

M. Slaying 107

Chapter 107: Roaming the World

The ethereal and haunting melody of a qin resonated in the distance. Every note seemed to be summoning rain from the heavens.

The cloud of rain, formed from the dragon energy, did not last long. It gradually dissipated after about an hour, leaving behind clear skies and sunshine.

However, it had attracted countless gazes from the disciples of Mount Shu.

The ordinary disciples on the mountain were somewhat puzzled. You told us that this rain was formed from the dragon's energy and that we should not fear and avoid this rain. We believed you and even anticipated this rainfall, but... where is this rain?

Why is the rain only falling on the Silver Sword Peak?

If it were on another peak, there might be disciples rushing over to experience the nourishing effects of this golden rain and dragon energy.

But it was Silver Sword Peak...

Thinking of the notorious reputation of Di Nufeng who brought calamity to Mount Shu, very few junior disciples would have the audacity to approach that peak. What if they were caught and forced to pay for a bath? That would be embarrassing.

As for the senior disciples, they maintained their status and were not interested in joining the commotion.

After all, this rainfall happened randomly, and it was impossible that it would only fall on the Silver Sword Peak. If it rained elsewhere next time, they could then join in the excitement.

In this case, the two juniors of Silver Sword Peak ended up being the only ones enjoying this first rainfall formed from the dragon energy.

As for Di Nufeng?

With her Divine Phoenix constitution, she detested both "rainwater" and "dragon energy." Even before the rainfall started, she avoided this downpour.

With her physique, she didn't care about the subtle nourishment from the dragon energy.

Even if she were to face the True Dragon that suppressed the luck of Mount Shu, she might not necessarily lose.

Of course, if she did win, she would have to face the wrath of the head of Mount Shu and the four elders.

Chu Liang had just soaked in the rain and felt the nourishment of dragon energy on his body. It did provide a boost to his vitality, but since he had already acquired the strength of ten tigers, the overall gain in strength was not significant.

However, Liu Xiaoyu'er appeared to be reaping great benefits from this rain. As she stood in the rain, her entire body was already covered in sparkling and colorful scales, seemingly on the verge of transforming back into her true form.

When the rain stopped and the sunlight touched the ground, she reluctantly opened her eyes.

With the steam generated from the foundational qi, Chu Liang quickly dried his clothes. He muttered to himself, "It's a pity that even if we collect this water, the dragon energy inside will still dissipate. Otherwise, we could store it for bathing."

If that were to happen, he wondered if people would visit the Silver Sword Peak just to steal bathwater.

"Hey! The flowers bloomed!" Liu Xiaoyu'er suddenly exclaimed.

Chu Liang redirected his gaze to the field of Golden Vein Flowers. After the seeds had been sprinkled with Herbal Wood Spirit Powder and nourished by the rain, some of the Golden Vein Flowers had indeed bloomed. Moreover, one of them had produced a large, juicy fruit.

And that fruit seemed different?

Chu Liang walked over, plucked the newly formed fruit, and saw that the golden vein shape on it had changed from a straight line to a curved, scale-like pattern.

Could it have absorbed the dragon energy in the rain just now?

Considering that human bodies could absorb dragon energy, perhaps plants, being a form of life, could absorb some as well.

Thinking about it, Chu Liang took a bite of the fruit. Besides the familiar taste and spirituality, there was indeed a faint trace of dragon energy.

Now the value of this Golden Vein Berry was even higher. No, it should be called Dragon Breath Golden Vein Berry. Chu Liang silently calculated the worth of this fruit as he finished it in three bites.

When he was done eating, he wiped his hands and turned around, only to see Liu Xiaoyu'er standing there, staring at him.

Her big eyes conveyed such grievances.

"What's wrong?" Chu Liang asked.

Liu Xiaoyu'er's face was full of sadness as she pouted, "I thought you said you would let me eat the second one?"

...

While the rain of dragon energy fell on Silver Sword Peak, capturing the attention of everyone on Mount Shu, no one noticed a figure dressed in white hiding in the corner.

The figure moved and sought refuge in a cave on a deserted peak.

This person concealed their presence and sat cross-legged, forming seals with their hands.

Whoosh—

An invisible shadowy figure shot out from their body, instantly arriving at an unknown location millions of Li away.

