

## Weaponsmith 121

### Chapter 121: Was it you who injured master?

The man leisurely lowered his eyes to the same level as those pair of crafty and large ones.

Meanwhile, the sharp dagger was still pressed on his throat, blood flowing incessantly.

However, his face did not reveal the slightest bit of fury. On the contrary, his eyes actually revealed abundant interest.

This little fox.....is too intelligent. She was completely aware of her influence over him. During the instance in which his guard was lowered, she took the opportunity to capture his weak point.

She was truly ruthless. Using his unwavering feelings against him.

Unfortunately, he just liked her various plots and crafty mind, coupled with that charming smile of hers. No matter how much or little blood he shed, he would still feel a sense of satisfaction.

Huang Yue Li on the other hand had taken all sorts of measures, afraid he would counterattack in a fit of fury. She truly did not expect the man to smile. That smile unknowingly caused her scalp to numb.

Biting her lip, she rolled her eyes at him. "Why are you laughing? Do you think that I am really afraid of you? Let me tell you, killing person is a small thing for me. Stabbing you once is nothing!"

"Little thing, why are you treating this Lord so harshly?" The man continued to smile while retreating a few steps, "It's not like this Lord refused to help you. Furthermore, that was such a half-hearted kiss. Could you call that a kiss? When you are conducting business, you must be upright. Otherwise, wouldn't you be sorely lacking in sincerity?"

Shifting her gaze around, Huang Yue Li raised her arrogant eyes. Speaking in an icy tone, she said: "This is just how I conduct my affairs. Once the products are taken out, they cannot be exchanged! Now hurry up and pay!"

"Tsk tsk!"

Shaking his head in a very exaggerated manner, the man suddenly poked out his tongue to lick the area she had just kissed. Soon after, he began to smack his lips as if he was attempting to recall the experience.

Those actions were just too ambiguous. When those actions were paired with his impeccably handsome lower face, it seemed all the more seductive and alluring.

If not for the fact that Huang Yue Li had met no small amount of peerless males, her face would have long turned red from those movements.

Quite pleased at himself, the man looked at her captivating face and smiled: "Your family's goods are so lacking and a bit rough. In the future, this Lord will properly teach you. This time.....I will let you off!"

As soon as he finished his comment, he called out: "Mo Qi!"

An expressionless guard, clothed in black armor walked in and gave his bow and salute.

“Master, please instruct!”

“Third Young Miss Bai has a task that needs your assistance. Go report to her for your orders!”

“.....This subordinate obeys!”

Walking towards the two people, he lifted his head. His eyes widened in surprise and nearly froze in place!

He, he, he.....what did he see?

On his Honorable Highness’ neck was a trail of blood!

How could this be? With his Highness’ cultivation, there should not be a single person capable of injuring a single hair of his. Just how did he sustain those wounds?

During this moment of shock, the bloodstained short dagger within Huang Yue Li’s grasp entered Mo Qi’s line of sight!

“It’s you? You injured the master?”

He then put on a false facade of pondering and instantly struck out towards Huang Yue Li!

The violent profound qi instantly engulfed her.

Huang Yue Li didn’t foresee Mo Qi’s dramatic reaction. Adding on the fact that he was also a practitioner of the fourth stage, the Dan Profound Realm, the powerless Huang Yue Li was entirely suppressed by his power!

In that moment of time, not a single one of her movements were capable of coordinating with her thoughts.

Despite the countless methods her brain recalled that could counter Mo Qi’s blow, her body was incapable of executing them! Even the simplest action of dodging was impossible.

## **Chapter 122: Hitting is affection, scolding is love**

However, Mo Qi’s forceful blow was unable to land on Huang Yue Li.

When he was only three chi away from Huang Yue Li, an immense surge of power that was three times denser than Mo Qi’s erupted. This surge of power flew out and sent him flying away heavily!

Then the Lord Owner’s frosty voice sounded: “Mo Qi, what are you doing? Such courage, or is it because you do not wish to continue living?”

Clutching his stomach, Mo Qi struggled to kneel.

“Master, you.....this woman wounded you ah! With your esteemed and respected status, she dared.....dared.....”

Things became clear for Huang Yue Li. It seemed that this devoted personal guard could not bear to see his beloved Master suffer under the hands of this malicious female.

Stroking his neck, the bright red blood stained his fingers. The blood looked especially unpleasant when contrasted on his jade white fingers. Not uttering a single word, he turned his head to face Huang Yue Li; the corners of his mouth raised.

