

Weaponsmith 1171

Chapter 1171: Trash will be trash! (1)

But Huang Yueli remained calm and collected from the start till the end, plus the fact that Ye Xiao was usually an extremely introverted young lady, seldom speaking to other people, so in the end Yuan Zeyu didn't managed to asked her anything.

When everyone left, Huang Yueli finally heaved a sigh of relief.

At least... she passed another round!

...

The second morning, while Huang Yueli was still in her dreams, she heard a continuous "bam bam bam" knocking sounds from outside.

She rubbed her eyes as she sat up.

On the bed opposite her, Su Qingyue had already woken up and was looking towards the window in fright.

Huang Yueli asked curiously, "What's up with this?"

Su Qingyue frowned, "I have no idea, the noise outside is so loud, it seem like... someone quarrelling?"

"Quarrelling so early in the morning? Something's wrong, let's go take a look!"

Huang Yueli got up from the bed and took a look at the mirror to ascertain that her disguise hadn't changed before opening the door, walking out.

Su Qingyue followed right behind her and the both of them had just reached the entrance when they heard an intense argument going on from the courtyard.

"... What is your meaning to this? This courtyard is personally allocated to us by Administrator Chen, what right do you have to ask us to move?" Lu Zijue blocked the entrance, as he cried out agitatedly.

On the outside of the door, a tall and fat young man bore an arrogant sneer as he pushed Li Zijue hard.

Lu Zijue was considered as a top rated expert in Celestial Light Sect, but after one push by this fatty, his legs slipped and he almost fell onto the ground.

He kept retreating back several steps before he managed to stabilise himself, as his face was immediately replaced with a guarded expression, looking anxiously at the fatty who pushed him.

Fatty sneered, "You're asking me Sir Fatty what right do I have? He he, just based on the fact that I'm stronger than you and based on the fact that I'm Celestial Light Sect Elder Wang's great grandnephew! This courtyard has the densest Profound Qi among all the outer disciples residence, how can students of such inferior quality like you guys even afford to stay here? Now that I've taken a liking to this courtyard, all of you hurry and scram!"

“You.... simply are bullying intolerably!”

“Right, what’s the big deal, all of us are outer disciples only!”

“Correct, even if you’re Elder Wang’s relative, surely you can’t bully people based on your status isn’t it?”

Fatty Wang looked at them with disdain as he continued, “Why? Still dare to resist? Looks like, if I don’t teach you newcomers a lesson, you don’t know how high the skies are or how deep the earth is! I’ll give you ten breath to consider, you want to scam yourselves, or I’ll break your legs and throw you out!”

Those newly ascended outer disciples present, were all specially selected from Celestial Light Academy. Even though they were all newcomers, but which one of them weren’t core talents who were revered by the others in the academy?

In the end, when they came here, it was only the third day when someone came over to pick a fight with them, and even ordered them to scam from their residence?

Those who had a bit of rage in them would not be able to tolerate such a matter when they met with it.

Immediately someone cried out, “Fellow surnamed Wang, don’t think yourself as an upper class person and that you are more superior than the others! So what even if you were here earlier in the Sect? Do you really think we’re all soft persimmons, for you to pinch to your liking? Let me show you some colours!”

Saying that, he shot upwards, and struck out a fist towards Fatty Wang’s chest!

Fatty Wang saw his aggressive punch incoming, but not only was he not worried, he even laughed heartily.

“Ha ha ha ha, you’re making me laugh so hard! Just this little bit of ability, and you even dare to be arrogant in the Sect! Today Sir Fatty I will show you how things goes about here!”

Chapter 1172: Trash will be trash! (2)

Su Qingyue cried out in shock, “Ah! Isn’t that our academy’s Gu Yihan? Why is he so rash?”

Yu Xinyang had also came out for some time and was just standing behind him, displaying an angered look.

“What rash? That fellow have already bullied us to our doorstep, this manner.... Who can tolerate it? Senior Brother Gu, well done!”

