

Young Noble Be Monster Slaying

Chapter 6: What Are You Doing With My Wife?

The room was filled with silence.

Then, after an awkward pause, they both burst out with a unanimous exclamation, "What's that behind you!"

Chu Liang and Mistress Ming simultaneously pointed their left hands behind the other person while keeping their right hands hidden behind their back.

Neither of them turned back.

They accidentally used the same trick!

This was a little awkward...

"*Hehe.*" Mistress Ming chuckled, "Well, in that case, I won't waste any more words. Since you entered this room, I've concealed a hallucinatory poison within the candle I lit. If you wish for the antidote, just leave quietly, and don't meddle any further."

"Since I dared to step into this room, I naturally took precautions. In fact, from the moment you lit the candle, I held my breath and controlled my internal qi so as to prevent inhalation of the poison," Chu Liang replied.

Mistress Ming's smile faded. In this very moment, she came to the stark realization. Despite considering herself a person with a wealth of tricks up her sleeve, this young man possessed a greater repertoire of schemes than she ever could.

"I've never harmed anyone. I just hope to live a stable life with my husband. Now that you've completed your mission, could you please pretend that nothing out of the ordinary happened and let us be?" she asked, her voice taking on a pleading tone.

Chu Liang remarked, "But this isn't appropriate."

In the next second, the situation changed dramatically.

The apparently delicate woman before him swiftly sprang into action. With a swift motion of her right hand, a long black whip coiled toward Chu Liang, resembling a snake spirit extending its forked tongue, aiming to seize him!

Chu Liang's left hand quivered, and the bracelet on his wrist transformed into a sword, blocking Mistress Ming's whip. He then rotated his sword, coiling the whip around its blade, attempting to slice the whip apart.

However, the long whip appeared to be crafted from an unusual material, for the flying sword made by the Mount Shu Sect couldn't cut through it at all!

Bang—

Each of them pulled on opposite ends of the whip, turning it into a brief contest of strength.

The bedroom was small, and as their foundational qi surged, a continuous cracking sound echoed throughout the room as furniture and decorations were reduced to shattered remnants.

After a momentary standoff, Mistress Ming raised her left hand, which instantly transformed into razor-sharp claws, and unleashed three black rays of incredible sharpness.

Chu Liang moved with remarkable speed, skillfully dodging her attack and raising his left arm to emit a red light.

Mistress Ming, equally agile, managed to evade the red light. Yet, the light seemed to possess an uncanny sentience. As she sidestepped to dodge the light, it swiftly bent and curved, rapidly enveloping her entire body.

Tortoise-shell bondage method!

Demon-binding rope!

Given the proximity of the attack, it was extremely difficult to escape the control of the demon-binding rope. Despite Mistress Ming's level of cultivation being significantly higher than that of the cat spirit, it took just one strike for the rope to trap its target!

Bang!

Mistress Ming, securely bound in a manner resembling a tortoise shell by the tightly coiled red cords, lost her balance immediately and tumbled to the ground. Her black whip slipped from her grasp and dropped on the ground.

Nevertheless, she looked up and gnashed her teeth, her gaze fixed intensely on Chu Liang.

"You..." she seethed.

As the fight in the room came to an end, a voice calling from outside the door could be heard.

"Wifey? What was that noise? Are you alright?" Official Ming shouted as he stepped into the bedroom.

But then...

He witnessed the scene before him.

The room was very messy and his wife was being tied up in a strange posture, lying on the ground.

"Oh." Official Ming took two steps back, held his forehead with his hand, looking a bit bewildered. He couldn't help but mutter, "Did I... come at the wrong time?"

...

Chu Liang quickly stopped Official Ming from leaving and reassured him that he had indeed arrived at the right moment. He gestured for Official Ming to take a seat to calm down and then asked him to help Mistress Ming, who was still lying on the ground, to sit up.

Mistress Ming, with her beautifully contoured figure, did appear quite seductive while being tied up in this manner. And so, Chu Liang didn't dare to help at all.

"Young Hero Chu, do you not intend to untie my wife?" Official Ming asked.

"*Erm...*" Chu Liang answered, "I am afraid I can't do that."

Then, he revealed the truth of Mistress Ming being a demonic entity.