Sweeping her gaze over him, Huang Yue Li harrumphed emotionlessly: "What? Is your family's Master's identity that honorable? He cannot even be touched? That's good then. As long your family's Master leaves as far as possible, never to appear in front of me, even if I wish to stab him, I would be unable to. Correct?"

The man's sword-like eyebrows suddenly raise up and he uttered a soft groan. His display portrayed his sudden spike in pain that could no longer be endured.

Nervous, Mo Qi nearly jumped out again, "Master.....you!"

But the man didn't even glance at him because his gaze was focused on Huang Yue Li. He then whined in an aggrieved and wronged tone: "Little thing, do you need to be this heartless? Relax, no matter what identity this Lord has, he will not put on any airs in front of his madam. Definitely won't retaliate when hit, retort when scolded. If you wish to stab, you can stab as many times as you want!"

Her eyebrow raised, "Serious?"

Shaking the gloomy looking blade in her hands, it conveyed her intention to slice a few more times.

"Master!"

Mo Qi Nearly rushed over again. Unfortunately this time, he was held back by the other guards who had rushed in from the ruckus heard earlier.

"What are you doing? Don't stop me! Can't you see that woman wishes to stab Master? ?"

"Geez! You blockhead, enough!" Mo Liu firmly held him down from behind, "Can you not see? Master was willingly stabbed by Young Miss Bai! Otherwise with Young Miss Bai's cultivation, how would she harm the Master? Let alone even raise her hand?"

"What nonsense are you saying? If Master is not a masochist, why would he be willing to be stabbed by others?"

Hastily Mo Liu covered up his mouth, "Sssh! What nonsense? Do you wish to die?"

In fact, Mo Liu was also feeling quite bewildered inside. Although one could vaguely say that the Master's attitude was done in order to wed this Young Miss Bai.

But what sort of status and identity did their Master possess? The ideal spouse of numerous royal princesses and proud sect geniuses. Yet his personality remained frosty, proud and aloof; never putting on a false facade.

Why was this Young Miss Bai allowed to be indulged to this degree?

Following the Master these years, any threat or person who dared to question the authority of his Master were all turned into ashes within fire. Only this Third Young Miss Bai, to the extent of throwing her attitude around randomly; even that could be overlooked. But now she also dared to point a knife to the Master's neck!

What was stranger was the fact the Master took it seriously. Incorrect, it was that he was treating it seriously, but it appeared that he quite enjoyed it....

Under the strange gazes of his subordinates, the Lord Owner automatically leaned towards Huang Yue Li. He also purposefully pulled open his clothes to reveal those perfectly shaped pectoral muscles. White as jade with the muscle contours clearly seen.

"Come, slash here. This Lord's flesh belongs to you. Really didn't think ah. Little thing, your tastes were this heavy. But as the saying goes, hitting is affection, scolding is love. Hitting and scolding is....."

### **Chapter 123: No interest towards your body**

"Is your head!"

Her face turned green.

When he spoke like that, it killed all her interest!

Otherwise, would she not state that she was both close and loved him? Things that came out of the man's mouth, who know to what degrees would he twist them to?

Besides, she still had business to conduct.

Putting away the dagger, Huang Yue Li said: "I towards your.....physical....body....have no interest! Hurry up and wear your clothes!"

Lazily, the man swaggered back into his seat, but refused to cover up his chest. He held no intention to wear his clothes properly.

Rolling her eyes, she continued to speak: "Your guards, how come they do not listen to you at all? Are you reliable? I am starting to think that cooperating with you was a huge mistake!"

The guards who heads were bowed down, all secretly drew in cold breath!

This Young Miss Bai's courage was not ordinary. Daring to talk with the master like so! Not only did she reprimand him, she also questioned the credibility of their master. This really.....

Even if the master was interested in her, he would not tolerate this right?

Contrary to their expectations, not a single trace of anger was seen. He replied lightly: "There is no need for disobedient guards to remain. Mo Qi, go to the Punishment Hall to receive your penance! Mo San, Mo Shi, go listen to what Young Miss Bai wants you to complete."

Mo Qi was quickly dragged out, while the other two guards walked over.

Witnessing the previous scene, all the guards came to one understanding. This petite and amicable looking Third Young Miss Bai was in fact, not someone easy to deal with!

More importantly, the Master's indulgence of her was virtually unlimited!

Although she did not have profound qi, possessed low strength, if you were to disrespect her, Mo Qi was their role model!

Therefore, Mo San and Mo Shi prepared their minds many times. Unusually respectful, they walked to Huang Yue Li and gave her a formal salute.