Su Qingyue stared at him and said, “Why are you getting on with the bustle too? We’ve just arrived, and if we were to start fighting with the Elder’s relative, what good would come out of it? Senior Brother Gu is so rash, other than getting beaten up, what other advantages could he gain?”

Yu Xinyang heard that and replied in an extremely unconvinced manner, “What does that mean? How do you know that Senior Brother Gu would surely lose? That fatty wang is merely at third stage realm peak cultivation, Senior Brother is at least on third stage realm eighth level! The disparity between the

two of them are not large, Senior Brother Gu has lots of experience in battling opponents, so he might have a chance at victory!”

Yu Xinyang’s words just ended as he heard Huang Yueli sighing by the side.

“Senior Brother Yu, I think you’re too optimistic. Senior Brother Gu.... seems as though he’s going to be in deep trouble!”

Everyone hurriedly raised their heads to take a look.

While they were talking, Gu Yihan and Fatty Wang had already exchanged multiple blows.

Gu Yihan’s strikes were fast like lightning and aggressive, whereas Fatty Wang only keep giggling, totally disregarding his attacks. Anyone with eyes were able to tell that Fatty Wang was just playing around with him.

After he had enough of tantalizing him, Fatty Wang finally sneered, as he said, “You only have those little tricks up your sleeves? Is there anymore? If no.... then this Sir Fatty is not going to stand on ceremony!”

Saying that, he suddenly struck out, as a remnant figure flashed past in mid-air.

Immediately following that, Gu Yihan gave a miserable shriek, as his body was thrown up into mid-air, crashing heavily on the tree branch far away!

The entire place was silent, no one had expected that Fatty Wang, who looked as fat as a pig, actually had such swift movements!

Moreover, he intentionally showed off his might, so he intentionally hit out a heavy strike.

Some students rushed beside Gu Yihan, and while trying to help him up, they realised that several ribs were broken, and he had sustained a very serious internal injury, so he couldn’t get up at all!

“Senior Brother Gu, Senior Brother Gu, how are you?”

“Heavens, how could your injuries be so serious? Isn’t that fatty’s moves a little too vicious?”

“This really.... really is too much! All of us are Celestial Light Sect’s disciples, no matter what we are pupils under the same master, how could you be so vicious?”

“That’s right! The Sect regulations said that you cannot lay murderous hands on pupils from the same master! Let’s go report this to the administrator!”

Those newly ascended disciples present were feeling indignant, but among them, Gu Yihan was already the top five most powerful person, so if even he had been beaten till this stage, then Fatty Wang’s ability was somewhat imaginable.

No matter how infuriated everyone was, but all of them had their own worries, so they only dared to stand there to berate him, and not daring to go up to punch him.

Fatty Wang apparently understood this point, as his smile got even more gleeful, that wobbly fats on his face were shaking oily-ly, looking extremely disgusting.

“You bunch of cowards, if you have the ability then come over and beat me back? What ability is that to secretly report to the administrator? Trash will be trash! You can go ahead and try reporting to the administrator, see if he will care about you all? The Sect regulations indeed mentioned that we cannot lay a murderous hand on pupils from the same master, but I’ve not killed him isn’t it? Moreover, it was this trashy Gu guy who started the fight, so Sir Fatty I was only acting in self-defence!”

Chapter 1173: Trash will be trash! (3)

Hearing such thick-skinned, shameless, turning black into white words, all of them were choking with anger but none of them dared to stand out.

Because Fatty Wang didn’t come alone, he brought along a large group of outer disciples as his underlings.

Fatty Wang waited for a moment, and seeing no one talk, he laughed loudly as he left his last diplomatic note.

“Alright, since no one objects, then everyone let’s hurry up your actions and move out quickly, Sir Fatty I haven’t slept well for the entire night, so I’m waiting to go in and sleep!”

Huang Yueli frowned, as she couldn’t force herself to continue listening to his words.

Although she didn’t want to risk exposing her real identity on the first day of smuggling in, by fighting with someone, but this fatty was just too arrogant, which no one could tolerate!

She took a step forward and was just about to make a move.

Suddenly, a voice was heard from the outside of the door.

