just happened to pass by."

"Anyone who enters my Daoist temple is a believer." "Please follow me," said the old Taoist priest.

"What's the matter?" Xu Bai raised his eyebrows. "I'm just here to take a look."

The old Taoist priest smiled slightly. He looked like an immortal, and people could not help but feel a sense of affinity. "It's getting late and the mountains are barren. Wild beasts often pass by this mountain. I'm worried that Lord Blessing might be in danger, so why don't we rest in the Taoist temple for the night?"

Every word he said was filled with kindness, as if he was really trying to protect Xu Bai from being harmed by wild beasts.

After thinking for a moment, Xu Bai nodded and said, "In that case, thank you, Taoist priest."

He didn't say why he was here. He only said that he happened to pass by. Now that the old Taoist priest took the initiative to invite him and didn't refuse, he could take this opportunity to see what was so wonderful about this Taoist temple.

"Please." The old Taoist priest raised his hand and led the way.

Xu Bai followed behind, looking around from time to time.

He had to pass by the main hall before he could reach the backyard. When he passed by the main hall, he subconsciously glanced at the worn-out statue and narrowed his eyes.

"It seemed to have glanced at me."

Xu Bai keenly felt that the statue seemed to have glanced at him. Its eyes were cold, making his hair stand on end. However, when he looked carefully, the statue returned to normal. Everything that had happened before seemed to be an illusion.

If it was an ordinary person, they might really think it was an illusion here.

After all, it was smoky inside, and it was normal that they couldn't see clearly.

However, Xu Bai was not an ordinary person. He could see it clearly. He clearly felt that someone had stared at him just now.

Moreover, this kind of coldness and strangeness was completely different from the ethereal immortal energy here. It created a strong contrast and highlighted a trace of creepy terror.

Xu Bai didn't point it out directly, but continued to follow.

The old Taoist priest limped and walked very slowly.

Xu Bai didn't rush him and just followed him slowly.

After going around the front yard, there was the backyard. There were a few houses in the backyard. The houses were still dilapidated, but because they were often cleaned, the backyard and the houses did not look dirty.

"This Taoist temple is not small. The Abbey Dean is here alone." Xu Bai asked casually.

The old Taoist priest who was walking in front turned around and said, The Taoist temple is in the deep mountains, and there are no people in the daily life. The silver money is naturally not much, and there is no second mouth.” Xu Bai only nodded and did not continue speaking.

Not long after, the old Taoist priest brought Xu Bai to one of the houses and gently pushed the door open.

Behind the door was a simple and quaint room. The furniture inside was still old and worn, but in his eyes, there was a simple and unique style that did not make people feel disgusted.

“I won’t disturb you any further.” “I’ll come and call you at dinner time,” the old Taoist priest said slowly.”

Xu Bai agreed.

He still remembered what King Sheng You had said. Before these people became Mindful Gods, he had to communicate with them as much as possible. This way, he might be able to find out more treasures. Therefore, Xu Bai acted like a real passer-by until now..

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Chapter 673: The Statue in the Ruins (5)

The old Taoist priest left. Seeing that Xu Bai was not in the mood to talk, he did not stay any longer. When he left, he closed the door.

Xu Bai looked at the clean and tidy chair. After sitting on it, he took out the Spirit Summoning Technique that King Shengyou had given him and silently read it.

Since everything hadn’t started yet, he would continue to check the progress bar.

Time gradually passed, and the sun gradually set. Between day and night, the sky was already slightly dark.

In this dim environment, a series of footsteps suddenly sounded.

Xu Bai was checking the progress bar. When he heard the footsteps, he put down the book in his hand and walked to the door. He opened the door slightly and looked into the backyard.

When the door was opened by a small gap, a gust of cold wind blew in, giving Xu Bai goosebumps.

Through the crack of the door, Xu Bai saw a beam of moonlight shining down on the courtyard outside, illuminating the courtyard with a deathly white color.

The sound of intermittent footsteps could be heard. The old Taoist priest was limping and carrying a large bag in his hand as he slowly walked to the backyard.

The bag was very big, and it was very difficult for the old Taoist to walk. There was a rack in the corner of the courtyard, and on the rack, there were hooks made of iron wire.

The old Taoist priest opened his pocket and took out strips of cured meat from it, hanging them on the iron wire.

The cured meat was long and had been smoked until it was black.

The old Taoist priest's leg was crippled. It took him a lot of effort to hang all the cured meat.

After doing all this, he leaned against the wall and panted heavily. After a while, he slapped his head.

"I'm getting old and useless. I almost forgot to call Blessing over for dinner."

After saying that, the old Taoist priest turned around and walked towards Xu Bai's room. Before he turned around, Xu Bai had already quietly closed the door.

Sitting back on the chair in the room, Xu Bai thought about the scene just now.

To be honest, other than the cold wind when the door was opened, there was nothing unusual. As for why there was meat in the Taoist temple, it was actually very normal.

Daoist priests also needed to eat meat.

There were many schools of Taoism, and some could even get married and have children, so it was not rare.

"But why do I feel that there's a sinister aura here, especially the statue in the hall. It did look at me." Xu Bai thought.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door, and the old Taoist priest's voice came from outside.

"Blessing Lord, the food is ready. Please follow me out to eat."

Hearing this, Xu Bai put away the secret manual on the table and went to the door. After opening the door, he nodded.