Glancing at them, Huang Yue Li nodded with satisfaction.

"Ah, looks pretty good. Cultivation.....is also passable. What I want you to do is very simple. Later I want you to help me spread some words....."

Expressionlessly, Mo San and Mo Shi listened carefully. But when they heard what she wished to spread, they could not help but finally show a look of surprise.

Sitting to the side, the Lord Owner almost choked on his tea when heard her intentions. It took some time before he stopped coughing.

He shook his head and smiled: "Little thing, do you need to be so ruthless? If Prince Li Mo were to know how you were playing with him, I think he would be angered to death."

"Prince Li Mo?"

Head tilted in confusion, Huang Yue Li realised that it was the Crown Prince true name.

Because of this, she gave the man a second glance: "Look at what your saying. I did not steal, did not snatch, and did not send people beat him! Furthermore, it's not like I forced him. If he ate a loss, that is all voluntary, is it not? Do not casually wrong me!"

Man shook his head, laughing: "But you dug the pit.....so he has no choice but to jump down ah! You ah, really are too black hearted!

Huang Yue Li pursed her lips: "You flatter me too much. I am still far from reaching you!"

Then waving her hand, she continued: "You two, what are you standing there blankly for? Seize the moment, or you will miss it!

Mo San and Mo Shi rapidly exited.

Once they reached the door, they looked at each other and carefully wiped the cold sweat on their foreheads.

This Third Young Miss Bai's treachery is really comparable with their master. Too dreadful!

In the future, no matter what, they must not offend her!

**Chapter 124: Auction suspended**

Meanwhile on the auction stage, Grandmaster Yan's demonstration had concluded.

Under the supervision of Grandmaster Yan, the profound armor displayed a result that was astounding. The spectators below the stage had all cried out in amazement.

Seeing that the time was just right, Manager Sun smile out and announced: "I believe that everyone saw the results for themselves. This profound armor's power has greatly surpassed the abilities of the other individual profound armaments. As long as you are able to don it, battle ability equal with those fifth levels above you would no longer be a dream! Profound armor of this grade can only be seen and never obtained! Next, we will..."

In the middle of his words, a beauty suddenly walked onstage and whispered something in his ear.

Stunned, Manager Sun turned around to the back of the stage. There he saw a very familiar silhouette. It was his mysterious owner's personal bodyguards!

Not daring to be negligent, he declared a momentary pause in the auction and left the stage.

No one thought that after waiting for such a long time and coupled with such a detailed explanation and demonstration, Manager Sun would say the word 'suspended'! Everyone had already been incited, their wallets ready to begin bidding.

This was a blatant pouring of cold water on their heads!

Immediately a few disappointed guests protested from the audience.

"What's the problem? Why aren't you starting the auction? Are you playing with us?"

"Right. Taking off the pants to just let us see this??"

"What tricks are Thousand Treasure Pavilion up to?"

"Do not impatient. Stay safe and do not be impatient. Wait and see for a while. Maybe an accident occurred?"

The Crown Prince was within the crowd of those emotionally stirred. Repeatedly his face had been slapped today. But the reason why he persevered and continue to sit all this time was because of his wish to obtain that set of profound armor!

Biting the bullet and looking forward for so long, it really came as a surprise for this sudden suspension of the auction.

For a time, his breath was lodged in the chest. An indescribable sense of nausea could be felt as he heavily hit his seat handle. His face revealing his irritation.

"What is going on? In the end what does Thousand Treasure Pavilion want to do? After all this time, just to call for a suspension?"

At the edge of her seat, Bai Ruo Qi consoled: "Your Royal Highness, do not worry. The credibility of Thousand Treasure Pavilion has always been very good. And with such an important auction, perhaps a mishap may have genuinely occurred..."

“What kind of situation? Could it be more important than this profound armament? Can they not deal with it once the auction has ended? This owner of Thousand Treasure Pavilion cannot be this appalling in conducting business? Keeping us hanging here, what is his meaning?”

Just as his impatience had reached a peak, he suddenly heard voices from behind him.

“This distinguished guest, would you like to have a glass of wild rose tea?”

Turning his head around, the Crown Prince saw a young man clothed in the waiter uniform of Thousand Treasure Pavilion pushing a cart. On the dining cart was an assortment of various wine samples.

In the general seating of the auction, there would often be dining carts serving the guests with various samples of beverages and food.

The Crown Prince had always enjoyed tasting different varieties of wine and Thousand Treasure Pavilion was in no lack of delicacies. If it were in more normal times, he would be more than willingly to taste a cup.