“Senior Brother Wang, although we newcomers have just reported to the Sect and haven’t gone around greeting the Senior Brothers, that is indeed our wrong, but surely you needn’t push us so far right? After all we are all Senior and Junior Brothers, so in future we will be meeting one another rather often so why do this?”

Everyone hurriedly looked outside and a few of them expressed a joyous look.

“It’s Senior Brother Yuan!”

“That’s great, Senior Brother Yuan is here!”

“With Senior Brother Yuan here, he will be able to teach this disgusting fatty a severe lesson!”

Everyone started cheering immediately!

Actually, among these people, some of them had a feud with Yuan Zeyu, for example Yu Xinyang and the rest, in the past they were bullied by Yuan Zeyu’s underlings.

But, now was not like the past, everyone was trying to get on with their lives in Celestial Light Sect, especially now that the practitioners in Celestial Light Academy were all staying in the same courtyard.

There was no exception for Yuan Zeyu, in order not to be chased out, he definitely would represent this courtyard to make a move!

Everyone present knew clearly what was Yuan Zeyu's ability.

Before Huang Yueli and Li Moying appeared, he was number one in Celestial Light Sect. Even the number two's Lu Zijue wasn't his opponent!

So even Huang Yueli heaved a sigh of relief.

These Celestial Light Academy's students' cultivations weren't much different from that bunch of guys who fatty had brought along. The only difference was Fatty Wang was Celestial Light Sect's older people, so they had learnt various high levelled Profound Skills, and it was especially advantageous when they faced each other.

But Yuan Zeyu was a sixth grade upper level talent, and he was born in the number one family in Sky Cloud City, the number of high levelled Profound Skills he learnt wasn't any lesser as well, so he was able to match up against Fatty Wang.

Indeed, after Yuan Zeyu walked in, he didn't bothered with talking as he struck out towards Fatty Wang!

Fatty Wang originally was sneering, "Heh heh, another one coming to deliver his death. Since you don't want your life, then you shall allow this Sir Fatty to loosen your skin!"

However, he had just finished his words when Yuan Zeyu's Profound Skill was already right in front of his face. The speed was so fast, that it surpassed his expectations.

"What?"

Fatty Wang sucked in a mouthful of cold air, as he reacted to evade it, but it was too late!

His ability was originally weaker than Yuan Zeyu, plus the fact that he had underestimated his opponent, it gave the opponent an opportunity!

Fatty Wang was struck heavily by that strike as he instantly retreated several steps, as blood started to trickle out of the corner of his mouth.

"Great! Senior Brother Yuan is really too powerful! Show that fatty some colours!"

"That's right, damn fatty, who asked you to look down on Celestial Light Academy, just wait for Senior Brother Yuan to beat you into a pancake!"

"Senior Brother Yuan, we're cheering for you!"

The crowd started to get excited, and started to encourage and cheer for Yuan Zeyu.

But Huang Yueli realised that something wasn't right, as her brows creased slightly.

Chapter 1174: Trash will be trash! (4)

After Fatty Wang was injured by Yuan Zeyu, he wiped off the traces of blood on his lips hard, as he got so infuriated that his fats started to shake.

He Fatty Wang, although wasn't powerful, and his cultivation isn't high, but just based on the fact that he was a distant relative of Elder Wang, he was considered to be the chief among the outer disciples!

Along with these lackeys beside him, he went around bullying those outer disciples with no background, especially those newcomers who joined yearly, which of them had not been repeatedly squeezed, and exploited till they were left with only their trousers?

Today he heard that a new bunch of outer disciples came in, so Fatty Wang happily rushed over with his lackeys, thinking to earn a fortune from these newcomers, as well as to show off his might. After all, with his cultivation and power, he could only put up a false pretense in front of those newly joined outer disciples.

In the end, just as he was gleeful, he had been struck with a pole, and viciously slapped on the face?

Fatty Wang's embarrassment turned into anger, as his face flushed red and pointing at Yuan Zeyu, he said maliciously, "You fellow... don't be too delightful, things are not done yet! Sir Fatty I haven't displayed all of my power! I advise you to kneel down on the ground and kowtow to me to apologise, otherwise..... I'll show you some colours later!"