"I'm hungry."

The old Taoist priest turned around and limped to lead the way.

Xu Bai followed behind him. Soon, the old Taoist priest brought him to another room.

After the old Taoist priest pushed open the door, he lit the oil lamp and placed it on the table.

The dim oil lamp flickered continuously, bringing in the only trace of light, illuminating the dark room with a rosy glow.

However, as the oil lamp continued to shake, the shadows also flickered, giving off a sinister feeling.

There were a few sets of chopsticks and a few plates on the table. Other than some vegetarian dishes, there was also a meat dish on the plate.

"The Taoist temple is very small, and there aren't many people usually, so the food is relatively simple." The old Taoist priest turned his head and revealed an apologetic smile.

At this moment, under the illumination of the oil lamp, the old Taoist priest's originally sage-like aura was gone, and there was a trace of gloominess.

Especially this smile. The light and shadow of the oil lamp intertwined on his face, making his scalp tingle.

Xu Bai smiled back. "We're out. It's fine to keep it simple. I don't mind."

The old Taoist nodded repeatedly and limped to a seat. He then waved at Xu Bai and said, "Blessing Lord, hurry up and come over to eat. These dishes won't taste good if they get cold."

Xu Bai sat opposite the old Taoist priest and picked up the bowl and chopsticks on the table, stirring them in the plate.

The vegetables were just ordinary vegetables. They didn't look any different, but as Xu Bai stirred them, he stirred a strand of hair in one of the vegetables.

His hair was long and black.

If one were to discover a strand of hair while eating, it would affect one's mood.

'Why is there a strand of hair in here?' Xu Bai asked as he picked up his hair."

The old Taoist priest replied, "It might be left behind by accident when I was cooking. Please don't eat this dish. ""

But his hair is as black as ink," Xu Bai said." The Abbey Dean's hair is like silver."

"There will always be one or two black hairs, not all white. "The old Taoist priest's eyes became slightly stiff.

Xu Bai looked at her white hair and placed his chopsticks on another dish.

This was the only meat dish. It was smoked meat, but there were some bones. It looked more like ribs.

Under the light of the oil lamp, Xu Bai kept stirring with his chopsticks and soon stirred out a bone.

The bones were very long, and the joints were still connected. There was some minced meat on them.

Xu Bai picked up the bone and stared at the old Taoist calmly..""Abbey Dean, can you tell me whether this is a pig's tail bone or a human finger?"

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As soon as he said this, the scene fell into a strange silence. A cold wind suddenly blew around them. The candles on the table swayed, causing the light and shadow to intertwine.

In the light and shadow, Xu Bai saw that the old Taoist priest's face became more and more sinister.

His eyes, in particular, no longer had the sage-like air of a sage. Instead, they emitted a cold light that sent chills down one's spine.

In the light and shadow, Xu Bai picked up the bones with his chopsticks. They looked like human fingers, and the flesh on them was mixed with tendons and bones.

Xu Bai did not move. After asking this question, he looked straight at the old Taoist priest in front of him, but his eyes became colder and colder. What bullsh * t pig's tail bone? The number of people who had died in his hands was as many as the hair on an ox. How could it not recognize this? This was obviously a human finger that had been smoked into bacon by this old Taoist priest.

Recalling the old cured meat that the old Taoist priest had hung in the backyard, Xu Bai knew who the cured meat belonged to.

The old Taoist priest didn't say a word. He stared coldly at the chopsticks in Xu Bai's hand.

After a long time, he finally spoke slowly.

"Of course it's human. Haven't people like Blessing Master eaten it before?"

It was just a simple question, but the tone of the question was unusually calm. Coupled with the bone in Xu Bai's hand, it seemed a little strange.

“A person in the industry? Have you eaten before?”

Xu Bai was sure that the old Taoist priest had not turned into a Mindfulness God yet. Otherwise, he would not be able to communicate with him.

But why did he say such a shocking sentence in such a calm tone?

“Do people in the industry have to eat these?” Xu Bai narrowed his eyes.

The old Taoist priest picked up his chopsticks and dug out a bone from the pile of meat dishes. He put it in his mouth and kept sucking.

His cheeks were puffed up, and with his old face, he looked like an agile old monkey.

“How can we live if we don’t eat? Blessing Lord, hurry up and eat. After you’re done eating, rest early.”

“Ever since the great change in the world, the same kind is also a kind of resource.”

“I saw that Lord Blessing is a person in the industry, so I took out these good things for you to eat.”

Every sentence was as calm as water, but the content of each sentence was shocking.

Xu Bai put down his chopsticks and shook his not hungry.”

A gust of cold wind blew past again. Xu Bai felt that someone was looking at him. When he turned around, he saw an empty backyard, but he was looking in the direction of the hall.

“It’s that statue.”

The feeling of being stared at was the same as the one he felt at the statue. Xu Bai guessed that it had something to do with the statue.

Did the old Taoist priest not feel anything?

It was too strange.

Seeing that Xu Bai was not eating, the old Taoist priest brought the meat dish in front of him and ate it bit by bit.

As he ate, he spoke vaguely.

“It seems that Lord Fu’s life in the past was tough enough. He couldn’t even bear to eat these good things in front of him.”

Xu Bai smiled.” Since it’s a good thing, the Abbey Dean is willing to share it with him. It seems that he’s a generous person.”“

He suddenly had a guess. This time period seemed to be at the end of the time period of the world's hegemony.

