

## M. Slaying 112

Chapter 112: Don't you Feel Pain?

As the teacher and disciple climbed onto the Mountainous Beast, two silent pairs of eyes discreetly trailed them from the shadows.

"How's it going?" a tall figure asked.

"These two seem suitable..." a short and thin figure replied, "The man has a cultivation level in the later stage of Spiritual Awareness Realm, and the woman...hiss..."

As he spoke, he inhaled a chilling breath.

"What's the matter?" the tall figure asked hastily.

"Her chest is so big," the short and thin figure marveled.

His eyes, brimming with foundational qi, slowly returned to their normal state. It appeared that he had employed some divine technique earlier, allowing him to observe others without them noticing. Otherwise, a powerful cultivator could have sensed him secretly observing them through their energy.

Slap!

The tall figure slapped him on the back of his head. "I asked you to assess their skills, and you were focusing on their physique?"

"Ouch," the short and thin figure cried out in pain. "I couldn't discern the woman's aura. She might be an ordinary human being, a warrior, or an Eminent One who has reached the Dao Attainment Realm."

"Nonsense," the tall figure scolded, "Would an Eminent One at the seventh realm ride that Mountainous Beast which cost only one Black-Tortoise coin? Look at how careful that boy is guarding his money! He is clearly a country bumpkin who is entering the city for the first time. Would the companion of an Eminent One be this poor and embarrassing?"

"Ah, yes..." The short and thin figure dared not refute.

"There aren't many suitable opportunities today. Keep a close eye on them. When you get a chance, do not hesitate," the tall figure said fiercely.

"Yes, yes..." The short and thin figure continued to nod.

Wherever people gathered, darkness was bound to be present. In a large city like Taotie City, there were naturally criminals lurking about.

There were many such thieves who targeted cultivators who had never been in the city before, particularly focusing on those who had recently exchanged a substantial number of spirit-stone coins.

The short and thin figure opened his eyes and cast a spell again. Suddenly, he said, "Boss, did they just go their separate ways?"

"Hmm? Then make your move!" the tall figure urged eagerly. "I'm almost able to gather enough resources to achieve Core Formation. I am relying on whatever resources we can get from him now!"

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As Di Nufeng's anger appeared to be reaching an unbearable level, Chu Liang found himself in a state of indecision. He wasn't sure whether he should earnestly attempt to persuade her or keep his distance to avoid getting caught up in the explosion of rage.

At that moment, the Mountainous Beast came to a halt as they reached the next stop.

Chu Liang glanced at the street and noticed a Taotie Pavilion nearby. He promptly suggested, "Esteemed Teacher, I'll head to Taotie Pavilion to collect something. You continue on, and I'll catch up with you later at the First-Rate Sword Hut."

Immediately after he finished speaking, he hurriedly jumped down from the mountain beast, worried that Di Nufeng might erupt like a volcano at any moment.

Upon entering Taotie Pavilion on the side of the street, he discovered a serene environment where passersby were extremely cautious. Many were clad in black robes, bearing valuable gold or precious items. Such an atmosphere was not unexpected in a location of this nature.

In his next visit, Chu Liang would likely don such an outfit if the cloak made of Aura-Concealing Muslin was successfully made.

This time, he came to collect a portion of the Aura-Concealing Muslin material.

Indeed, soon after Wen Yulong mentioned that he would ask the sellers from Taotie City to send the item over, Chu Liang received news from his teacher about the trip to Taotie City.

And so, he hurriedly went to inform Wen Yulong, saying that there was no need for the delivery, and that he would collect the material himself. It was widely known that the transportation fees imposed by Taotie City were notably high.

Efforts should be made to save where possible.

The seller had already stored the goods at Taotie Pavilion and agreed on the pricing in advance. Once Chu Liang presented a sufficient amount of spirit-stone coins and after the inspection conducted by Taotie Pavilion representatives, the item would then be handed over to Chu Liang. The seller could then return later to collect his spirit-stone coins.

By leveraging Taotie Pavilion's reputation, both parties could conduct a secure transaction without direct contact, minimizing the risk of betrayal.

The process went smoothly.

Chu Liang handed over seven hundred Vermilion-Bird coins to the staff at Taotie Pavilion. After a brief wait, someone brought a box over. Upon opening it, he discovered a sizable piece of the Aura-Concealing Muslin he had purchased.

The cost was six hundred and fifty Vermilion-Bird coins, with the fifty Vermilion-Bird coins being Taotie Pavilion's commission, which was equivalent to a handling fee. If Chu Liang had requested

for a delivery to the Taotie Pavilion at Mount Shu, it would have incurred an extra fifty coins in expenses. And so, Chu Liang chose to pick it up himself.