Obviously Yuan Zeyu didn't bother about his nonsensical words, as he used a neither servile nor overbearing tone to reply, "I have obviously won, why do I need to kowtow and apologize? Senior Brother Wang better leave here quickly, in case we really get into a real fight later on, then both of us will incur losses."

"You dare to treat this Sir Fatty words like air?"

Fatty Wang's anger arose, and he was unable to tolerate the raging fire in his chest as he simply lashed out.

His right hand rose up, and a gold light flashed past. Following that, a large Iron Claw Silver Wolf appeared in front of everyone!

The Iron Claw Silver Wolf was a fourth tier magical beast, and furthermore it was famous for its powerful attack and speed. This kind of magical beast, although wasn't rare, but was extremely difficult to capture alive, so there were few people who were able to contact an Iron Claw Silver Wolf.

This Fatty Wang was merely a third stage realm peak practitioner, but managed to successfully contract an Iron Claw Silver Wolf? Furthermore, this Wilver Wolf's fur was silvery bright, it's physique was healthy and beautiful, so it should be an extremely well built matured silver wolf!

The minute this silver wolf appeared, all the newcomers present shut their mouths up, not daring to say a single word.

Even Yuan Zeyu's expression turned pale!

If it was merely Fatty's own power, he naturally didn't thought that he would lose to him, but if including this silver wolf, Yuan Zeyu practically had no chances of victory!

Because this silver wolf itself was already fourth tier, its level had already surpassed his, plus magical beasts' battle power were usually higher than practitioner's by an entire realm, so this silver wolf was equivalent to a fifth stage realm top expert. Yuan Zeyu wasn't a heaven grade genius like Huang Yueli, so how would he get the ability to stride over two large realms to battle?

This kind of matter, he didn't even dared to think about it!

Seeing Yuan Zeyu's terror stricken expression, Fatty Wang finally felt that he got his face back, so that complacency was written on his face, which didn't required any telling at all!

Especially when those lackeys by Fatty Wang's side, who kept fawning on him.

"Hmpf, you bunch of penniless imbeciles from the academy, haven't seen any high levelled magical beasts?"

"Only our brilliant and awesome Senior Brother Wang here, has the ability to get the Sect's top experts, to contract a fourth tier magical beast to become his spiritual pet!"

"Isn't that so? People just cannot be compared, those originally lower class people, dare to not give Senior Brother Wang face?"

"Still not going to kneel and kowtow? Otherwise.... the Iron Claw Silver Wolf won't know how to give anyone face, if it accidentally bit you to death alive, then it's just your bad luck!"

Chapter 1176: This is called.... retribution! (2)

This meant that Huang Yueli's ability.... Compared to when she was in Celestial Light Academy, she had improved yet again!

Such a perfected technique of using the concealed weapon.....

What level was her current cultivation and ability right now?

The two of them were unable to guess the answer, and in their hearts the reverence towards this sweet looking Third Miss had increased. Don't think that her outer appearance was so gentle, but only those who understood her would know... that her gentle appearance laid hidden, an extremely powerful peerless expert!

Fatty Wang tightened his hands round dagger as his hand started to tremble.

He had been fooling around in Celestial Light Sect for his entire time, and he knew good stuff when he saw it. The dagger right before his eyes was obviously a fifth grade and above Profound Artifact. Even among those inner disciples in Celestial Light Sect, not everyone were able to afford this.

Could it be that... the one who saved Yuan Zeyu.... Was actually an inner disciple, or perhaps even.... a direct disciple?

How was that possible? These people had just arrived, so how was it possible for them to know any upper management people within the Sect?

But, if that was not the case, why would the other part be willing to casually throw out such an expensive fifth grade Profound Artifact, further the speed of the strike was so fast that it was never heard of, and it could even match the silver wolf's moving speed, pinpointing the attack accurately on its rear leg's meridian!

Such powerful potential, how could it possibly be anyone ordinary?

The more Fatty Wang thought, the more frightened he was!