When the ruins appeared, it included all the scenes at that time. Some were in front, some were behind, and no one could say for sure.

The most important point that the old Taoist priest mentioned just now was that some people seemed to treat their own kind as resources. Resources were almost exhausted, and cannibalism was a living hell.

Xu Bai pictured this scene in his mind.

A plate full of meat was poured into the old Taoist priest's mouth in just a few mouthfuls. He chewed it randomly, not even letting go of the bones inside.

Cracking sounds could be heard in the gloomy environment.

The old Taoist wiped his oily mouth with his hand. "Of course, I am a kind person, but this meal is not free. Blessing Lord, if you don't eat meat dishes, you should eat more vegetables. Eat more so that you can be fair and fat."

As soon as he finished speaking, the old Taoist priest's expression changed.

His oily mouth slowly opened, from the corner of his mouth to his ears. His mouth was filled with sharp teeth.

Behind the old Taoist priest, two black shadows suddenly stretched out. The shadows kept twisting and turning into a bloody mouth, showing off in the air.

“If you don’t eat, how can you be so fat? This Penniless Priest doesn’t have much food left, and it’s not easy to see meat.”

“Hurry up and eat. This Penniless Priest must take good care of you so that your meat won’t be dry.”

“Eat, eat, eat more!”

The old Taoist priest mumbled as he put all the vegetables on a plate and brought it to Xu Bai.

He stood up, and the long mouth formed by black shadows behind him opened again. A stench came from inside.

Xu Bai looked at the disgusting food in front of him and then at the long mouth. On the surface of the black shadow, he saw human faces.

These faces were imprinted with pain and despair. They tried their best to break free from the black shadow and pull out black threads, but they could not break free.

“You’ve eaten these before, haven’t you?” Xu Bai raised his eyebrows.” The old Taoist priest lifted his robe and revealed his crippled left leg.

“You eat me, and I eat you. Isn’t that normal? Look at this leg, it was eaten by my master. Unfortunately, I ate him before he ate me..”

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There was no flesh on his left leg. From the knee down, there was only a piece of dry bone.

The long and sharp mouth formed by the black shadows was approaching, and the smell of blood was becoming more and more obvious.

Xu Bai sighed.” Although you haven’t become a Psyche, it seems that you can’t communicate normally. Then you can die.””

Up until now, the old Taoist priest could still speak and did not turn into the mysterious and strange Nian Shen. This proved that the old Taoist priest was still in front of him.

However, looking at the current situation, if he did not eat it, he was afraid that it would cause trouble.

Was it edible?

Of course not.

The oil used in cooking didn’t have to be lard. Eating this stuff might cause one to vomit out all their internal organs.

Then he could only kill them.

Gold and gray intertwined behind Xu Bai, covering the entire room. A chaotic aura gradually spread.

When the old Taoist priest heard the word “Nian Shen”, he suddenly froze on the spot.

Then, he mumbled to himself, struggling.

“Nianshen...Nianshen...’Am I dead? So that’s how it is. I’ve been dead for a long time.”

“Day and night, people were used to worship the statue, as if they were killed

by the statue!”

“I’ve worshipped you for my entire life, but you killed me!”

The madness on the old Taoist priest’s face became more and more obvious. There was a layer of inexplicable black gas that covered his face.

“If I die, why are you still alive? Blessing Lord, let’s die together.”

After he finished speaking, the clarity on the old Taoist priest’s face completely disappeared and turned into endless madness.

It was a strange madness.

It didn't seem like a situation where Strange was irrational at all. It was completely crazy.

This kind of madness could even trigger the surroundings, causing Xu Bai's divine soul to tremble slightly.

Xu Bai no longer held back. The person in front of him had completely become a Nian Shen, so there was no need to hold back.

In the next moment, a dazzling blade light bloomed between Xu Bai's fingers, illuminating the entire night sky in white.

The old Taoist priest, who was about to pounce on him, suddenly froze in the middle of the saber light, like a wooden statue.

Cracks appeared on the old Taoist priest's face, and his skin cracked and fell off like a clay fetus. In an instant, he turned into a handful of yellow soil and fell to the ground.

The gloominess in the surroundings disappeared. Xu Bai waved his hand, and the sky changed and disappeared.

A gust of cold wind blew past, and the old Taoist priest turned into yellow soil. He floated along with the cold wind and turned into ashes that filled the sky.

The candlelight flickered in the room, but Xu Bai's face was as cold as ice.

He felt the gaze from the statue again, but he did not go to the hall. Instead, he walked through every room.

After searching for a while, he didn't find anything noteworthy. There wasn't even a progress bar.

Standing in the backyard and looking at the cured meat hanging on the shelf, Xu Bai felt disgusted. The statue was staring at him again, as if there was something on him that attracted people's attention.

"Since you want my life so badly, let me see what you are."

Xu Bai didn't walk directly to the hall. Instead, he slowly raised his right hand and pressed it gently against the hall in front of him.

In the next moment, Xu Bai's hand burst out with a dazzling light. The hall in front of him turned into ashes, but the statue remained intact.

Originally, Xu Bai was standing in the backyard. According to this position, the statue should have its back facing him.

However, when the entire hall turned into ashes, the statue strangely turned around and faced him.

Its body was worn out and its facial features were blurry. Although it was sitting cross-legged, the statue gave off a desolate and dilapidated feeling.

