

## M. Slaying 47

### Chapter 47: Tiger Essence Nourishing Pill

Kaoshan City was situated next to the towering Southern Bastion Mountain. This city experienced the morning sun's arrival slightly later than usual and its sunset came a bit earlier.

On this day, as the evening sky dimmed, two outstanding young men entered the city just before the gates closed.

One of them possessed a refined and handsome appearance, complemented by a friendly smile on his face. The other stood tall and robust, bearing a long weapon on his back, its blade concealed beneath a cloth cover.

These two individuals were none other than Chu Liang from Mount Shu and Yun Chaoxian from the Great Astral Sect.

When Yun Chaoxian extended an invitation to Chu Liang to join him in confronting the demon envoy, Chu Liang initially contemplated refusing. After all, Yun Chaoxian's admiration and respect for him had grown after witnessing his use of the Ten Thousand Swords Seal. Nevertheless, Chu Liang remained keenly aware of his own capabilities.

A battle of this magnitude exceeded his capabilities.

However, Yun Chaoxian persisted in his persuasion, even offering the promise that any rewards from the mission would be entirely given to Chu Liang. Yun Chaoxian emphasized that all he needed was for the sect's mission to be successfully executed by eliminating the divine envoy.

And so, Chu Liang found himself tempted to reconsider.

Indeed, it was Yun Chaoxian's sincerity that prompted him to reconsider. There were no other factors at play.

Yes.

Chu Liang hadn't used the jade talisman for summoning his teacher yet, which meant that he still had an opportunity to utilize a mighty summoning spell. This is why the slightly risky endeavor wasn't entirely ruled out.

Perhaps by grinding and taking a risk, he might ascend from a bronze-tier player to a gold-tier player.

Certainly, he hadn't forgotten to return to the cave residence of the Cat Clan in the East Mountain, where he reunited with the Cat King and Mistress Ming. After confirming their safety, he felt reassured.

After the demon hordes in the Hidden Forest Mountain learned of the Tiger King's defeat, they scattered like birds and beasts. The siblings seized this opportunity to make their escape. From that point on, the Tiger King wouldn't be able to trouble them again.

Mistress Ming conveyed her immense gratitude to Chu Liang, and then she returned home to enjoy her days with Official Ming. After all, her trip back to visit her family had unexpectedly led to her being forced into a second marriage, and she had longed to reunite with her true love.

With their safety confirmed and the issue involving Miss Ming satisfactorily resolved, Chu Liang set out with Yun Chaoxian.

As for Yun Chaoxian's plan to track the divine envoy...

When Chu Liang inquired about this, Yun Chaoxian chuckled.

"Previously, when I struck him, I left something behind. I implanted our sect's secret technique, The Heavenly Sound Wave, on him.

"I can track his location for three days. However, to pinpoint his exact location with the Heavenly Sound Wave, I have to wait for the reverberation. This process takes some time, so he might have already left by the time we arrive. However, if he stops somewhere, he won't escape my grasp.

"I had relied on the Heavenly Sound Wave to track him to the Hidden Forest Mountain. The last reverberation from the Heavenly Sound Wave led me to a location near this Kaoshan City. If he enters the city, he probably won't be leaving quickly. By tonight, I'll be able to pinpoint his exact location."

As Yun Chaoxian said this, he clenched his fists with confidence.

Chu Liang didn't anticipate that Yun Chaoxian had taken such a precautionary measure. He quickly praised, "Brother Yun, your wisdom is truly remarkable."

Yun Chaoxian smirked and replied, "Of course, within our Great Astral sect, I'm renowned for my sharp mind."

"Indeed." Chu Liang nodded in agreement.

At the same time, Chu Liang couldn't help but worry about the future of the Great Astral Sect.

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After entering the city, the day had already turned into night. They found an inn to rest, booking two rooms and agreeing to meet again the next morning.

Chu Liang returned to his room, freshened up, and lay down on the bed, finally allowing himself some well-deserved relaxation.

Previously, after defeating the Tiger King, another tiger's phantom had materialized inside the White Pagoda.