Chu Liang had just put away the Aura-Concealing Muslin and was about to leave when the steward of Taotie Pavilion asked, "For an additional fifty Vermilion-Bird coins, you can purchase a storage artifact. Young Hero, would you like to buy one?"

They are really...targeting user needs.

Chu Liang took a look at the recommended storage bracelet. Although it had a coarse exterior and the storage space wasn't large, it had enough storage space for him to store some ordinary items.

Normally, this bracelet would have cost him sixty or seventy, which would be just slightly more expensive than the extra charge they were currently applying for the bracelet.

"I'll take one," Chu Liang replied.

While the White Pagoda could store items, Chu Liang could only store and retrieve things that the White Pagoda had specifically rewarded him. Items like the Nethersea Golden Lotus and Aura-Concealing Muslin couldn't be stored in the White Pagoda, so Chu Liang found it necessary to acquire an additional storage artifact.

Having donned the storage bracelet, Chu Liang exited the shop. He couldn't help but think that it was impossible to leave this store unscathed[1]

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As he moved forward, a short and thin teenager with his head down walked towards him from across the street and accidentally bumped into his shoulder.

"Sorry," the teenager quickly apologized in a hushed tone and then swiftly hurried away.

Chu Liang frowned, cautiously sensing that something was amiss. He patted his body to confirm nothing was missing. Then, he scanned the storage bracelet with his divine sense and discovered that the box containing the Aura-Concealing Muslin had disappeared!

The advantage of storage artifacts, besides their convenience, lies in their security. How did someone steal something inside his storage bracelet?

Chu Liang was slightly surprised. Upon turning to gaze at the back of the teenager, he realized that the young man had already disappeared into a nearby alley.

A thief.

Chu Liang wasn't surprised that he had encountered a thief in such a place. He immediately started chasing after the thief.

The teenager was very fast, but Chu Liang was using the Turbulent Stream Movement Art taught by Yun Chaoxian, resulting in his body becoming exceptionally agile and allowing him to instantly catch up to that teenager.

Soon after he turned into the alley, he turned another corner and saw the teenager standing at the end of the alley.

But the teenager was standing there with two other individuals.

A tall young man with a rugged appearance and a scar on his left face. Judging by the aura, he seemed to be at the peak of the Spiritual Awareness Realm, slightly higher than Chu Liang.

The other individual was a short and chubby teenager, with a somewhat round body, but possessing robust muscles, resembling a martial artist.

The third individual was the short and thin teenager, his gaze wandering, appearing somewhat flustered. Judging from his aura, he was in the early stage of the Spiritual Awareness Realm and his state of cultivation was not very stable.

Chu Liang glanced at the three and swiftly discerned their cultivation levels. A smile then graced his face.

"Brother, this is the territory of our Wind and Fire Gang. What are you doing here?" The tall young man asked aggressively, approaching with his arms crossed.

"He seems to have taken something of mine. I have been chasing after him to check things out," Chu Liang said with a friendly expression as he glanced at the short and thin teenager.

"Heh, what are you talking about?" The tall young man snorted, "You accuse my brother of stealing from you. Do you have any evidence?"

"Then I'll call the law enforcement officers. If that item is found on him, I'm confident that the Taotie Pavilion can provide a record that I had just purchased that item," Chu Liang declared, turning around to leave.

"Stop!" the tall young man shouted.

The short and thin, along with the short and chubby, rushed out and blocked Chu Liang's way.

"You better know your place," the tall young man displayed a fierce look. "You're in the third realm of cultivation, and we're all at the third realm. Let me tell you! Our brothers have killed quite a few people in Taotie City..."

"Watch my move!"

Chu Liang suddenly shouted and raised his hand, releasing a crescent-shaped blue light toward the tall young man!

In a fight with many opponents, one would have to seize every opportunity to eliminate each opponent swiftly. Chu Liang's fastest technique, best suited for a surprise attack, would be the Razor Leaf!

A surprise attack?

The tall young man dodged and simultaneously released his foundational qi to shield his body.

However...

A moment passed, and it seemed like nothing had happened.

"Hahaha..." The tall young man, furious a moment ago, burst into laughter. "What kind of trick are you playing? Turns out you're just trying to scare people."

Seeing the big brother laugh, the chubby one also started laughing. "Haha, he probably doesn't know about big brother's ferocious reputation."

The short and thin one followed with a forced smile.

Chu Liang suddenly turned his head and stared at the face of the chubby one with a puzzled expression.

Huh?

As Chu Liang continued staring, the chubby one started feeling uneasy as he nervously asked, "Everyone is laughing. Why are you staring at me?"

"I am just puzzled that you are able to laugh..." Chu Liang stared at him and asked in a serious tone, "Don't you feel pain?"