"What?" Official Ming was extremely shocked. "Did you just say that my wife is a demonic entity? How is that possible? You...You mustn't make such unfounded claims!"

Chu Liang responded, "Official Ming, if you don't believe me, I have ways to make your wife show her real form."

"That would not be necessary!"

Mistress Ming had been silent ever since Official Ming entered the room, but she suddenly shouted at this moment, causing Chu Liang to retrieve the half a block of brick he had already taken out.

"My husband... Actually... I have never dared to tell you this," Mistress Ming said in a serious tone, "I am indeed a demon."

"What? How...how can this be possible? You are so gentle and kind..."

Official Ming still couldn't believe his ears.

Mistress Ming responded, "Who told you that all demons are evil?"

When Mistress Ming looked up again, tears could be seen streaming down her face.

"Since I was young, I lived with my parents and older brother in the mountain area outside the city. Although we are demons, we never dared to harm a single soul. This is how we've lived for almost a hundred years. But one day, I met you..."

"Me?" Official Ming was momentarily bewildered.

"Yes, it was you," Mistress Ming looked at him gently, "Of course, you wouldn't remember, who would recall saving a little mountain cat twenty years ago?"

"That was you!" Official Ming exclaimed in realization.

"Yes. Back then, I had not yet achieved success in my cultivation. I encountered evil wolves in the mountains and nearly lost my life. I escaped to a forest but got caught in a hunter's trap. That's when a young boy passed by and rescued me," Mistress Ming spoke tenderly.

"I was still very young back then. One day, I felt no inclination to study, so I sneaked out of school and ventured into the mountains for some fun. That's when I stumbled upon an incredibly adorable young mountain cat... I can still recall it vividly!" Official Ming nodded vigorously. "I even considered bringing you home to care for your injuries, but as soon as you were free, you dashed off."

"In the years that followed, I committed myself to cultivation, and it took a further ten years to master the art of assuming a human form," Mistress Ming said, her gaze fixed on her husband. "Without telling my elder brother, I descended from the mountain to have fun in the human world. But fate had other plans, and unexpectedly, I crossed paths with you again. You had grown up, yet there was something about you that remained unchanged."

"I thought that was our first meeting, but turns out... it was the second time," Official Ming said in realization.

"Yes, and from that moment on, I fell in love with you. We got married, and everything felt like a dream. I couldn't believe how happy life as a human could be," Mistress Ming reminisced with a wistful smile as she recounted the story. "Until one day, I found out I was pregnant."

"You... can become pregnant?" Official Ming was taken aback.

"Of course, it's possible, but I didn't dare to..." Mistress Ming explained, "Because I can't truly attain human form, I would have been carrying a demonic child... So, I kept it a secret and lied to you about going back to my family's home. In reality, I went to the mountains to secretly terminate the pregnancy."

"My beloved wife..." Official Ming held her hand, his eyes welling with tears. "Even if you were a demon, what would it matter? Throughout these years, our love and loyalty have run deep. Whether you're human or demon, it could never diminish the authenticity of our love."

"I didn't expect our child to become a vengeful spirit..." Mistress Ming lamented, her voice filled with sorrow. "And my true identity was exposed. This must be karma."

"No!" Official Ming cried, "What wrong have you done? If there is retribution, it should be upon me!"

"I am content to have shared ten years of this life with you," Mistress Ming then turned her gaze towards Chu Liang and said, "If there is to be death or punishment, let it be upon me."

"No! No!" Official Ming suddenly dropped to his knees, clutching onto Chu Liang, "Young Hero Chu, I'm willing to give you all my wealth in exchange for sparing our lives. Please, I implore you! Spare my wife!"

With a deep and thoughtful gaze, Chu Liang observed the loving couple in front of him.

It would still be justifiable for him to take Mistress Ming's life. The world would never forgive a demonic creature residing within human society.

He would even receive a reward from the White Pagoda.

But if he spared her and departed with Official Ming's wealth, it would still be a wise choice. Even for an ordinary mortal, the wealth accumulated over several generations was not easily acquired.

Either way, he would make a bloody good profit.

But... Chu Liang shook his head without any hesitation.

Just as the couple's eyes had begun to fill with despair, he added, "If Mistress Ming has truly never harmed anyone, then both of you should come with me to the Mount Shu Sect. Perhaps... I can request an official title for Mistress Ming."