

## M. Slaying 134

### Chapter 134: Ghost-Slaying Sword of Divine Light

When Chu Liang walked out of the waterfall cave, he realized that it was drizzling with golden rain outside once again.

He felt like the rain cloud moved with him.

He felt really eager to seek answers from the True Dragon atop the Solitary Peak regarding the peculiar occurrence of being chased by a rain cloud formed from dragon qi.

Still, he felt a bit afraid to do such a thing. After all, he didn't know if being chased by clouds formed from dragon qi was a good sign. And so, he decided to observe for a longer period before acting on anything.

As soon as Chu Liang landed on the Silver Sword Peak, he heard the chaotic sounds of chickens and dogs on the mountaintop, with roars and chatter intermingling, occasionally mixed with the voice of Liu Xiaoyu'er saying, "Don't touch the flower bed!"

It turned out that they were playing a game.

A few days ago, in order to entertain the Baize youngling, Chu Liang hired Wen Yulong to engrave a simple inscription on a jade disc. The jade disc has no special power. However, if you rotate it slightly, it would be able to fly very far away.

Liu Xiaoyu'er was tossing the flying disc, and with a swish, the jade disc spun in the air, gracefully twirling for a while. Then, with a swoosh, the Baize youngling immediately dashed after it, resembling a streak of white lightning.

The Golden-Furred Hou chased after, panting heavily, its large head exerting effort as its four claws flailed about. However, due to its bulkiness and lack of swiftness, it often lagged several body lengths behind the agile Baize youngling, striving to catch up but repeatedly falling short.

"Hreooohh!"

The Baize youngling was the first to bite onto the jade disc. It then rushed to Liu Xiaoyu'er and presented the disc to her.

"Awesome, once again, Xiao Bai wins." Liu Xiaoyu'er patted its head and then smiled at the Golden-Furred Hou, "Xiao Jin, you have to try harder." [1]

Xiao Bai?

Hearing this nickname, Chu Liang wanted to laugh.

Although he was more familiar with Senior Sister Jiang now and Senior Sister Jiang no longer disguised herself in front of him, he still had a deep impression of this pseudonym [2].

The nickname of Xiao Jin for the Golden-Furred Hou was even more absurd. It would be more appropriate to give it the nickname "Golden Big Head."

However, when Chu Liang saw how the three little ones were getting along harmoniously, he felt really happy. At first, he was worried that the Baize youngling would be arrogant and would not want to interact with Liu Xiaoyu'er and the Big Head. But he soon realized that the Baize youngling was willing to have fun with any friends he would introduce it. For the past two days, it had been having so much fun with Liu Xiaoyu'er and the Golden-Furred Hou that it would sometimes ignore Chu Liang when he was present.

Chu Liang felt somewhat disappointed about this.

In the past, the Baize youngling was mainly active on the Guardian Peak and the Pagoda Peak. But now, the Silver Sword Peak has become its homebase. For the past two days, aside from returning to the Guardian Peak for food and sleep, it had been frolicking at Silver Sword Peak. It had been having so much fun that it kept forgetting to return to its actual home.

After a while of observation, Chu Liang noticed something off.

Although the Golden-Furred Hou couldn't match the speed of the Baize youngling, it wasn't far behind. Additionally, Liu Xiaoyu's flying disc was thrown randomly, and with its spinning motion, there were occasions when it came within reach of the Hou.

But during those moments, it either took a couple of spins initially, as if it hadn't noticed the flying disc, or it slid as it attempted to grab it, making a skidding motion and missing the perfect opportunity.

In summary, out of ten attempts, it might win once, with most competitions ending in the Baize youngling narrowly emerging victorious after intense rivalry. It was no wonder the Baize youngling had been so thrilled.

"Good job..." Chu Liang couldn't help but chuckle.

This Big Head is indeed wise. It seems to have realized that the Baize youngling is the provider of its food at Mount Shu.

At such a young age, it has grasped the principle of competing with its superior.

You deserve to eat to your heart's content.

...

After watching for a while, just as he was about to return to his room, another dazzling streak of light shot down from the sky.

"Junior Brother Wen," Chu Liang's face lit up at the sight of the person.

"Senior Brother Chu," Wen Yulong also smiled, turning his head to glance at the small hill where the spirit beasts were bustling and running. "It appears that Silver Sword Peak is becoming more lively," he remarked.