But now he was in a bad mood. Completely not in the mood, he impatiently waved the attendant away.

“Not interested, get out of the way!”

With an irritated heart, his tone unusually cold.

At this time, Manager Sun and the personal guards completed their conversation. So he once again returned to the auction.

“Ladies and gentlemen, just then, the seller of this profound armor set just sent a message saying.....”

### **Chapter 125: Rejoicing endlessly**

A round of exclamation immediately ensued from below.

“Lord. That Great Master is actually participating in this auction?”

“How could this be? Where is he? Where is he?”

“A Fifth Tiered Armament Master’s status is highly respected. I’m sure he would be on the third floor?”

“Is that so? Then which room do you think he is in?”

With the majority discussing the topic, even the Crown Prince also looked upstairs in hopes of the catching a glimpse of that mysterious master.

He had never come into contact with such a high level Armament Master! If that master is really visiting the South Yue, then as the Crown Prince, he must take this opportunity to gain a friendly relationship with him. This would give him great benefits!

As he was in the midst of his dream, the voice of the young waiter once again entered his ears.

“Customer, why don’t you try a cup? This is a newly opened bottle of White Wild Rose wine released this year. This is a commodity that cannot be drunk all year round. Furthermore alcohol like this, only

around ten bottle will be produced each year. Apart from our Thousand Treasure Pavilion, it's unavailable anywhere else."

"Get lost! I said I have no interest!" This time, the Crown Prince's reply was more impatient.

However, the young waiter still did not leave.

He directly opened the bottle to release a strong wine fragrance into the area. This attracted the attention of many surrounding guests.

"God! It's too fragrant! What wine is this?"

"Good fragrance. Just smelling this scent makes me feel intoxicated...."

The waiter placed the bottle in front of the Crown Prince, "Customers, please smell....this fragrance is absolutely worthy of its price!

This exceptionally delicious aroma stunned the Crown Prince for a moment. He felt that he was drunk already. Never before had he experienced such strong alcohol!

At this point, quite a stir had been raised in this area.

Many guests were attracted, inquiring about its price; as they wished to drink a cup.

For a time, the area became very noisy.

As the Crown Prince in a bad mood, this caused his head to start hurting. As he endured, his mood became more and more foul to the point he could no longer endure. He couldn't help but loudly snap out: "Enough! Too noisy! If you want to buy it, buy it somewhere else!"

Frightened, the young waiter quickly put away the bottle, rushing his cart away.

When the waiter left, the volume of the surroundings also turned softer. Massaging his temples, the Crown Prince couldn't wait to relax in the silence.

Suddenly the voice of Manager Sun sounded from the stage.

"... then, please start bidding! The starting price will be zero! The amount of each increase shall not be less than ten thousand silvers!"

Startled, the Crown Prince immediately sat up.

Because of that damned waiter, he did not hear Manager Sun's previous sentences. Although he did not hear, he still felt that he was missing an important piece of information.

Fortunately he was able to participate in the auction!

When he thought of this, he felt fortunate.

As the starting point of the profound armor began from zero, the auction began with an instance of silence.

For the treasures with very high monetary values, to start from zero was a strategy often used.



If one were to set a starting price, it would be subconsciously used as a price guide by guests. This may inform the guests of the approximate value of the item and result in the item never exceeding the base price by much. Generally in such cases, products rarely sold for more than ten times their actual value.

But it would be vastly different if the base price started from zero. Due to a customer's immense desire to obtain the said item, they would psychologically offer higher prices. This would then easily surpass the original estimated value.

### **Chapter 126: Gaining such a big advantage**

The Crown Prince was very knowledgeable towards this rule, so he wasn't in a hurry to bid. Instead, he spent all his concentration in waiting.

Not long after, a timid voice echoed out from a remote corner within the general seating.

"One hundred thousand?"

The Crown Prince barely controlled himself from laughing out.

As expected from someone sitting in general admission, oblivious to the world. Knowing they would not be able to obtain it, they still offered a bid. Presumably to participate in the excitement?

Even for an ordinary third tiered lower grade profound armor, one would still be hard pressed to purchase a piece at one hundred thousand silvers. In spite of this, there were still people who dared to bid at such a value?

Because there was a first bidder, a second and third bidder quickly followed.

"Three hundred thousand!"

"Four hundred thousand!"

In the span of a few short breaths, a constant stream of voices rang. Rapidly, the price shot to one million two hundred thousand.