After the entire hall was reduced to ashes, Xu Bai could feel the statue's gaze on him becoming more and more obvious. The cold feeling spread from his fingers and gradually spread throughout his body.

"I understand. You're also a Mindful God." Xu Bai said slowly.

There was nothing strange in the ruins, only the Mindfulness God.

There was no other possibility for such a terrifying and evil state besides the Mindfulness.

There were two Nian Gods in a broken Taoist temple. Although the Taoist temple was small, it was complete.

As Xu Bai said this, the statue in front of him suddenly cracked.

The cracks started from the top of the statue to the bottom.

The crack was small at first, but when it appeared, the statue began to shake violently.

The crack gradually widened, and from the middle, a perfect statue was cut in half.

The statue that had been split in half fell to the ground, turning into rubble. In the place where the statue had originally been, there was a naked girl sitting cross-legged.

Xu Bai looked at it with a clear gaze.

There was no other reason. Although this girl was naked, she could not arouse any desire.

The girl's skin was very fair, but other than that, there were terrifying wounds.

These wounds were densely packed and covered his entire body. Moreover, they were all stitched up with threads.

After the originally terrifying wound was sewed up, it was like a disgusting earthworm. One look at it and one's scalp would go numb.

The young girl maintained her closed eyes. There was also a wound on her forehead, and the stitches ran from the corner of her eye to her chin.

At this moment, Xu Bai felt a chill spread throughout his body. Compared to the coldness just now, the temperature was so low that it made one's hair stand on end. He raised his left hand and saw that a layer of frost had already appeared on it. "What an evil thing."

Xu Bai's heart jumped.

In the next second, his body was covered with golden and grayish-white patterns, giving him a unique demonic beauty..

Chapter 676: The Strange Ruins (3)

Undying Demon Soul Buddha Body!

The frost on his hand faded, and Xu Bails Refined Qi was rapidly disappearing.

He was like an anxious guest, pouncing on the girl in front of him.

“Come on, hurry up.”

The young girl finally opened her eyes, and in her eyes, there was no eyeball, but a piece of emptiness.

When the girl opened her two empty eyes, the coldness around her became even more obvious. The ground was covered in thick ice, and it was snowing heavily.

Xu Bai didn't stop. He raised his palm and gently traced the trajectory.

Behind him, gold and grayish-white colors continuously intersected. The chaos brought with it the three ultimate skills of the sword and sword, and it arrived in an instant!

Frost rose to block the dazzling saber light with shocking destructive power. For a moment, it actually stopped the saber light for a moment.

However, it only stopped for a moment.

Under the terrifying saber light, the girl was gradually devoured by the saber light and turned into a pile of ashes.

Xu Bai withdrew the Heaven Transformation, and the patterns on his body gradually disappeared.

He let out a long breath. If he didn't have the Three Absolutes of Blade and Sword and the Indestructible Devil Soul Buddha Body, he could have won today's battle, but it wasn't an easy victory. Fortunately, he had these two skills, so he won easily.

The girl who was completely naked did not have any expression even at the moment of her death.

This was a Mindfulness God, not a human at all.

The statues around him disappeared, and the feeling of being watched disappeared.

Xu Bai thought to himself, What exactly happened here?"

After entering the Taoist temple, everything became strange. There was a man-eating old Taoist priest and a young girl Nian Shen hidden in a statue.

Xu Bai frowned and connected all the threads. However, without any extra clues, he could only make a guess.

The people here, even if they hadn't become Deities, were probably no longer the people they used to be.

Just as the old Taoist priest had said before, there were many places in the world that must have been cannibalistic due to the lack of resources. In other words, the environment he was in now should be like a scene of hell on earth.

"This is only one of the mountains. Perhaps after I finish exploring this mountain, if the time for returning the ruins is not up yet, I can go to other places to take a look."

Thinking of this, Xu Bai made up his mind. He searched the Taoist temple again. After confirming that he couldn't find it, he walked out of the area and continued to walk up.

Today, he wanted to see what kind of strange things were in this mountain, as well as those consciousnesses, and whether he could find the progress bar.

Therefore, he had to finish touring this mountain first before looking for other places.

Because it was already late, there was only sporadic moonlight shining down. The mountain road was hidden in the darkness, faintly discernible.

The surrounding forest was blown by the wind, making a rustling sound. In this quiet and uninhabited mountain, it was as if someone had walked past and touched the leaves.

If an ordinary person were to walk here in this lightless environment, they would definitely be frightened to death.

Xu Bai's footsteps were light, but his divine soul had been covering the surroundings. Once there was any change, he would be able to react immediately.

As he walked, Xu Bai suddenly stopped. He sensed something unusual ahead. With the senses of his soul, he saw a person lying on the ground in the dense forest ahead.

This person was dressed in tattered clothes and was fat, like a round ball.

His eyes were tightly shut, and a satisfied smile hung on his oily face.

"Are you asleep?"

In such an environment, there was a person in tattered clothes sleeping, and he was so fat.

This kind of person was obviously abnormal. How could a person dressed in rags be so fat that he looked like a ball?

"Another person who hasn't become a Nianshen."

Xu Bai didn't hesitate at all. He lifted his feet and walked in that direction. After walking for about half an incense stick's time, he arrived at the location he had sensed earlier.

