

M. Slaying 116

Chapter 116: A Harmless Misunderstanding

Earlier...

In a narrow alley, only the short, thin teenager in the Wind and Fire Gang remained.

He stared at his Big Brother and Second Brother lying on the ground, contemplating if he should just rob them and escape.

However, after struggling to survive in Taotie City, he finally found good brothers willing to accept him. Leaving now meant facing loneliness once more in the future. After some consideration, he quickly dismissed this thought.

He brought his elder brothers to the medicinal hall, where the doctor examined and treated them. Later, they were moved to beds in the inner hall. This medicinal hall was the largest in the southern part of the city, with numerous patients. The inner hall contained about ten rooms, each furnished with seven or eight beds.

The tall young man and the short and chubby teenager had suffered external injuries.

Since they were cultivators, basic bandaging and medication would suffice for a swift recovery. Therefore, their treatment at the medicinal hall proceeded quickly.

After the two woke up, the tall and burly young man continued to complain to the short and thin one, "Third Brother, you know our situation. Why did you send us to the medicinal hall when this is just a minor injury? How long will we need to work to pay for the medical expenses again?"

"Big Brother, your injury is not serious, but Second Brother was on the verge of death..." the short and thin teenager weakly uttered.

"Nonsense!" The short and chubby teenager lying nearby raised his neck. "I've trained my muscles and bones. How can I be afraid of such a small injury? Don't talk about just being slashed; even if another stab happened, I'll be fine!"

As a martial artist with robust vitality, once his wounds were bandaged, he quickly recovered. At present, he indeed showed considerable vigor.

Despite making the effort to take his brothers to the medicinal hall, the short and thin teenager ended up receiving a scolding instead, leaving him with no choice but to bow his head silently.

Upon noticing the short and thin teenager's drooped posture, the tall young man stopped his scolding and uttered, "Alright, alright." He then patted his two brothers on their shoulders and declared loudly, "We're all facing challenges, and now we even have to worry about medical expenses. I vow to lead us to a better life, where in the future, we won't have to fret over medical costs, no matter how tough the challenges we encounter!"

"Big Brother, I believe in you!" The short and chubby one exclaimed with enthusiasm.

The short and thin teenager said hesitantly, "Big Brother, if we really make it big one day, can we avoid getting beaten up again?"

"..." The tall young man was stumped for a moment, then scolded, "You talk too much! Go get the medicine!"

The short and thin teenager, feeling a bit dejected, was shoed away to fetch the medicine.

However, he quickly returned, exclaiming, "Big Brother! Second Brother! I saw the person who attacked us!"

"Hmm?"

Both the tall and chubby young men were startled. They got up and stealthily followed the short and thin one's guidance, peeking out to observe.

Just at that moment, they coincidentally spotted the young man in embroidered clothing who had attacked them earlier. He arrived with another man in white, seeking treatment in the front hall under the doctor's inquiry.

"How should we handle this?" The tall young man nervously turned back and said, "We're definitely not his match, forget about revenge. What do you say? Should we run away?"

"Big Brother, I have an idea," the chubby one suddenly said, his small eyes gleaming with wisdom.

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After the young man in embroidered clothes took the white-clad man into another room, the three of them quietly sneaked out.

After waiting for a while in the lobby, they saw a burly man coming to buy medicine. Despite being at the third realm of cultivation like them, he appeared imposing and domineering.

"This seems to be a tough one. Let's choose him," the tall young man urged the slender one.

The short and thin one shrank a bit but still forced himself to approach. While the burly man had just finished his purchase, he immediately pretended to bow his head and bumped into him.

"Eh?" The burly man raised his eyebrows.

This burly man was indeed someone with a quick temper.

"Sorry! Sorry!" The short and thin teenager quickly apologized before he swiftly ran into the inner hall.

"Hmph." The burly man snorted and ignored the teenager as he strode towards the exit. Just as he reached the door, he was suddenly stopped by someone.

"Hey, Big Brother, did you lose a spirit herb?" A chubby guy approached, whispering.

"Hmm?" The burly man, feeling puzzled, checked his storage artifact with his divine sense and found that he had indeed lost a spirit herb. He immediately asked, "What's going on?"

"I just saw someone over there secretly putting your herbs into their tray. You didn't notice, but it happened right there. He's about to walk away with it!" The chubby guy pointed discreetly.

The burly man turned around and indeed saw a well-dressed young man who had just picked up his medicine from the counter, carrying a tray with his spirit medicine among the items.

"Damn! Which little thief would dare to steal from grandpa?" The burly man roared in anger and chased after the person.