"These kids just love making a mess..." Chu Liang chuckled as he spoke with a voice carrying a touch of age and authority.

At that moment, he seemed to have overlooked the fact that these "kids" were well over a thousand years old, while he himself had not even reached his twenties.

"The livelier, the better." After a brief exchange of pleasantries, Wen Yulong took out a green leaf-shaped enchanted tool. "I've refined your enchanted tool. Shall we put it to the test?"

"Oh?" Chu Liang accepted it and observed. On the palm-sized leaf, atop the black pattern, he noticed a small red bead resembling a cinnabar embedded in the center of the inscription.

"Are you sure I can test it?" He cast a worried glance at the spirit beasts in the distance, feeling apprehensive that this test might result in the same intense attacks as before.

"There haven't been any significant changes in the power level. Don't worry," Wen Yulong reassured hastily.

Only then did Chu Liang feel at ease. He cautiously infused a strand of his foundational qi into the green leaf. Then, he started to feel the intricate inscription patterns of the razor leaf. Indeed, it was a completely new set of patterns.

Swoosh—

A burst of light flashed, and a green lamp materialized in the center of his palm. Composed of green leaves, the radiance flowed as if it were made of glass. It was exquisitely crafted. In the heart of the lamp was a red lamp core, resembling the appearance of a Crimson Lotus Bead.

This is...

Chu Liang gazed at the familiar design, and a wave of emotion swept over him.

A lotus lamp?

No. This is a green leaf lamp.

"What do you think?" Wen Yulong said excitedly.

"Not bad. It looks modest yet elegant and seems to convey such profound meaning." Chu Liang sincerely praised.

With that, he activated the tool once again with his foundational qi. A red divine light emanated from the lamp core, and in an instant, the light condensed into a solid column, extending one zhang away and resembling a genuine long sword.

A light sword?

Once again, this transformation surprised Chu Liang.

As he gripped the green leaf lamp, he felt as though he was holding a sword hilt and the condensed divine light in front resembled a towering sword pillar!

"Junior Brother Wen?" He gazed at Wen Yulong with a puzzled expression, silently seeking an explanation through his eyes.

"Hehe." Wen Yulong chuckled. "This is my finest design. While the divine light from the crimson lotus bead had a broad coverage before, the beam of light was too dispersed, leading to inadequate concentration and minimal power."

"I couldn't amplify the power of the Crimson Lotus Bead. However, I came up with an idea. By concentrating its divine light and projecting it over an area of one zhang, it might only repel some small evil creatures. But now, with the light condensed into a one-zhang-long divine light sword, it can slay even a ghost king with a single strike!"

"In the future, as you advance deeper in your cultivation, the reach of this light sword could likely extend to nearly a hundred zhang, instantly vanquishing any demonic creature it encounters! I call it the Ghost-Slaying Sword of Divine Light!"

Listening to his explanation, Chu Liang felt like Wen Yulong had altered a large light bulb into a flashlight—infinately narrowing the scope to concentrate the radiance.

But Chu Liang had to admit that this was indeed a brilliant design.

"If you wish to expand the coverage of this immensely powerful Sword of Divine Light to about one zhang in radius, it's also possible," Wen Yulong added.

"How do I do that?" Chu Liang asked eagerly. The prospect of maintaining the current concentrated power while enlarging the coverage of the divine light seemed perfect to him.

"Hehe."

Wen Yulong gave a mysterious smile. He took the green leaf lamp and stepped back several zhang. Then, he activated the Ghost-Slaying Sword of Divine Light.

Immediately after...

He began spinning it frantically!

Chak-chak-chak-chak-chak-chak—

Countless question marks appeared on Chu Liang's face.

Huh?

Are you okay?

Are you okay???

"Senior Brother Chu, as long as you refine your martial skills... mastering this sword technique to the extent that its spin can deflect even a drop of water, you'll be able to extend the reach of this light to a radius of one zhang."

Wen Yulong's entire presence resembled a radiant light bulb, effectively enveloping an area within a zhang with a curtain of light. His voice intermittently emanated from within the light curtain, carrying a sense of pride.

Chu Liang struggled to find words to express his speechlessness. He endured this speechlessness for a long time and the only thought that occupied his mind was: Isn't this guy a total fool?