There was only an empty space in the forest. The fat man was still sleeping on the ground. He didn't wake up until Xu Bai came closer.

Xu Bai walked around the man and finally spoke.

"Wake up, the sun is out."

When the fat man heard the sound, he still did not wake up. He turned his body and went from lying on his back to lying on his side.

Its ball-like body swayed due to this movement, looking like a mountain of meat.

Xu Bai frowned and kicked the fat man, leaving a footprint.

When his foot landed on the fat man's body, Xu Bai felt a huge rebound and took a step back.

"As expected, he's not simple."

Xu Bai stroked his chin and thought to himself.

To be able to make him take a step back, this fat man's defense was a little high.

Because of Xu Bai's kick, the fat man finally woke up. He opened his blurry eyes and rubbed them with his hands. When he saw Xu Bai, he sat up with a puzzled expression.

He was very agile. Even though he was fat like a ball, his movements were still extremely swift. Coupled with his spherical body, he gave off the feeling of a flexible fatty.

“Eh? Why was there a person in the depths of the mountain?” The fat man didn’t lower his head. He just rubbed his stomach subconsciously. The shoe print on the stomach that Xu Bai had kicked was rubbed away.

“I came to the deep mountains alone and got lost. May I know how I should address you, brother?” Xu Bai asked.

“My name is Carving.” The trevally seemed to have suddenly remembered something, and its eyes widened in disbelief, ““That’s not right, you came up from below, how could you come up? There’s a cannibal old Taoist priest there..”

I Have Unparalleled Comprehension #Chapter 677: The Strange Ruins (4) - Read I Have Unparalleled Comprehension Chapter 677: The Strange Ruins (4)

Chapter 677: The Strange Ruins (4)

Man-eating old Taoist priest?

Xu Bai already knew that this person was familiar with the things in the mountains.

To be able to say the name of the man-eating old priest meant that he knew about the Taoist temple.

However, he did not say anything else and made up an excuse.

“The abbot of the Taoist temple asked me to stay for the night, but I saw that it was still early, so I didn’t stay and left directly.” Xu Bai sighed and pretended to be unlucky. “Who would have thought that the sky would turn dark so quickly that I would lose my way. Brother Ju, can you help me? I really can’t walk anymore.”

The scad stretched out its palm the size of a palm-leaf fan and rubbed its fat face, muttering, "Strange, strange. The old Taoist priest eats human flesh every day. How could he let go of such a delicacy?"

However, this muttering did not last long. With just one or two sentences, the trevally quickly returned to normal.

"What line of work are you in?"

"I am a martial artist." Xu Bai knew that the other party knew that he was a professional, so he didn't find it strange. After all, the old Taoist priest also knew about it, so he just randomly named one.

"Oh." The treant quickly got up. "It's getting late. I don't dare to walk around at night. Why don't you go to my place? Don't worry, I don't eat people. You can just stay at my place for a night. It's much easier to walk on the mountain road during the day."

Xu Bai was still worried about how to break the situation. After hearing this, he nodded and agreed.

The trevally didn't say anything else. It shook its fat palm and walked like a rolling ball, leading the way.

Xu Bai followed behind. His nose twitched and he sniffed the air.

He found that there was a disgusting fishy smell on the trevally, as if it had caught a boat of fish at sea and these fish had died for a long time.

However, he didn't show it and followed behind silently.

With the fat trevally leading the way, they soon arrived at a dilapidated house.

The trevally raised its fat palm and pushed open the door in front of it.

A gust of wind blew past, bringing with it a disgusting fishy smell.

Xu Bai looked around and found that the courtyard behind the door had been dug up by many people. There was water in the pits, and there were some agile fish swimming in the water.

"I went out to look for fodder to feed the fish tonight. I didn't expect to fall asleep on the way. Fortunately, I fell asleep. Otherwise, your journey today would be difficult."

The trevally said as it led the way.

“However, you are really lucky. That old Taoist priest didn’t even let his daughter off. He imprisoned her in the statue and maintained the incense to lure ordinary people.”

“Oh?” “Hidden in the statue?” Xu Bai was interested.’

Of course, he still remembered the young girl who was hidden in the statue.

So now that this topic was brought up, he subconsciously asked.

The trevally stopped and turned around, a look of regret on its fat face.”His daughter is a poor person. She is sealed in a statue and has an unusual attraction to ordinary people.”

“After the old Taoist priest lured the people over, he fed them until they were white and fat. Before killing them, he threw them into the statue and did something with her daughter before killing them to make bacon.” The things they did, what they were, were definitely indescribable.

“Why do I have to do something?” Xu Bai said.

A hint of regret appeared on his face.” Don’t you think you should pay a price for a dead person entering a statue? If you don’t do this, the old Taoist priest won’t have long to live. ““

“Sigh, what a pity. When her daughter was alive, she was really handsome. At that time, I even went over to propose marriage, but after I mentioned it, her daughter died.”

Other than regret, there was no other emotion in her voice. Moreover, it was only regret that she did not succeed in the marriage proposal.

Cheng didn’t continue. He took Xu Bai to a room and pushed the door open. Then he added,”“You can stay here for the night. I’ll take you away tomorrow morning. Oh right, don’t run away secretly. There are many strange things in this mountain.

After saying this, the jack didn’t seem to want to have too much communication with Xu Bai. It turned around and left.