Behind him, the three young men immediately huddled together, peeking out from a corner to watch the spectacle. They saw the burly man, without any hesitation, engage in a fierce fight with Chu Liang.

The tall young man chuckled, "Second Brother! Of course it has to be you who came up with this idea! Truly the clever one in our Wind and Fire Gang."

"Of course..." The chubby guy's words stopped abruptly before he could finish the sentence.

Because he saw that Chu Liang had raised his hand again and released the sharp crescent moon-shaped green light. He saw the flash of that saber. For some reason, a foreboding sense of danger shrouded his heart.

"Big Brother! Third Brother! Can you guys check if there's a saber stuck on my back?" the chubby guy asked calmly.

The tall young man and the short and thin teenager glanced at each other and nodded silently.

"Ah!" The chubby guy screamed and once again fell to the ground immediately, causing a muffled thud.

"Oh no! Don't attract that person here." The tall young man, worried that Chu Liang might notice them, gnashed his teeth and said, "Let's go!"

With that, he pulled the Razor Leaf out from the chubby guy's back and threw it to the side. He did this out of concern that Chu Liang might track them using the artifact and seek revenge.

As the saber was pulled out, a large cross-shaped cut was left on the chubby guy's back, and blood started gushing out.

Splash.

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After Chu Liang activated the flying sword for protection, the burly man with a curly beard, who had attacked him, hesitated and stopped attacking.

"A Mount Shu Sect disciple?" he asked.

"Indeed," responded Chu Liang.

"I am a disciple of the Jovian Sect..." the burly man began, then asked, " Why did you, a disciple of a sect in the Divine Nine, steal my spirit herb?"

"Why would you say that?" Chu Liang asked puzzledly.

Chu Liang had heard of the Jovian Sect, which was a small sect that branched out from the Heavenly Star Divine Cult. It was a sect that wasn't widely known.

The burly man with the curly beard then stepped forward and pointed at the golden spirit herb as he said, "This is clearly the spirit herb I just purchased. Why is it in your tray?"

It was only at that moment that Chu Liang realized there was a plant on his tray that the doctor hadn't mentioned. Given the modest amount he had paid, it seemed unlikely that he would be provided with a spirit herb of such a level of spiritual nature.

Chu Liang shook his head calmly and said, "I don't know. The medicinal hall employee might have made a mistake. If it is yours, take it back. There is no need to resort to violence."

The burly man with the curly beard stared at him as he nodded in response, "That should be the case. I let my emotions get the better of me. I was just too eager to retrieve the spirit herb. I apologize for my mistake."

"No harm done."

"Good."

With that, he retrieved the spirit herb and left.

Observing the burly man's departing figure, Chu Liang felt that despite the man's impulsiveness, he appeared reasonable... by exercising restraint upon realizing Chu Liang's affiliation with the Mount Shu Sect.

Chu Liang then went to inspect the direction where the Razor Leaf had fallen, finding only a bloody weapon and no injured person.

He had heard screams earlier and he was worried that the Razor Leaf had injured someone unintentionally. However, it seemed the injured person had left without asking for compensation.

This...

What a truly kind-hearted individual.

When he returned to the inner hall, he then started concocting the medicine.

Wenren Mo lay there and asked, "There was a commotion outside. What happened?"

"It was just a minor and harmless misunderstanding," Chu Liang shook his head and added, "Brother Wenren, let me put your medicine here. I'll be taking my leave now; there are some matters I need to attend to."

"Alright, I'm very grateful for your help," Wenren Mo sincerely expressed. "Fate has brought us together. We should consider ourselves friends from now on."

"That's great." Chu Liang smiled.

After bidding farewell to Wenren Mo, he left the medicinal hall. He then noticed that it was already late during the day. He had spent his whole day in Taotie City and had yet to make it to the First-Rate Sword Hut.

However, he still planned to go later, intending to exchange some Vermilion-Bird coins first before heading to the Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts to buy the Human-Faced Xiao. The cultivation puppet was a crucial matter, and he wanted no delays.

Chu Liang had spent seven hundred Vermilion-Bird coins on the Aura-Concealing Muslin, and now he needed eight hundred more. In total, it amounted to one thousand five hundred. Without Wenren Mo's financial support of Azure-Dragon coin just now, his savings wouldn't have been enough.

After exchanging some Vermilion-Bird coins at the city gate, he returned to the Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts. It was already completely night by then, but there was no curfew within Taotie City, and the atmosphere became even livelier at night.

The lights of numerous households illuminated the city, resembling a galaxy.

When he arrived outside the Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts and was about to knock on the door, he suddenly sensed this abnormal aura.

Roar!