

## **I HAVE UNPARALLELED COMPREHENSION**

### Chapter 9

#### This World Is So Dangerous

The table was filled with food, and the people from the martial world were dumbfounded.

“Why is there so much food?” The middle-aged man couldn’t help but stand up from his chair.

Because the table was small, several plates were even overlapped.

The waiter was stunned. “Sir, you said it yourself. You want one of all our specialties.”

“Your restaurant has so many specialties?” The middle-aged man’s mouth twitched.

The waiter hurriedly prepared to introduce the meaning of each dish.

However, before the waiter could speak, the middle-aged man grabbed the waiter’s clothes.

“Are you scamming us because we’re foreigners?”

The waiter was shocked and hurriedly said, “Sir, this is what you said. I’m doing as you instructed.”

“You...” The middle-aged man was furious.

But there was nothing he could do.

How could he dare to cause trouble in broad daylight?

The current emperor of the Great Chu Country did not have strict jurisdiction over the people of the martial world.

In the martial world, one could do whatever they like as long as they did not go overboard.

However, if they caused trouble in a city with people and even picked on the commoners, the government office would not be easy to deal with.

This was the iron law of Great Chu.

Even if it was an official who usually didn't manage things, he would actively deal with it. This was an opportunity to rise in rank and become rich.

The middle-aged man really wanted to just take the loss, but... he didn't have that much money.

The waiter also realized that something was wrong and shouted, "Someone, come and take a look. You're eating for free and even hitting me. Report to the officials!"

This time, the few people were put in a difficult position.

The surrounding people all looked over. No one said anything, but they were all watching the commotion.

Seeing this, the waiter shouted even louder.

It was unknown what the innkeeper was doing. He had yet to come out.

Seeing that the commotion was getting bigger, the middle-aged man's face alternated between green and white.

He did not have that much money and did not know what to do now. If he were reported to the officials, he would not be able to avoid jail time.

Xu Bai stood up and walked to the table. "I'll settle the bill for them."

After asking for the price, Xu Bai paid for the meal first.

With someone paying the bill, everyone was naturally happy.

The waiter did not say anything. He weighed the silver pieces in his hand and quickly left.

The middle-aged man stared at Xu Bai, especially the Ghost Head Saber at his waist, as if he was guarding against something.

After all, they were all people from the martial world. When they saw the saber at Xu Bai's waist and his indifferent temperament, they felt that this person was not easy to deal with.

"Don't misunderstand. There are many inconveniences in the martial world. I just helped you out in passing." Xu Bai sat on the chair and raised his right hand. "Please sit."

The middle-aged man looked back at his companions, indicating that they should not act rashly and to return to his chair.

Their hands were still on their weapons, not moving at all.

"What is the Jisheng Cult?" Xu Bai suddenly asked.

He didn't beat around the bush, but was straightforward.

Such a direct question made the middle-aged man heave a sigh of relief.

They were all in the martial world and knew very well that there was no one in this world who would suddenly treat you well. Now, it seemed that the help just now was to obtain information.

With an exchange, they could relax.

"Brother, do you have a grudge against the Jisheng Sect?" the middle-aged man asked.

Xu Bai frowned and looked at the middle-aged man coldly. "Brother, you don't seem to know the rules."

After hearing Xu Bai's words, the middle-aged man was embarrassed.

He really did not know the rules.

Others had helped you out, but you questioned them instead. Not only did you not understand the rules, but you also violated them.

“Jisheng Cult. It’s a strange organization that appeared in recent years. It’s not a sect or a preeminent family. They’ve done many evil deeds. Their favorite thing to do is to turn living people into strange things. Zhao Chen has become an evil spirit corpse,” the middle-aged man explained tirelessly.

The surroundings were very noisy and they spoke very softly. No one noticed their movements.

Xu Bai stroked his chin and asked, “What is an evil spirit corpse?”

“The evil spirit corpse is a kind of strange creature. It’s strange because it’s a transformation of a human or demon after death. They have no emotions and no rationality. It only knows how to kill,” the middle-aged man said.

After Xu Bai’s reminder, the middle-aged man stopped asking. As long as Xu Bai asked, he would answer it directly.

Strange? Demon?

Xu Bai placed his right hand on the table and tapped it lightly.

This world seemed a little ridiculous.

Wasn’t this a martial arts world?

How did it become a fantasy world in the blink of an eye?

Strange, demons...

It was easy to understand, but Xu Bai was a little speechless when he accepted it.

There was also that damned Jisheng Cult. It was too troublesome.

“The evil spirit corpses are strange. They have no emotions or rationality. Do they still have a way to control them?” Xu Bai asked.

“Of course, it can’t be controlled. However, the Jisheng Cult uses the fact that the greater the resentment after death, the easier it is to turn into a strange characteristic. After creating the strange, they don’t care and let the strange cause trouble,” the middle-aged man replied.

Xu Bai tapped the table faster as he thought to himself.

It seemed that the purpose of the Jisheng Cult was to cause trouble.

They could not control the strangeness, nor did they benefit from it. However, they enjoyed it.

He thought for a moment and began to ask about other things. He also asked them to answer while eating.

Time slowly passed. In the blink of an eye, it was already sunset.

Xu Bai also asked all the questions he wanted to ask.

This world was not as simple as he had imagined.

Not only were there demons and strange things, but martial artists were not the only ones.

Everything in the world could be extraordinary.

From Confucianism to Daoism, to Spirit Mediums, Pawns, Demons of Time, Theft, Prostitution, and so on, it was like a hundred flowers blooming.

For example, ordinary matchmakers would at most matchmake living people, while spiritual matchmakers would use spirits as matchmakers and do matchmaking between the living and the dead.

In this world, there were three types of cultivation methods.

Spirit, Qi, and Gods.

Martial artists, Confucianists, and Daoists had the most numbers. Martial artists cultivated Genuine Qi, while Confucianists and Daoists used gods as their foundation.

The rest of the martial world people cultivated spirit.

As for the methods and secrets of the various families, only the families knew about them. For example, if a martial artist did not have a Mental Cultivation Technique or Genuine Qi, he would be considered unranked.

There were many martial artists who were ranked, but there were even more who were not.

In short, it was quite dangerous.

As for why the middle-aged man knew so much, it was because of the fact that he had been in the martial world for a long time.

Xu Bai stood up and prepared to leave.

After asking and getting the information he wanted, Xu Bai didn't say anything.

It was getting late and it was not suitable to stay in the inn for long.

The middle-aged man kept staring at the money bag at Xu Bai's waist. No one knew what he was thinking.

Since just now, he had been glancing at Xu Bai's money bag from time to time.

At this moment, Xu Bai was about to leave when a female voice suddenly sounded.

"I've offended you before, and I'm coincidentally not in the shop. I've only just found out about the situation, so I'm here to apologize."

Her voice was deep but exceptionally charming.

He followed the voice and saw a woman in rough clothes walking over.

The woman's hair was tied up high. She was about 30 years old and had a unique smell of her age.

Xu Bai smacked his lips and his gaze darkened.

She was a very charming woman with a charming appearance. Especially because she was more mature, she looked even more natural.

—Very smooth.