Xu Bai didn’t say anything else. After closing the door, he lit the oil lamp on the table.

Compared to the Daoist temple, the layout of this place was much worse.

There was a bed, a table, and a chair.

Xu Bai calculated the information in his mind. The most important thing was the information about this fat man.

However, after calculating for a while, there were no clues.

After thinking for a while, Xu Bai raised his index finger and drew a line in the air.

A golden compass appeared and spun in the air.

Feng Shui counts!

This time, he wanted to test his luck.

As his True Core Strength surged, the needle on the compass began to spin crazily. In an instant, a feeling of uneasiness circled in Xu Bai's heart.

Fierce!

Great misfortune!

Not only that, but the frantically spinning needle showed that Feng Shui could not be calculated.

"I knew there was no free lunch here." Xu Bai waved his hand to disperse the golden compass. He then took out the Heart Asking Technique from his chest pocket and continued to check the progress bar.

He did not panic at all. Since he had already fallen into the trap, he would adapt to the situation. As the saying went, he would deal with the situation as it came.

The night was getting deeper and deeper, and Xu Bai was getting more and more engrossed in the progress bar.

The golden progress bar was slowly increasing..

Chapter 678: The Strange Ruins (5)

Xu Bai didn't know how much time had passed, but when the progress bar in front of him reached one-tenth, he suddenly raised his head and put the Spirit Summoning Technique into his pocket.

Something was wrong, something was not right at all!

Although his awareness of time had become faint after coming to this place, he could use the progress bar as a reference.

After so long, why was it not daytime yet?

Through the window, one could see the mottled light and shadow. It was the traces left by the moonlight. It was still late at night.

Xu Bai frowned and walked to the window. He opened it a crack and looked into the backyard.

Outside the window, in the big pit in the backyard, the surface of the water was glistening. Under the moonlight, the shadows of fish were swaying inside.

Through the gap, the mouth could clearly see a spherical figure walking around in the backyard.

At the intersection of each waterhole, there were crisscrossing paths.

The trevally was walking on these paths without holding anything in its hands.

Seeing this, Xu Bai was puzzled. "It's really evil to not sleep in the middle of the night and walk around the courtyard."

He indeed felt that it was strange, especially now.

Under the moonlight, the trevally's eyes carried a trace of inexplicable emotion, and cold sweat oozed out of its forehead.

Xu Bai looked at the moon in the sky. When he entered the house before, the moon was still in that position. Now, it was also in that position, as if it had not changed.

In other words, after he entered this mountain, time seemed to have stopped when night fell.

There was no day, it was always night.

"The ruins should be a reappearance of a certain period of time. It seems that it will be fixed at that time." Xu Bai pondered.

It was really too strange. From the beginning of the man-eating old Taoist priest to the ball-like fat man in front of him, there was an inexplicable strangeness.

Especially now, when night still existed and day had yet to arrive. A new layer of shackles was added to the fog.

The trevally walked a few steps and finally came to the furthest waterhole. It slowly squatted down.

With his body size, it was very difficult for him to squat. All the fat on his body was shaking.

The fat on his abdomen was especially thick. The wrinkles hung down and covered his entire leg, making him look like a ball without legs.

His legs were covered by the folds of his fat. If it wasn't for the fact that he was suddenly two inches shorter, it would be hard to tell if he was standing or squatting.

The scad looked at the puddle in front of it, especially the live fish in it. It suddenly reached out and grabbed one of them.

Then, like a savage, he put the fish into his mouth.

That mouth was especially big. After the fish was stuffed in, the fish jumped inside, and its cheeks puffed up.

The trevally acted as if nothing had happened. Its teeth moved up and down, making a hair-raising creaking sound that was especially obvious in the dark night.

Blood slowly flowed from the corner of his mouth, dripping down his chin into the water and spreading on the surface.

He didn't even spit out the fish's internal organs and bones. As his throat rolled, a big lump appeared and he swallowed it in one gulp.

"Eat it raw?" Xu Bai narrowed his eyes.

It was another strange guy. The people inside seemed to have gone crazy.

In the yard, after eating a live fish, the scad rubbed its stomach and revealed a satisfied expression.

His words echoed in the courtyard.

“Sigh, one snack a day. If you eat too much, you won’t be able to keep up with the speed of production. When you don’t have food to eat, you’ll have to find someone to fight.”

“Speaking of which, the number of graves in the mountains is getting lesser and lesser. I’m almost full. How can I afford to raise this spiritual fish when the time comes?”

“Forget it, forget it. Let’s not think about this anymore. Let’s feed enough for today!”

Although her voice was very small, Xu Bai heard her clearly.

Xu Bai fell into deep thought.

Spiritual fish?

It seemed that the fish in here were not ordinary. This fatty actually treasured them so much that he only ate one every day.

Moreover, if he did not hear wrongly, this fatty had said that he was almost full and that the number of graves on the mountain was decreasing.

Could it be that this fatty went out every day to look for a graveyard and then look for food there?

What they ate was self-evident.

The spiritual fish might be good for Fatty, but he had to eat the things in the graveyard.

Most importantly, he said that if they couldn't find food, they wouldn't be able to feed these spiritual fish.

How could he feed them?

Xu Bai didn't think too much about it and continued to watch. Because the trevally had just said that it would be fed today, he was very curious about what the feed was.

After saying this, the trevally stood up with some difficulty, and the fat on its body shook again.

