

Not Killing And Liberating The Living

by Great Master Lyan Chr

Eels Avenge Themselves By Biting The Man's Arms

The scholar Hwang Dwei-mei of Gwei Jou Province related the following incident.

In Gwei Jou Province, Gwei Ju County there was a man who was so fond of eating eel that he felt he must have some at every meal. And so by the time he reached his sixties, he had already killed uncountably many eels.

One day, he went to the marketplace to buy some eels. He wanted to pick through them to choose the biggest and fattest ones. The seller agreed, and allowed him to pick them out himself. He rolled up his sleeves, and plunged his exposed arms into the earthenware vat containing the eels, groping around in the water with his hands. Suddenly to his surprise, the eels at once swarmed towards his arms and struggled with each other to latch onto his arms with their teeth. The pain was so excruciating that the man passed out. Even though the eels were out of the water, they still all tenaciously held on, their teeth sunk deeply into his flesh, and they dangled from his arms like strings of beads.



His son rushed to carry him home. The best he could do for his father was to cut the bodies of the eels away from his arms with a pair of scissors. But the jaws of the eels were still locked tightly on. Finally the son managed to knock the eels' heads off one by one, but by the time he finished, the flesh on the man's arms was completely ripped to shreds. The man died wailing and screaming in extreme agony.

Cruelty Brings An Obvious Retribution



In his memoirs entitled *Vastly Cherishing*, Mr. Meng Ping-an recorded the following incident, which had been reported to him by the Vice-president of one of the Six Boards, whose given name was He Nyan-Syin, and whose professional name was Feng Syi. He said,

"In Su Jou Province, there was a Noodles with Eels Shop. This shop had the best business of all the noodle shops. The method they used for cooking their noodles was this: first they would twine metal wire around iron nails, and then place the metal wire strung with nails all around the inside of a steamer tray. Next they would put live eels inside the steamer tray. As the water boiled and the steam rose, the eels would get so uncomfortably hot that they would circle around inside the steamer tray. As they did this, their skin would be scratched and their flesh torn by the nails, so that they suffered a miserable death. The bloody liquid from the eels bodies was then used to make a sauce, which was mixed with noodles. The customers found the flavor to be delicious.

After several years of this, the owner of the shop suddenly went out one night. He didn't return the whole night long. The next day, his son went looking for him along the river bank. He found his father's body floating in the river. He had drowned. As the son was about to pull the dead body out of the water and carry it back home, he saw eels — several tens of thousands of them circling around the waist and abdomen of the dead body.

A crowd of spectators had gathered around. Without exception, every person was startled by the sight. They all recognized that this evil retribution was very obviously the result of having cruelly killed so many eels.