Once the price passed the one million threshold, the speed of those bidding distinctly dropped. Previously, the increase was never below one hundred silvers but with the current value, many turned more prudent in their increment increase.

"One million two hundred and ten thousand!"

"One million two hundred and twenty thousand!"

From that point, the price increase was in much smaller ranges.

During this moment, a distinguished guest called out from the third floor: "One million five hundred thousand!"

Once this quote came out, the discussions in general admission immediately ceased.

After Manager Sun's inciting, no more bids were called from the audience.

Left without choice, he could only announce the next step: "Well then. Since there are no more bidders, I will begin the countdown! One million five hundred thousand once! One million five hundred thousand..."

Expending quite some energy, the Crown Prince waited for the ordinary buyers to be eliminated before striking out with a high amount. But end result was not what he imagined. Not only did he miss the opportunity to bid, the final countdown had also begun?

This price...wasn't a bit too cheap?

A single third levelled upper grade profound armor part was already set around one million five hundred thousand silvers. While this item included all thirteen piece. Wouldn't that mean they would be purchasing the entire set for only one million five hundred thousand?"

Internally, the Crown Prince was delighted.

Could this mean.....that not a single guest present was capable of recognising its proper value? Were they oblivious of the fact that the set's value was at least five times the amount? Even if it was still sold for five million silvers, it would still be considered extremely cheap for that profound armor set. And now it was to be sold for a mere one million five hundred thousand silvers?"

It seemed that he truly did not come in vain today. This was a huge discount that he will grab today!

From the moment he smelt the fragrance of that Ice Wild Rose Wine, the Crown Prince felt a bit intoxicated and a constant dull ache in his head. This resulted in his inability to concentrate properly. Unfortunately it also meant that he could not think straight, even though his heart felt that something was amiss.

Furthermore, Manager Sun's countdown speed was very quick.

"One million five hundred thousand thrice..."

Watching as the bid about to be finalised, the Crown Prince was unable to consider anything. If he missed such a succulent convenience, he would absolutely regret it for the rest of his life!

Hastily he shouted: "One million five hundred and fifty thousand!"

Although he was aware of this great deal that was as cheap as white cabbage, the Crown Prince did not bump the price up by a large amount.

The previous guest hesitated for quite some time before calling out once again.

"One million five hundred and sixty thousand!"

Really someone who had not experienced the world! To be able to purchase such a profound armor for only one million silvers, yet the increments which they increased by were so little!

With a grand heroic spirit, the Crown Prince continued to bid: "One million six hundred thousand!"

"...One million six hundred and ten thousand!"

"One million seven hundred thousand!"

Although the third level relapsed into a period of silence, they still followed with another bid in the end:  
“One million seven hundred and ten thousand!”

“One million eight hundred thousand!”

“...One million eight hundred and ten thousand silvers!”

### **Chapter 127: Deserving to be called His Highness the Crown Prince!**

Although the third floor’s buyer continued to be hesitant, in the end they continued to bid.

Moreover, it was quite clear that they did not have enough funds. Each time they raised the price, it would only be by ten thousand.

When you compared the two, the calls made by the Crown Prince were far more grand sounding. Everytime he called out, he would add one hundred thousand silvers each time. To those listening to his calls, they couldn’t help but become tongue tied as they directed strange gazes towards him.

Proudly the Crown Prince raised his head. In this moment, he felt that he had regained some of his lost ego earlier today.

This also allowed him to show this bunch of country bumpkins how true wealthy people auctioned! With the backing of the Royal Treasury and the inside information of the Royal Household, his platform was on another level compared to those rich merchants!

It was only Bai Ruo Qi who sat beside him that sensed something off. Her face was exceptionally pale.

The prices the Crown Prince were calling out, were gradually becoming more and more excessive. Could it be that...due to the noise earlier, he did not hear Manager Sun’s words?

The more Bai Ruo Qi pondered, the more she felt that this could truly be the case. Unfortunately, she had no method to stop the Crown Prince.

“.....Two million ten thousand!”

Listening to the dithering from the third level again, he raised his eyebrows and said: “Bidding so obnoxiously and hesitantly, when will you end such a farce? Be straightforward and directly quote a value! I will.....”

Tugging on the Crown Prince’s clothes as if her life depended on it, Bai Ruo Qi attempted to stop the Crown Prince’s next words.

“Your....Your Highness Crown Prince, wait a moment.....I ask you to please wait a moment ah.....”

At the moment, Bai Ruo Qi really wished she could shout out loudly: Manager Sun had just announced that this profound armor set was not sold by silver coins, but by gold coins!

