

M. Slaying 35

Chapter 35: The Levitating Youth and the Noodle-Slurping Girl

Gurgle, gurgle.

The sound of gurgling echoed through the cave as red oil bubbled and sizzled in a small copper pot, filling the entire space with its tantalizing aroma.

It was a girl. With her long hair loosely tied back, she sat beside the pot, holding a large bowl and slurping noodles. As she slurped a mouthful of noodles, a silver streak of lightning streaked into the cave, and she gazed up in astonishment.

Shocked.

This was the sight that greeted Chu Liang as he entered.

The cave, hidden behind a waterfall, was not very spacious, yet it remained surprisingly dry. Its walls were adorned with luminescent jade stones, and a series of ventilation openings ensured the cave was well-lit and airy.

There were no elaborate furnishings in the cave, just a table with a copper pot and small wine cups, creating a comfortable atmosphere. Next to the table was a white stone bed with soft cushions.

The strikingly beautiful woman had one foot on the ground while the other was curled up on the bed.

She wrapped her left arm around her knees and held them close to her chest. At the same time, she clutched the chopsticks with her right hand and was just about to slurp down a mouthful of noodles. When Chu Liang charged into the cave, she was momentarily frozen in surprise, with her noodles suspended in midair.

The noodles resembled the cascading waterfall outside.

Her hair was elegantly tied back, with a few strands framing her ears. Her profile resembled an ink painting, with clear and delicate features, and her skin emitted a soft, radiant glow. Perhaps due to the spiciness of the food, her cheeks had a rosy tint.

With each graceful movement, her long, slender legs hinted at her considerable height, while her figure remained impeccably proportioned. She was dressed in a light, white casual outfit that revealed no hint of excess fat. Her body's alluring curves swayed gently, reminiscent of the meandering contours of mountains and rivers.

She was a girl of extraordinary beauty. Even as she sat casually, with noodles in her mouth, and with an absent-minded gaze... her stunning beauty remained undiminished.

Upon seeing everything clearly, Chu Liang realized he was still suspended in the air, with the young Baize creature carrying him in a leap.

The levitating young lad and the noodle-slurping girl locked eyes for the first time ever.

Then...

Bang!

The Baize youngling landed on the ground, clearly brimming with excitement. With Chu Liang still on its back, it approached the girl, joyfully prancing around her in pure delight.

The lady finally came back to her senses as she hastily slurped down a big mouthful of noodles.

Slurp~

Having finished that mouthful of noodles, she wiped her mouth before turning around.

During this time, Chu Liang patted the Baize youngling on the neck, signaling it to stop. He then somersaulted to the ground, landing on his feet.

The two of them exchanged a glance, both feeling a bit awkward.

However, the Baize youngling, seemingly devoid of any social decorum, continued to spin happily at their side.

"I'm sorry," Chu Liang began, "The Baize youngling unexpectedly carried me on its back and took me up. I'm not sure why it brought me into this room. Sorry for disturbing you."

The girl had obviously been disturbed, as no young lady would want her enthusiastic noodle-slurping time to be observed by someone.

"It's alright..." The girl was also caught off guard. When she saw how polite Chu Liang behaved, she couldn't help but reciprocate politely.

However, when she turned to look at the Baize youngling, her expression revealed a mix of embarrassment and annoyance.

Upon receiving the glare, the Baize youngling, which had been joyfully prancing around, suddenly froze. Its expression stiffened, and it looked around as if contemplating what it might have done wrong.

Chu Liang fixed his gaze on the woman and suddenly asked, "Senior Sister, are you perhaps Jiang..."

Throughout Mount Shu, when it came to breathtaking beauty, the first name that inevitably came to mind was that of the renowned Fairy Jiang, Jiang Yuebai.

Chu Liang had previously seen Jiang Yuebai from a distance on the Heaven-Reaching Peak, and the girl before him bore an uncanny resemblance to her.

However, the Jiang Yuebai he had seen back then had an air of aloofness and a goddess-like demeanor, a far cry from the casual, noodle-slurping girl before him.

He only recalled after a few more glances.