The folds formed by the fat piled up layer by layer.

After the trevally stood up, it reached out and dug through its collar, pulling out a dagger with great difficulty.

Upon closer inspection, it was not a dagger made of any metal, but a curved rib bone. The edge of the rib bone had been polished very sharp, reflecting a pale white under the moonlight.

“Phew... He was so afraid of pain, but he had to eat the spiritual fish.” The trevally let out a long sigh. Then, he grabbed one side of his fat and lifted the rib in his hand.

Pfft...

The sound of tearing rang out, and blood splattered everywhere..

Chapter 679: Really? I Don't Believe It (1)

The bone knife cut into the fat, and blood splattered everywhere.

The bright red blood spread in the water. Before it could completely spread, the spiritual fish in the water seemed to have smelled the most delicious food in the world. It quickly wagged its tail and rushed over like the wind, devouring the drop of blood.

There was a bloody scar on the scad's stomach. He held his own meat in his hand and used the bone knife to cut it, cutting it as thin as a cicada's wing. The cut meat fell into the puddles one by one.

“Whoosh!”

The surface of the water began to shake violently, and water droplets kept jumping up and down. Those spiritual fish fought to be the first to fight, squeezing in front and behind, fighting for it.

The trevally walked from the furthest to the nearest. The scar on the meat in its hand had already disappeared. It had already scabbed over and no more blood was flowing.

He moved the meat on his stomach and covered the wound with the fat. Only then did he heave a sigh of relief.

“Sigh, there’s no tomb anymore, but I want to use meat to raise these spiritual fish. Am I going to become a person like the old Taoist priest and really kill people and eat meat?”

The trevally sighed as it turned its head, its eyes hidden in the fat staring in Xu Bai’s direction.

Through the hazy darkness, Xu Bai knew that the other party had discovered him.

The scene in front of him was extremely strange. It was the first time he had seen someone raise fish with his own meat. The evil energy in it made people panic when they saw it.

However, now that he had been discovered, it was not a big deal. He just had to go out and take a look to see what this guy was up to.

Xu Bai closed the window and opened the door.

The trevally didn't leave. It was still guarding the spot, staring at Xu Bai who had just walked out.

"Brother, you're not sleeping at night, but you're peeping at me raising fish. Do you know that this is a very disrespectful thing for us fishermen?"

Fisherman?

Xu Bai rubbed his chin with his fingers. It sounded like a profession, but now he realized that the fat man in front of him did not seem to be hostile to him.

Whether it was when she first discovered him or when she spoke to him now, there was no hostility in her words. It was as if they were chatting normally.

"I heard some noise outside in the middle of the night, so I couldn't help but take a look out of curiosity." Xu Bai put down his hand and smiled. "Please forgive me if I've offended you in any way. However, judging from the way you feed the fish, it seems that if this continues, even if you have all the meat on your body, it won't be enough to feed you."

The trevally fell silent.

That fat face had a touch of sadness, as if he had recalled a painful memory and had fallen into a dilemma.

He raised his hand and hammered his head hard. The sound of the hammer echoed in the night.

His hair was disheveled by his hammering, fluttering in the wind.

“I know, but what can I do?”

“I can’t learn from them to eat people. After eating people, am I still human?”

“I can only go to the graveyard to look for the bones, absorb the energy in the bones, and feed the fish with my own flesh.”

The trevally’s legs went limp and it fell to the ground. Its eyes became blank as it muttered to itself.

“I don’t know how long I can last. Maybe when I can’t feed them anymore, I’ll become one of those man-eating monsters.”

“This world is too difficult, too difficult. Some people are persevering, but it’s all very difficult.”

“I can’t hold on any longer. I don’t know how long it will take for me to be like them. Sob, sob, sob...”

At the end, the trevally curled up its fat body and lay on the ground, crying in pain.

This cry was like the cawing of a night crow, unpleasant and ear-piercing.

The spiritual fish in the puddles popped their heads out of the water and stared in Xu Bai's direction with their bright eyes.

In the eyes of the strange fish, the moonlight shines down, reflecting the cold light.

Xu Bai circulated his True Core Strength, and demonic patterns covered his entire body.

Something was wrong.

Just a moment ago, when those fish stared at him, he felt a bone-chilling coldness.

Looking back at the ground, the trevally was still crying, but its cries were getting softer and softer.

When the cries were so weak that they could not be heard, the trevally raised its head. The tears in its eyes were blood-red.

"Can you help me?" "I don't want to go on like this," the trevally said. "I don't want to become a complete cannibal for resources."

Xu Bai frowned and didn't say anything.

Just as he had expected, these people had changed for the sake of resources. They had become crazier and more desperate.

Everyone here had a problem, including the trevally in front of him.

‘What do you want me to help you with?’ Xu Bai narrowed his eyes and said.

The trevally climbed up from the ground with both hands and feet, a hint of madness in its eyes.

“I don’t want to kill anyone, and I don’t want to harm you either. My spiritual fish can replace resources. As long as it can continue to reproduce like this, we won’t lack resources.”

“Us?” “You mean you want to share the spiritual fish with me?” Xu Bai asked.”

Of course, I will give you half of the spiritual fish. This way, even if we have fewer resources, we won’t die because of them. But you have to give me something.”“

As he spoke, he was slowly approaching Xu Bai. With every step he took, the fat on his body shook, looking like a huge mountain of meat rolling.