This was an immortal art known as Roaming the World.

In a situation where the body does not move, the divine consciousness can instantly travel to any place between heaven and earth. However, it must be a place the caster has visited before or where some kind of mark exists.

In the blink of an eye, the phantom of the person in white robes had already appeared in a pitch-dark, dimly lit room where another shadowy figure awaited.

This shadowy figure concealed itself in the lightless darkness, making the facial features impossible to discern. Only a vague silhouette revealed that it was a man.

"A dragon has appeared on Mount Shu. A True Dragon," the person in white robes hurriedly spoke upon arrival.

"We've already received the information about it," the tone of the shadowy figure's voice sounded deep, seemingly displeased. "Why would a True Dragon choose to go to Mount Shu, a declining sect, when all the other sects of Divine Nine and Terrestrial Ten ranking are trying to attract dragons? This is quite unfortunate..."

"We must postpone our plan," the person in white robes said solemnly. "The arrival of a True Dragon indicates that Mount Shu's luck has not run out. If we launch an attack recklessly, we are bound to fail."

After a brief silence, the shadowy figure suddenly asked, "You won't be staying there for long, will you? Don't tell me you've started considering yourself a member of Mount Shu?"

"What are you talking about?" The person in white robes was slightly angered. "I've said many times that I want to come back, but it's been you all delaying... and now you're suspecting me?"

"Sorry," the shadowy figure shook its head in apology and continued, "It's just that, with your blood feud with Mount Shu, you surprisingly aren't in a hurry to destroy them. I find it a bit puzzling."

"The True Dragon has descended, indicating that Mount Shu's luck is flourishing!" the person in white robes declared.

"I know, but luck is ultimately not a legendary artifact." The shadowy figure said, "Among the sects in the Divine Nine and Terrestrial Ten ranking, it's the only one without a top-tier legendary artifact, which means that it is destined to become weaker. Besides, we don't necessarily have to annihilate Mount Shu. We just need to ensure its gradual decline."

"Hmph." The person in white robes did not reply.

"For now, we only need to target the young generation of Mount Shu so that Mount Shu will lose its status as one of the Divine Nine. It's our first step to victory," the shadowy figure sighed, "If only the assassination of Jiang Yuebai had succeeded..."

"Although I failed, I learned that Jiang Yuebai is even more talented than we thought," the person in white robes said coldly.

"Heh..." The shadowy figure chuckled and said, "I've contacted the Dark King Sect, and they are willing to take action during the Mount Shu Summit. When all of Mount Shu is relaxed during the Mount Shu Summit, that would be the perfect opportunity for us to deal a heavy blow."

"Did you spend a lot of money on those diabolical cultivators?" the person in white robes asked.

"Of course, those selfish disciples of the diabolical sects are not so easily satisfied," the shadowy figure said angrily. "As long as we can ensure that Mount Shu loses its status as one of the Divine Nine, the sects with the ranking of the Terrestrial Ten would be the biggest beneficiaries. Each of them will have a chance to rise up and be part of the Divine Nine. Unfortunately, the other sects are reluctant to take action."

"After all, Mount Shu has a history of thousands of years. Unless someone with a top-tier legendary artifact sweeps through, who would have the audacity to provoke it? The sects in the Terrestrial Ten have been lively in recent years. Nonetheless, even if they were able to take Mount Shu's place in

the Divine Nine, which of them can guarantee that they would be able to secure their status as one of the Divine Nine?" The person in white robes spoke with a slight disdain.

"Listen to your tone; it sounds a lot like a proud disciple of Mount Shu," the shadowy figure laughed.

"If you continue with that sarcastic tone, I won't remain courteous anymore," the person in white robes retorted angrily.

"Hehe, you can't lay hands on people now that you have traveled here with your divine consciousness," the shadowy figure said.

"Ptui!" the person in white robes spat.

"..." The shadowy figure felt speechless for a moment, then said, "You're already an adult; why play dirty? Anyway, just lay low and wait until we coordinate a mission with the members of the Dark King Sect. If everything goes smoothly, we might allow you to come back."

"Heh," the person in white robes smirked and responded, "Do you think I'll still believe you? It's the same promise every ten years. It has already been thirty years!"