

## M. Slaying 56

Chapter 56: Lin Bei's Abstinence Journal

"Venomous bees?"

Upon hearing this, Chu Liang moved closer and said, "I'm a disciple of the Mount Shu Sect. Let me take a look. Perhaps I can help treat the bee sting."

Shopkeeper Chen immediately showed a respectful expression. "Ah? A young hero of the Mount Shu Sect?"

The residents of Yunhua Town had seen their fair share of Mount Shu Sect's disciples, so they weren't usually this respectful.

Shopkeeper Chen was most likely hoping that Chu Liang could alleviate the symptoms.

Chu Liang carefully examined the swelling on Shopkeeper Chen's face. He could sense a faint hint of demonic aura. It's no wonder ordinary physicians couldn't treat it effectively.

Those venomous bees were likely demonic beasts, which meant their venom should be treated as a demonic toxin. Even if the toxicity was weak, it's not something that ordinary physicians could treat easily.

Demonic beasts...

The moment Chu Liang thought of that, he resolved the conundrum.

Chu Liang retrieved a packet of Hundred Flowers Antidote and said, "Boss, ingest half of this medicine and apply the other half externally. You should recover soon."

"Is that so?" Shopkeeper Chen replied.

His face brightened as he eagerly accepted the Hundred Flowers Antidote from Chu Liang.

Chu Liang poured a bowl of water for Shopkeeper Chen to take with the medicine.

The Hundred Flowers Antidote was renowned for its effectiveness against various poisons, so the venom from the small bees should pose no challenge to it.

After a moment, the swelling on Shopkeeper Chen's face and leg subsided, leaving only subtle red marks.

"Ah!" Shopkeeper Chen exclaimed with joy. "The medicine worked like a charm. You truly live up to the reputation of a divine cultivator from the Mount Shu Sect!"

"It's not that magical. This just happened to be the right remedy," Chu Liang said with a smile.

"No! No! This is a divine medicine! Young hero, I do not know how to repay the kindness you have shown today," Shopkeeper Chen replied earnestly.

Chu Liang waved his hand. "Hehe. You don't have to repay me much. Just give me a fine koi fish, and that will suffice."

"Erm..." Shopkeeper Chen looked slightly troubled as he explained. "I don't dare to go to Bombax River anymore, but the quality of the koi fish from other areas is not as good..."

"Shopkeeper Chen, rest assured. I will visit the Bombax River. If venomous bees are still causing trouble, I will help get rid of them," Chu Liang said.

"Young hero, your kindness and favor..."

Shopkeeper Chen was immediately moved beyond words. He stood up, wanting to bow in gratitude.

"Shopkeeper Chen, rest and recuperate. You don't have to worry, " Chu Liang said as he pressed his hand on the shopkeeper. He then stood up and left, "I will be right back."

With that, he left the flower, bird, and fish market, exited Yunhua Town, and headed straight for the banks of the Bombax River.

After walking for a few li, he arrived at the riverbank, where birds were singing and fragrant flowers filled the air. It was the peak of spring, with lush grass, chirping birds, and fluttering willow leaves. Normally, during this season, there would be many tourists here, but recently, no one dared to approach this riverbank.

All because of these venomous bees.

Chu Liang extended his divine sense and soon spotted a black venomous bee, roughly the length of a segment of his finger. It patrolled amidst the flowers, appearing quite menacing.

He moved closer, and when he was about one zhang away, the venomous bee became alert and flew toward him with a buzzing sound.

The venomous bee showed an extremely aggressive nature. Nevertheless, Chu Liang wasn't afraid of this bee.

He activated the flying sword and swiftly sliced it in two. When the bee hit the ground, black liquid dripped from it, emitting a hissing sound.

If Chu Liang allowed these bees to fly rampage at the banks of the Bombax River, the people around would be in danger. These bees needed to be eradicated.

Suddenly, Chu Liang had an idea.

He activated the Hundred Swords Seal, and a hundred sword shadows shuttled back and forth, following what he detected through his divine sense. Using his divine sense to observe the surroundings, he managed to eliminate over twenty venomous bees.

These extremely weak demonic beasts brought Chu Liang a sense of nostalgia, reminding him of the time he had dealt with the lantern monsters. He couldn't help but feel a bit sentimental.

When I have time, I should go back and catch up with the lantern monsters.

He didn't wipe them out completely, though. He left one venomous bee that was flying in the opposite direction.

It was clearly trying to escape.

Chu Liang might as well follow it to find the location of the beehive and obliterate all of them, ensuring these bees would never appear again.