Xu Bai’s eyes gradually became calm as he asked, ”“What do you want?”

I Have Unparalleled Comprehension #Chapter 680: Really? I Don’t Believe It (2) - Read I Have Unparalleled Comprehension Chapter 680: Really? I Don’t Believe It (2)

Chapter 680: Really? I Don’t Believe It (2)

“Your bones!” The trevally licked its lips and revealed a greedy look in its eyes. “I’ve tried, I’ve tried many times. Look at these things.”

He quickly turned around and ran to a house. With both hands on the house, the house collapsed in an instant.

The trevally continued to rummage through the ruins, and pieces of human skin were dug out by him, falling to the ground.

He explained in detail while showing it to Xu Bai.

“Look at these. They are all ordinary people’s skin. After their bones were removed, there was no way to rely on spiritual fish to mend them.”

“I was thinking that if it was someone in the industry, the spiritual fish would be able to replenish his body. This way, I would have a perfect plan.”

“You asked me to break your bones. After I eat your bones, I’ll feed the spiritual fish. When it matures, we’ll split it in half. Your bones can also grow back.” The trevally’s eyes became more and more crazy, and its greed became more and more abundant.

Xu Bai looked at the hundreds of human skins and said coldly, “Is this your so-called cannibalism?”

He didn’t expect such a dirty thing to be hidden in such a shabby house.

Compared to the old Taoist priest’s straightforwardness, the fat scad in front of him looked even more sinister.

Hearing Xu Bai’s words, Ju shook his hand in fear and began to explain.

“I didn’t eat their flesh, nor did I kill them. I just used them for experiments.

“But the bodies of ordinary people are too fragile. After they died, I only fed them to the spiritual fish.

“I even kept their skins and used incense to worship them every day and night. If they knew that they could die for the sake of resources, they would be very proud.”

“Why don’t you solve it yourself? Didn’t you say you wanted me to help you?” Xu Bai said.

“No, no, no.” “I have a new method now,” the trevally said quickly. “Let’s cooperate. As long as we cooperate, we can survive in this resource-exhausted world.”

He gave Xu Bai a fawning smile as if he was asking him to cooperate.

More and more spiritual fish poked their heads out of the waterholes, and the cold light in their eyes became more and more intense. It was as if they would jump out of the waterholes and tear Xu Bai into pieces in the next second.

Xu Bai raised his right hand, and gold and grayish-white colors intertwined behind him. "I think you should just die."

As soon as he finished speaking, the expression of the originally fawning Jack changed. It became gloomy and strange. His eyes became endless madness.

The trevally walked quickly towards Xu Bai and said as he walked.

"I gave you a chance. I gave you a chance to be rich together, but you didn't want it."

"I'm going to tie you up and take your bones every day. Then, I'll feed you spiritual fish."

Don't worry. When you taste the benefits, you will thank me because I've allowed you to survive in this world where resources are exhausted. This is the greatest benefit! "

As the trevally moved forward, the spiritual fish in the waterhole finally moved.

The spiritual fish jumped out of the puddle one after another and drew beautiful trajectories in the air. However, they did not fall into the puddle again. Instead, they were like ancient photos that were fixed in the air.

Babies, catch him. This way, you'll have food too."The trevally turned its head and said to the spiritual fish.

Before he could finish his sentence, a terrifying light suddenly erupted not far in front of him.

The saber light was like a scorching sun, burning thousands of miles away.

Gold and grayish-white were faintly discernible in the saber light. The chaotic aura intensified the terror of the saber light.

Before the trevally could even react, it was drowned by the saber light.

There were no screams, no cries of pain. Everything was as calm as water.

In the midst of the blade light, the trevally turned into yellow dirt, and finally, the yellow dirt turned into ashes and disappeared into the sky.

However, Xu Bai did not stop. He turned his head and looked at the spiritual fish that were frozen in the air. He slowly said, "So, you are the real Mindfulness Gods."

In the air, the spiritual fish's eyes glowed with a strange light. As Xu Bai turned around, these fish soared into the sky and kept blending in the sky.

Each fish collided with each other and turned into a ball of dark red flesh and blood. The flesh and blood did not fall off, but continued to fuse.

The fused flesh and blood formed a human body. From Xu Bai's angle, this person was exactly the same as the trevally just now, except that there was no skin, only flesh and fascia.

There was no emotion in the eyes of the Spiritual Fish Divine Thought. There was only a madness that made one's hair stand on end, as if it wanted to devour all rationality.

It raised its fleshy, skinless palm and slapped Xu Bai hard.

Behind the Spiritual Fish Mindfulness God was a huge mountain of human heads.

The human heads were connected by bones, and each of them had the same madness on their faces.

They opened their mouths and let out soundless roars. Following the palm strike of the Spiritual Fish Divine Thought, they pressed down on Xu Bai.

Flesh Palm, Human Head Mountain.

When the two were combined, Xu Bai felt a sense of oppression with his current strength.

He did not let his guard down. He slowly raised his right hand and slashed across the sky.

The Three Absolutes of Sword and Saber- Slash!

The destructive power of the saber was shocking, and it could shatter the heavens and split the earth.

The earth was shaking, and the blade light turned the entire night into day. Within the blade light, the Spiritual Fish Nian Shen's fleshy palm was gradually turning into ashes, and the following human head mountain was pressing down fiercely..