Don't think that he was usually so arrogant, but he could only rely on his status as Elder Wang's distant relative to swindle people only.

There was no one among the outer disciples who knew his background, in actual fact, he had not even met Elder Wang before and Elder Wang probably didn't even know who he was, so how would he possibly give him preferential treatment?

If today, there really was a direct disciple who couldn't stand his ways, and even made a move to teach his silver wolf a lesson, then he really had no possibility of resistance at all!

Fatty Wang's legs softened into a heap as he knelt onto the ground and furiously kowtowed, his mouth started spurring out repentance on all the evil deeds that he had done.

"May.... May I know which Senior Brother or Senior Uncle had made the move? This disciple knows I'm done wrong, please do not punish me, I will not bully any freshmen in future and will absolutely change my evil ways for the better, please.... Will Senior please let me off!"

The action of Fatty Wang suddenly kowtowing in mid-air, made the surrounding crowd go into a daze.

But, Fatty Wang's lackeys immediately reacted and started kowtowing behind him!

As for the new disciples, their reactions were slightly retarded, and it took some time for them to realize that it should be some powerful existence within Celestial Light Sect who lent a helping hand in secret, thus saving Yuan Zeyu.

As for Fatty Wang who only knew how to bully the weak and feared the strong, even though that mysterious expert hadn't revealed himself, but this had already scared him out of his wits!

"Haha, isn't Fatty Wang a little too laughable? Earlier isn't he still trying to force Senior Brother Yuan to kowtow, and now? Why is he kneeling on the ground himself, kowtowing non-stop?"

"Isn't that so? Looks like, you can anyhow eat, but you can't talk anyhow. Earlier he said to kowtow, and now he's kowtowing himself, this is called.... retribution!"

Everyone was rejoicing over his misfortune.

Fatty Wang was so angry that he was going insane, but unfortunately he was apprehensive about the "Senior top expert" who had not revealed himself, so he didn't dare to act up immediately.

But in his heart, he kept cursing non-stop: Just you all wait, today the top expert happened to pass by, so I'll just let you all off for the moment, but after today... I will definitely make you repay this back double fold!

Fatty Wang's malicious expression, naturally had not escaped Huang Yueli's eyes.

Chapter 1177: This is called.... retribution! (3)

If it was usual times, she would definitely have stood out to teach him an unforgettable lesson!

If he wasn't convinced she would continue beating him! All the way until he's convinced!

If he still wasn't, then just send him off the heavens!

But, today her heart was filled with Li Moying's matters, so considering the benefits and losses, she chose not to reveal herself.

Anyway this Fatty Wang would not dare to take any action for the next few days, and she didn't need to reveal her own identity, this was the best outcome of having the best of both worlds. If there was anything else, wait till she had settled with Li Moying first.

Huang Yueli was thinking in this way and she silently retreated a few steps, as she prepared to leave.

This farce was already at the ending point and she no longer had any interest to continue watching.

But just at the instance when she turned around, the Iron Claw Silver Wolf which was continuously howling on the ground, suddenly leapt upwards.

"Little Silver?" Even Fatty Wang had a shock from its reaction.

The Iron Claw Silver Wolf's sharp like iron claws dug onto the ground for a few times before it rose its neck and gave a horrendous wolf howl. After which it swiftly leapt up and charged towards Huang Yueli's back!

"Heavens! Be careful!"

"Nooooo!"

Waves of shocking shrieks and air being sucked in was heard.

When Su Qingyue and Yu Xinyang saw that, they wanted to pull Huang Yueli aside.

But their reactions were not quick enough. On the other hand the silver wolf's speed was shockingly fast, it only took a blink of an eye as it had already pounced towards the front, its sharp large claws stretched outwards, as it started to claw towards Huang Yueli's back!

All of them held their breathes, they were so anxious as their entire bodies started trembling!

There was nothing to obstruct the silver wolf's claw, as it ferociously clawed downwards.

"Sister Li!" Su Qingyue covered her eyes, not daring to take a further look!

But immediately following that, Yu Xinyang who was standing beside her gave an astonished gasp, "Huh??"