After pursuing the bee for quite a distance, Chu Liang arrived at a lush valley where several venomous bees had established their hive. This was likely due to the scarcity of flowers, prompting a large number of venomous bees to venture outside.

Seeing Chu Liang approaching, they immediately swarmed toward him, only to be swiftly cut down by Chu Liang. However, the initial venomous bee managed to buzz and dive into a crevice in the mountain wall, disappearing without a trace.

Chu Liang stared at the deep crevice, which seemed to extend infinitely, feeling somewhat perplexed. His divine sense couldn't reach the bottom, and if all those venomous bees came from here, it would be very challenging to eliminate them completely.

In this world, the greatest feeling of helplessness was brought about by situations like this—when something was unfathomable and out of reach.

Even a great hero would just let out a deep sigh at this moment.

...

With nobody around, Chu Liang sat down in the wild, rewarding himself on the spot.

Upon entering the White Pagoda, it was quite lively.

The tiny silhouettes of the venomous bees had occupied several dozen cages. It was unknown how many cages existed within this black mist.

In Chu Liang's opinion, this White Pagoda should have enough space to hold thousands of demons and monsters.

He then pressed the refinement button.

Boom—

A beam of white light floated out, and Chu Liang reached out to catch it, discovering that it was a long bamboo tube jar.

[Honey Syrup Tea: Sweet and delicious.]

Chu Liang fell silent for a brief moment.

Even though he knew that the venomous bees were not strong in combat, the White Pagoda didn't have to give such a half-hearted reward.

This was the first time in his life that he had encountered a creature that was inferior even to the lantern monsters.

This is too much.

It isn't even willing to write a few more words in the description?

He opened the bamboo tube jar, took a sip, and indeed, it was very sweet and delicious, with a hint of fruit tea flavor. It had a natural and refreshing taste.

It had been a long time since he had tasted something so enjoyable to drink in this world.

But... that was all.

I am an immortal cultivator.

No matter how delicious it is, what's the use?

...

Chu Liang didn't dwell here for long. After ensuring there were no remaining venomous bees in the vicinity, he began his journey back to Mount Shu.

The wind on the mountain howled, and the sea of clouds rolled. Yet, Mount Shu remained unchanged, as it had for the past tens of thousands of years.

Upon reaching his wooden cabin, Chu Liang noticed several small paper cranes neatly arranged on the table beneath his roof. These paper cranes served as a common means of short-distance communication at Mount Shu.

As long as one person left a trace of their divine sense with someone else, that second person could send the first a paper crane if they wanted to contact them. However, this communication method was limited to Mount Shu's boundaries.

Chu Liang had only left his divine imprints with a few people. They were his teacher, Lin Bei, and Jiang Yuebai. So, he was surprised to see so many paper cranes.

He opened the first paper crane and saw that it was from Jiang Yuebai.

On the day he left Mount Shu, he had sent Jiang Yuebai a letter, informing her that he wouldn't be able to visit her as he had some urgent matters to attend to.

Her response was simple: Okay. Take care.

It was a simple three-word response.

Chu Liang scrutinized the first letter for a while before putting it away.

He then opened the second paper crane. It was from Lin Bei.

In the letter, Lin Bei mentioned that he was preparing to break into the middle stage of the Spiritual Awareness Realm.

This time, with full determination and unwavering focus, I will either succeed or meet my end. Next time we meet, brother, I'll surely be no less than you. Today marks my first day of abstinence. I hope for success...

Lin Bei's letter was lengthy, but the content lacked substance. Chu Liang glanced through it and threw it to the side.

He opened the third paper crane, which was also from Lin Bei.

The letter stated: First day of abstinence! I feel so energetic.

Chu Liang opened the fourth paper crane. Once again, it was from Lin Bei.

The letter stated: Another first day of abstinence. I will definitely succeed this time.

Upon opening the fifth paper crane, Chu Liang found that it was once again from Lin Bei.

The letter stated: Still the first day of abstinence, success is imperative.

"..."

Chu Liang counted the letters. Each of these letters was probably separated by a day.

Yes, this young man's virility is still as strong as ever.

Chu Liang promptly took up his writing brush and began composing his replies.

The letter he wrote to Jiang Yuebai was quite long. He described his recent experiences over the past few days and expressed his gratitude for her teachings on sword techniques. He emphasized that if she hadn't taught him the Hundred Swords Seal, his journey wouldn't have been so smooth.

Chu Liang had stated the truth, and everything he wrote was sincerely heartfelt. Lastly, he politely asked when she might have time to teach him more divine techniques.

The reply to Lin Bei was much simpler:

After reading about your situation, I offer my full support, and I have only one piece of advice.

Cut off the issue at its roots.