

I HAVE UNPARALLELED COMPREHENSION

Chapter 11

Very Lonely at Night

Looking at the empty mechanism, the middle-aged man held his neck and made a sound.

He never expected that the other party actually didn't have any hidden weapons.

From the beginning to the end, Xu Bai had used the empty sleeve arrow to distract him.

If he hadn't been distracted, this outcome might still be unknown, but he had been distracted.

Being distracted meant death.

The middle-aged man stared at Xu Bai as Xu Bai's words echoed in his mind.

"Inexperienced..."

He wanted to say that if Xu Bai was considered inexperienced in the world, he could forget about being a veteran in the martial world, but he could not say it now.

More and more blood flowed, and death was approaching.

A bright saber light flashed. The middle-aged man felt a pain in his chest and completely lost consciousness.

"I paid the bill for you, but you guys turned your swords against me. Your death wasn't an injustice."

From the beginning to the end, Xu Bai never intended to give them a chance.

He wiped the middle-aged man's blood from the saber and put the Ghost Head Saber on his waist. He looked at the corpses in front of him and began to search them one by one.

After searching, he obtained more than ten copper coins and a book with a yellowing cover.

The words on the book could no longer be seen clearly. Xu Bai glanced at it and raised his eyebrows.

Another golden progress bar!

"I've really gained a lot tonight..." Xu Bai stroked his chin.

There were a few corpses lying around. It was late at night, and he had chosen a remote alley, so no one saw him.

However, it was not good to stay here for a long time. If someone came, he could only silence them.

He felt that he was not a bad person. It was not good to fight and kill.

Taking advantage of the night, he got rid of his traces and pulled out the hidden arrow from the corpse. After wiping the blood on it, he left the alley.

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The night was like water, and the moonlight was bright.

Xu Bai opened the door and closed it after entering.

As soon as he entered the house, he went straight to the bedroom, took off his coat, and lay on the bed after putting the Ghost Head Saber aside.

In the bedroom, the oil lamp was dim.

In an era without electric lights, the flickering light of oil lamps was very suitable for making horror movies.

“I got something, but not everything is a gain.”

Xu Bai felt that the failure of his plan to visit the brothel today was entirely the fault of those people from the martial world.

Originally, he had planned to have a meal and then go out for a walk to admire the girls playing and singing. However, as soon as they started chatting, they chatted until night fell.

He even killed them on his way back. This was unexpected.

“Is an honest person like me really that easy to bully?” Xu Bai thought.

Perhaps it was the law of transmigration...

The seniors in those novels had nothing to do before they transmigrated, but after they transmigrated, they became ruthless harvesting machines.

At the thought of this, Xu Bai leaned against the wall and supported his chin with his hand as he fell into deep thought.

“Or is it because I’m inexperienced.”

He naturally shifted the blame and said something that would make a dead person vomit blood. He then picked up the nameless book that he had placed on the bed just now.

On the book, a golden progress bar shone. It was especially eye-catching in the darkness.

Xu Bai stared at him.

An incense stick of time later...

Looking at the progress bar that had only increased by a little, Xu Bai knew that he had picked up a treasure.

The slower the progress bar increased, the greater the benefits.

Just look at the Kidney Massage Technique, the quality was very good.

Although there was a side effect of kidney deficiency, it was only a short-term kidney deficiency. On the other hand, the effect was impressive.

Therefore, the slower the progress rose, the happier Xu Bai became.

“Let’s get this book done by tonight!”

As the saying goes, the night is long and sleepless.

At this moment, Xu Bai was indeed suffering from insomnia. Under the light of the oil lamp, he stared intently.

Another incense stick of time passed...

Xu Bai rubbed his dry eyes and said, “It turns out that your eyes can really dry up if you don’t blink.”

If someone were to ask him if his eyes would dry out after such a long time without blinking, he would definitely give that person a slap.

Wouldn’t you know the answer even without asking?

“No, I have to do something.” Xu Bai tried to open the book.

Just like when he was reading the

, he planned to read this book to pass the time.

The yellowed book felt very brittle when flipped open, as if the book would fall apart if he used a little more strength.

Flipping to the first page, the words were jumping on the paper.

“It’s round and ethereal, and the qi passes through Heaven’s Gate. It’s mysterious and indistinct, as if it’s chaotic...”

As soon as he finished reading the first line, Xu Bai felt a headache coming on.

He recognized all the words on it, but when they were combined, he couldn't understand them.

It was obscure and difficult to understand. Any normal person would find it difficult to understand.

“I have to finish it tonight!”

Xu Bai continued to peruse the book patiently.

Due to the cryptic reason, the more he read, the more dizzy he felt.

As he read, he began to flip through the book faster. He no longer read the words carefully, but read ten lines at a glance.

In any case, it was just to pass the time. Xu Bai didn't care.

Another incense stick of time passed...

As Xu Bai flipped to the last page, his face expressionless.

He didn't understand. He didn't understand the book at all. It was as if he was reading a heavenly book.

However, when he flipped to the last page, he also made a new discovery.

There was a piece of paper clipped to the last page of the book.

This discovery was like finding an unknown item called 'Dictionary of So-and-So' in a computer folder. Xu Bai immediately became excited.

Flipping open the paper, the dog-like words appeared.

Xu Bai took a closer look. There was an annotation on the book, which was also a Mental Cultivation Technique.

After he tore off the paper, he opened the book and carefully compared it. The annotations on the paper were not complete, it only explained half of the book.

It was not like an annotation to this book, but more like the understanding of a book reader.

According to this person's understanding, he could comprehend a low-level Mental Cultivation Technique just by comprehending half of it.

“Dog-crawling...”

Xu Bai thought of the middle-aged man.

Could it be written by the middle-aged man?

He speculated that the middle-aged man had obtained this book from somewhere and comprehended a low-level and superficial Mental Cultivation Technique from it. He had gone from unranked to grade nine.

This speculation was very likely.

“No matter what, this thing is higher ranked than the Bone Breaking Mental Cultivation Technique.”

Half of it could create a low-level Mental Cultivation Technique. So the entire book would result in an even higher level of Mental Cultivation Technique.

After reaching this conclusion, Xu Bai became even more interested.

He no longer felt that his eyes were dry and continued to stare intently.

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The night was long. In the room, Xu Bai added oil to the lamp several times until the rooster crowed.

[You studied the nameless book and comprehended the Slaughter Mental Cultivation Technique.]

Words appeared before his eyes, and Xu Bai's eyes widened in shock.

Finally... he was done!

A night without sleep was nothing to a martial artist.

However, it was really torturous to focus all night on a book and not understand what was in it.

Apart from being boring, it was also more drowsy.

It was as if the progress bar was increasing bit by bit when he was playing a game. Just thinking about it made his blood pressure increase.

Fortunately, the night was not in vain. He had finally finished the book.

“Slaughter Mental Cultivation Technique... What the hell is that?” Xu Bai thought to himself.

He did not receive the information he had imagined. The line of words seemed to be stuck in front of his eyes.

“Is it broken?” Xu Bai stretched out his hand and scratched his eyes.

The words in front of him seemed to have suddenly restarted and were gradually changing.

A new line of text appeared...