"No!" The girl immediately raised her brows and denied loudly.

Chu Liang blinked.

But I haven't even said the name...

...

"That shouldn't happen?"

"Why?"

"That doesn't make sense!"

Shang Ziliang and his lackeys huddled together amidst the bushes, all three of them bearing a deep sense of confusion.

Many days had passed, yet the excruciating torment they had endured at the hands of the Baize youngling on that day remained vividly etched in their memories.

At that time, they had barely taken a few steps on Treasured Pagoda Peak when a silver streak of lightning shot out from the side, knocking them down and subjecting them to relentless trampling.

It continued to stomp on them until all three were pleading for mercy on the ground, then it flung them into the air with its horn, sending them hurtling out of Treasured Pagoda Peak.

But they had no complaints.

After all, this was the legendary guardian celestial beast of the mountain, the descendant of Mount Shu's guardian deity. It was destined to grow and become a protector of the Mount Shu Sect.

It's fine if you beat us up...

But...it's crossing the line if we're the only ones you beat up!

After all the effort we put into leading Chu Liang here, and now... look at how unimpressive you seem!

Are you still that cranky guardian celestial beast of the mountain?

When they witnessed the Baize youngling pouncing at Chu Liang, their excitement grew. But what followed was completely unexpected

They watched in astonishment as the Baize youngling began to fondle and lick Chu Liang. Every time it licked Chu Liang, Shang Ziliang felt as if the Baize youngling had stomped on his face all over again.

And it didn't stop there...

The youngling willingly offered Chu Liang a ride.

This was a celestial beast!

The significance of a celestial beast allowing someone to ride it was entirely different from that of a regular mount. Broadly speaking, it could be seen as carrying the destiny of the Mount Shu Sect, even though this interpretation might be a bit far-fetched for a Baize youngling.

Nevertheless, it was still challenging to accept this reality.

"Haa..." Shang Ziliang sighed deeply and questioned, "What could be the reason?"

Lackey A contemplated for a while and said, "Boss, do you think it's because...he's handsome?"

After careful consideration, it seemed the only possible explanation he could think of.

Whack!

Shang Ziliang quickly raised his hand and delivered a resounding slap. "Are you suggesting that he's more handsome than me?"

"Of course not! It's just..." Lackey A, with his hand covering his face, clarified, "You might simply not be Baize's type."

Clearly irritated, Shang Ziliang turned to Lackey B and asked, "What's your opinion on this?"

Lackey B scratched his head and responded, "I'm hungry."

"Screw you." Shang Ziliang raised his foot and kicked Lackey B to the side.

As the three of them grappled with this bewildering situation, they suddenly noticed a looming shadow above, and a colossal dark cloud descended from the sky.

"Huh?" Shang Ziliang looked up and saw a menacing, scaly black cloud approaching.

It seemed as though a gigantic demonic beast was about to land on the ground.

"Treasured Pagoda Peak still carries the residual aura of the Demon-Suppressing Pagoda. No demonic beast has ever dared to approach this place. What's happening?" Shang Ziliang mused aloud.

"Boss, perhaps we shouldn't dwell on this right now," Lackey A suggested, his gaze fixed on the approaching dark cloud.

"What should we do, then?" Shang Ziliang inquired.

"Take cover! What if it lands on us?" Lackey A said.

"Hmph! Why don't you ask it if it dares?" Shang Ziliang scoffed and added, "Throughout the entire Mount Shu, whose mount would dare to land on my head..."

Boom—

The trees collapsed, and the earth shook.

It seemed to be a colossal lizard-like creature, measuring about seven to eight zhang in length and towering over two zhang in height[1]. It featured prominent fleshy horns on its forehead, long wings on its back, and thick, intricately patterned scales of a dark hue.

As it crashed onto the ground, it moved forward with remarkable agility and speed, a stark contrast to its bulky physique. It appeared to glide just above the ground, vanishing in the blink of an eye.

What was left behind was a flattened mess where it had landed, along with human-shaped holes, as if they had been hammered into the ground by the impact.

One, two, three...

Three human-shaped holes!