Su Qingyue opened her eyes, and saw a silver light flashed in front of her eye, the silver wolf's claw actually struck nothing whereas Huang Yueli's original position had already been left empty, without a trace of anyone at all.

Before anyone could react, Huang Yueli's figure had already appeared behind the silver wolf's back.

Her right hand struck out lightly, and a sword pierced right into the middle of the wolf's back!

A loud "Bam" was heard and before the silver wolf could even howled out, it crashed heavily onto the ground, as it was killed in just one strike!

For a moment, no one made any sound in the entire courtyard. Everyone just stared blankly at the spot which Huang Yueli was standing at, and the silver wolf's carcass which was laid beside her feet, as they all bore a dumbstruck expression on their faces.

Everyone felt that they must have developed hallucination.....

What was this situation? How was it possible for such a thing to happen?

This was a powerful matured Iron Claw Silver Wolf, a fourth tier magical beast, which was equivalent to a fifth stage realm practitioner!

Earlier, even Celestial Light Academy's number one expert, Yuan Zeyu was totally immovable under the threat of the Iron Claw Silver Wolf, as he obediently waited to become the sacrificial victim for the wolf!

But, now?

That powerful, mighty and undefeatable Iron Claw Silver Wolf, actually was killed in just one strike from an extremely normal looking lady?? Did it need to be that ridiculous?

But the truth laid in front of their eyes!

After a while, Fatty Wang was the first to regain his senses, as he immediately started screeching loudly, "My silver wolf, my silver wolffff~~~~!! This is my Iron Claw Silver Wolf which I've thought of many ways, spent so much money and even begged so many Elders in the family before I managed to successfully contract it~~~~!!"

He raced over and plopped right onto his silver wolf's body.

"Get up, don't keep lying down, quickly get up! Don't pretend to be dead!"

Chapter 1178: This is called.... retribution! (4)

Fatty Wang was determined not to believe that his Iron claw Silver Wolf had died, and tried his hardest to shake its body, thinking that it was faking its death.

He simply cannot accept this truth!

As he usually rode roughshod over the outer disciples, other than relying on Elder Wang's reputation, he still required a little bit of real ability.

But as his own cultivation couldn't made it, just based on his own ability, sometimes he wasn't even able to match up against those freshmen, like Yuan Zeyu, who had just joined the Sect, so in order to be able to hold up the situation, he could only rely on this Iron Claw Silver Wolf!

If he didn't have this wolf, then in future how was he going to maintain his prestige? How could he made those outer disciples who he had bullied into listening to his commands obediently, and not sought revenge?

The more Fatty Wang thought, the more his heart was incinerating!

But, no matter how much he shook, silver wolf just didn't budge an inch. In fact its body temperature was gradually turning colder.

Fatty Wang then screeched out, "Impossible! You... you wretched lass, you slut, you actually killed my silver wolf! I'm going to fight it out with you—!!"

He turned around and saw Huang Yueli with her arms crossed, as she stood behind him, and abruptly pounced towards her!

"Ah.... Be careful!"

"Junior Sister Ye, be careful!"

Amidst the crowd's shrilling voices, Huang Yueli was calm and unhurried.

Just based on Fatty Wang's bit of ability, if it was before she had entered the inheritance tower, she still had to deal with him carefully, but now in her eyes, he seemed to be like a young boy dancing around, totally not posing any threats to her.

She waved casually and a burst of fire attributed Profound Energy was unleashed, as it crashed onto Fatty Wang's tummy in mid-air.

Fatty Wang was originally rushing forward wildly, but had been dismissed by a simple move, as he instantly flew the opposite direction! He totally seemed to be like a broken kite!

Fatty Wang flew in the air for a while before crashing onto the courtyard's other end of the wall, smashing the entire wall to smithereens.

When the wall crashed, it gave out a loud "Boom" sound.

All the birds which built their nests on those surrounding big trees all flew away in shock, chirping as they started to fly round in circles above Fatty Wang's head.

Everyone were dumbfounded, and by the time they regained their senses, they dashed towards the rear courtyard, to see Fatty Wang's miserable condition.