"Refine."

Without hesitation, he pressed the refinement button.

Boom!

As the radiance floated out, Chu Liang took it and found what appeared to be a white pill in his palm.

[Tiger Essence Nourishing Pill: A high-grade pill infused with the essence of an innate fierce tiger. Consuming it can enhance one's strength by the power of ten tigers, boost vitality, improve sleep, and revitalize a man's sexual vigor.]

"Wow," Chu Liang couldn't help but exclaim, sensing the effects of the pill.

It was incredibly powerful.

Although it appeared to have multiple effects, the most immediately beneficial one was clearly the revitalization...

It was clearly the enhancement of one's strength by the power of ten tigers!

The power of ten tigers!

In contrast to martial arts cultivators, practitioners from the three schools of thought would primarily concentrate on strengthening their physical bodies in the first realm, the Body Refinement Realm, and the sixth realm, the Transcendence Realm.

Nonetheless, the Transcendence Realm doesn't solely emphasize the training of physical strength. Instead, its goal is to imbue the physical body with a distinct spiritual quality.

Hence, in the entire cultivation path, the most substantial increase in physical strength usually took place at the first realm.

Naturally, after achieving clear and unobstructed meridians, your strength would become powerful as long as your cultivation level is high.

However, it still wouldn't be purely physical strength.

Many Eminent Ones who had reached the Dao Attainment Realm were capable of easily moving mountains. However, without using any qi, their physical strength might not exceed that of cultivators several levels weaker than them.

This power of ten tigers would be purely added to his physical body.

After taking this pill, Chu Liang's raw power might surpass that of many martial artists.

For martial arts cultivators, using such strength-boosting pills might require careful consideration. Gains in external power can be challenging to control and could potentially deplete one's true potential.

However, Chu Liang wasn't a martial artist, so obtaining the strength of ten tigers was like a windfall for him. He didn't need to concern himself with whether it could continue to grow in the future, so he didn't overthink it.

After a brief contemplation, he didn't hesitate much and swallowed the Tiger Essence Nourishing Pill.

Woah!

Upon swallowing the pill, a fiery energy surged through his abdomen, coursing through his limbs and body.

Chu Liang's joints emitted a series of cracking sounds, akin to a real tiger awakening inside him, stretching its muscles and bones.

"Ah!"

After a while, Chu Liang released a low growl and opened his eyes.

If he didn't pay close attention, he would have felt as though nothing had changed inside his body. He was simply overwhelmed by extreme thirst and physical exhaustion, drenched in sweat.

Chu Liang stood up to pour himself a glass of water. However, as he grasped the glass with his left hand, he heard a distinct crack.

The white porcelain teacup shattered into fine pieces, splashing water onto Chu Liang's pants.

"This..."

As he sensed the changes in his palm strength, he believed he had been holding the cup with what he considered normal strength, yet his grip had crushed it.

It appeared that the increased strength from taking the pill wasn't easy to control.

He clearly needed some time to adapt to this new power.

He would have to be extremely cautious during this period, especially when washing his face or patting it.

Just as he was contemplating this, he suddenly heard an urgent inquiry from outside, "Brother Chu, are you alright?"

It was Yun Chaoxian standing outside the door.

"Hmm?" Chu Liang opened the door and inquired, "Brother Yun, what's going on?"

"I heard you shouting," Yun Chaoxian began explaining, but as he spoke, he noticed Chu Liang's condition.

He had heard Chu Liang's deep growl from the adjacent room, which had prompted him to check what was happening.

However, upon seeing Chu Liang drenched in sweat, breathing heavily, looking exhausted, and with unexplained water stains on his pants, Yun Chaoxian quickly grasped the situation.

His expression became awkward as he said, "Brother Chu, sorry for interrupting!" He promptly apologized and turned to leave.

"Eh..." Chu Liang rushed to call him back, but he didn't manage to do so.

You clever fellow, what do you think you're interrupting?

Just as he raised his hand, he felt a slight vibration from his pocket.

Chu Liang's thoughts raced.

The Soul Subjugator Token! There was a message!