Before they could closed in, from far, a strange fragrance entered their nostrils.

"This... what smell is that?"

"Strange... why does it smell like barbecued meat?"

Everyone looked at one another in dismay.

By the time they reach Fatty Wang, everyone discovered that the ball of fire which Huang Yueli casually tossed, had lit up Fatty Wang's body. Furthermore probably because he was too fat, and the amount of oil on his body was a lot, that bundle of fire grew larger and larger, totally unstoppable, as it emitted wafts of tempting barbecued smell.

Some others even made a "gulping" sound, as they swallowed their saliva.

If it wasn't for the fact that the situation was too strange, probably a lot of them were already rolling themselves on the ground from laughter!

Although Fatty Wang was in this state, which was very satisfying to appease their anger, but this place was after all still within the Sect and if anyone was found murdering another in the Sect, the situation would become severe. Those present would be driven out of the Sect, and possibly even sent to the water prison.

So after everyone surrounded Fatty Wang to take a look, they started to put out the fire on him.

Some water attributed practitioners surrounded Fatty Wang and utilised their powers before they finally managed to extinguish the fire on him. This attributed to Huang Yueli being merciful as well, that she didn't used her deviant flames, otherwise.... Fatty Wang would really be turned into barbecued meat, just sprinkle some salt over him and he could be served right on the dining table.

Chapter 1179: This is called.... retribution! (5)

But even so, Fatty Wang cut an extremely sorry state right now.

Most of his skin were burnt, revealing a charred black colour and some places even exposed his bones, blood and flesh.

Huang Yueli was the last to arrive and on seeing this, she was extremely speechless as well..

To tell the truth, she only wanted to teach Fatty Wang a small lesson, just breaking a few of his bones would do.

She had not expected Fatty Wang to be so fat, once he was burnt, his oil kept dripping, and subsequently the fire could not be stopped.....

It was such a tragedy.....

But, she wasn't a saint so no matter how miserable Fatty Wang was, it was something which he deserved!

So, Huang Yueli merely expressed her sympathy emblematically and was preparing to leave.

But at this moment, Fatty Wang finally regained consciousness. The minute he opened his eyes, he felt his entire body in extreme pain, and when he lowered his head to take a look, he almost lost his consciousness again!

He turned his head and saw Huang Yueli who stood in the corner who was preparing to leave.

Immediately, a burst of anger lifted to his chest and he couldn't swallow it at all.

Fatty Wang expended all the energy in his body, before he managed to lift out his finger, as he pointed his trembling finger towards Huang Yueli.

"You..... just.... wait..... Sir.... Fatty I.... is not..... finished with..... you!"

Huang Yueli blinked as she laughed out uncontrollably and said with ridicule: "I say, stupid fatty, are you a joker? Just based on you, how are you going to show me any colours? You'd better control yourself properly!"

Fatty Wang's lackeys had already hurried over and stayed by his side, as they started standing up retorting in anger, helping Fatty Wang accused her, "You... you still have the cheek to laugh! How could there be such a malicious woman like you in this world, to use such a cruel way to hurt your own people from the same master? If this was heard by Elder Wang, just wait to be torn into pieces!"

Huang Yueli's smile totally could not be stopped, "Alright, stop creating a comedy, let's not talk about... whether this Mister Wang has the ability to contact Elder Wang, even if you had the ability, what can you do to me? I was purely defending myself!"

"Everyone present had seen that it was your Iron Claw Silver Wolf which pounced over to bite me first, so I'm acting in self defence by stabbing it once. In the end your embarrassment turned into anger and tried to kill so, so surely I cannot just sit there and wait to die right? How would I know that I merely struck out in defence lightly, and caused you to be injured to such a state? This fat Senior Brother, I'm really sorry for that!"

Although she said "Sorry for that" but anyone could tell that her apology wasn't sincere at all, but was merely fleeting words of ridicule.

Moreover, the more infuriating part was, she kept emphasizing that she was acting in "self-defence"!

This was simply slapping Fatty Wang on his face alive!

Earlier when Fatty Wang hit the freshman, he kept emphasizing that it was the freshman who struck against him first, so he was only defending himself!

Now Huang Yueli took the same words and threw it back onto his face!

Furthermore, what Huang Yueli said was absolutely correct! Earlier she indeed was only acting in self-defence!

No matter if it was stabbing the Iron Claw Silver Wolf with just one pierce, or burning Fatty Wang with just one move, she wasn't the one who took action first. She was only defending herself, and "lightly" making one move only! Just only one move!

But why was there such a dire consequence later on?

Anyone just needed to think through it, that was because Fatty Wang was just too weak!

Chapter 1180: This is called.... retribution! (6)

Fatty Wang was humiliated completely and he couldn't hang on much further as his vision turned black and he fell onto the ground, fainting once again!

That bunch of lackeys hurriedly ran over and holding his fat figure up, they turned around and left, not daring to say another word more!

What joke was that? Such a terrifying fourth tier magical beast Iron Claw Silver Wolf and it had been killed with just a single strike from the weak lady's sword, the cultivation levels from the few of them couldn't even match up Fatty Wang, and now they're jumping out to challenge her, wasn't that equivalent to looking for their own deaths?

They remembered to carry Fatty Wang away and that was already considered sentimental enough!

...

After Fatty Wang left, everyone's gazes towards Huang Yueli were filled with terror, astonishment and reverence!

As she was playing Ye Xiao's identity, Ye Xiao's character was usually very introvert, she belonged to those kind who's face would flushed red when talking.

Although Ye Xiao's innate talent wasn't bad, and her cultivation level wasn't too low, but due to her character, it caused her actual combat side to be lacking.

But today, she had actually shown such resoluteness when she struck, not leaving any room to manoeuvre, using just one move to defeat the opponent!

This kind of thing had never happened on Ye Xiao before!

Huang Yueli saw the crowd closing in, and silently felt a little vexed. It was all that damn fatty's fault, and his overly sensitive smelling silver wolf!

The reason why that silver wolf suddenly pounced over to bite her, was obviously because it had smelt the remnant smell from that dagger, realising that she was the main culprit who attacked it, so it came over to exact revenge.

Whereas Huang Yueli had reacted naturally under a critical situation, as she subconsciously did her killer move which claimed its life!

In the end... her thoughts of continuing to become an invisible woman in the Sect, after bearing for an entire morning, was exposed just like that!

She hadn't even lasted for an entire day! And now she became yet another legendary figure.....

Looked like In her life, the two phrases "ordinary" and "low key" were not in her dictionary.....

But even though she had behaved so strangely, Huang Yueli still didn't want to say out her own identity, so she could only take the strategy of not admitting!

A bunch of freshmen disciples crowded around her, asking her various questions.

“Junior Sister Ye, when did you become so powerful? You actually managed to defeat the fourth tier magical beast in just one move!”

“That’s right, the last time you had a battle with me, you were still very nervous and could not even hold up your sword stability. How many months has it been since, and you suddenly made such a huge improvement from then!”

“Junior Sister Ye, have you been taking in as disciple by some hidden expert? Quick point me a clear route?”

Facing everyone’s enquiries, Huang Yueli only gave a false smile.

“My potential have been raised? That’s right, the last time I was in a hurry to cultivate so I went into Qi Deviation. When my internal injury recuperated, my cultivation suddenly increased, so I didn’t thought much of it! How did I defeat the magical beast? This... I was too shocked then and totally don’t know what I was doing. There was a thought that flashed across my mind, and that was I couldn’t die. By the time I regained my consciousness, that silver wolf was already dead! Ah! quickly tell me, what on earth have I done?”

Everyone had on a dull expression when she countered them with the questions.

On seeing everyone in a daze, Huang Yueli took the opportunity to put oil on her feet as she slipped away!

That speed was so fast that... no one had any way to stop her!

The new disciples were not familiar with Ye Xiao and because Huang Yueli’s disguise was extremely well done, her imitation was perfect.

So most of them had not thought that anyone would assume her identity.