The current set price was ten times the amount of the normal price!

Calling out bids like these, you will definitely regret it later!

But to see the profound armament he dreamed for about to land within his grasp and at such a bargain deal, it was like a meat pie falling from the heavens!

The Crown Prince's eyes had long turned red from the excitement. He was unable to pay any attention to Bai Ruo Qi's words.

All this while, he felt that this woman was constantly annoying him with her buzzing in attempts to gain his attention.

Didn't they all say that the Bai Family's Second Miss was cold and arrogant? Why does she lack the foresight and continue to act like a spoiled child at such a critical juncture? Wasn't this delaying a man's important business?

Eyes filled with intolerance, he glared at her whilst forcibly shaking her off.

Due to the sudden loss of support, Bai Ruo Qi was sent falling to the ground.

The Crown Prince failed to give any concern except an impatient statement: "One price—three million! How is that? Do you dare follow?"

After those words, he sent a provocative comment towards the guests on the third floor.

This time, the third floor guests did not follow.

"Three million once! Three million twice! Three million thrice! —Bid successful!"

Beaming with smiles, Manager Sun confirmed this three times for declaring the successfully deal for the profound armor set.

With the auction of all treasures, this year's annual auction had successfully come to a close.

Once the Crown Prince heard Manager Sun's confirmation, unable to wait any longer he stood up and rushed towards the inner courtyard of Thousand Treasure Pavilion.

Clutching his purse, he was quite impatient to obtain the quality profound armament of his dreams!

Once he obtained it, he definitely would be able to become an official disciple of the Heavenly Body Sect. Furthermore, this was such a bargain purchase for this profound armament set. He really earned such a large profit today!

When the Crown Prince stood, every guest turned their faces to give him expressions of shock and envy.

"It's no wonder he's the Crown Prince! Such a grand style!"

"For such quality goods, it's only exceptional talents like His Highness the Crown Prince can match them!"

"Really makes one envious! You can't compare between people!"

With those types of gazes, those discussions, the Crown Prince felt further delighted and elated.

**Chapter 128: You aren't possibly holding the intention to go back on your debt?**

Chapter 128 – You aren't possibly holding the intention to go back on your debt?

Inside the third floor private room.

"Ah—!" Moving her hands behind her back, Huang Yue Li made a big stretch, "It's finally finished. Tired to death!"

"Little thing, are you tired?" Sliding his arms from behind her, the man's two lithe and beautiful arms curled around her waist, "This Lord will help you massage a bit...."

"Get lost!"

Swatting away his presumptuous arms, she stood up and walked straight towards the doors.

She heard the man call from behind her: "Little girl, where are you going?"

She didn't stop her steps when she answered, "Going to the inner courtyard to find Manager Sun!"

Seeing her urgency, the man could tell she was not rushing over for her money, but to watch the good show the Crown Prince would put on?

This two faced little fox truly was motivated to see the world in chaos.

Helplessly the man shook his head and said: "This Lord still has some business to take care of, so take care of your accounts first. Afterwards, obediently wait in the inner courtyard for this Lord to send you back."

"Uh-huh!" Raising her chin, Huang Yue Li casually made an agreeing sound.

She would "obediently" wait for him? This man was indulging in wishful thinking right?

...

Inner Courtyard of Thousand Treasure Pavilion, VIP lounge front.

Pleased with himself, the Crown Prince strutted to the entrance. Bai Ruo Qi on the other hand, held a face wrought with worry.

"Your....Your Highness, Crown Prince. Wait.....wait a moment!"

Listening to her cries, the Crown Prince became very fidgety. Spinning around, he glared at her, "Enough, don't shout. Can't you see that this one has serious business to attend to currently? Your things, can't you say it later?"

"But this is really important ah!" So anxious she was, Bai Ruo Qi nearly burst into tears!

"Is it that important? More important than this one's profound armament?"

Bai Ruo Qi nodded her head vigorously.

The Crown Prince creased his eyebrows, "What is it? Hurry up and speak!"

Lifting her head, Bai Ruo Qi looked in all directions and said in a hushed voice: "Your Highness Crown Prince, it would be better if we find somewhere more private to speak!"

Since the auction had just ended, there were many people walking about. Coupled with the Crown Prince's enormous bearing previously, many would glance towards him when they walked past.

Clenching her teeth, Bai Ruo Qi knew she could not remind the Crown Prince of such information in the close reach of so many eyes and ears.

In case the Crown Prince was oblivious of the news and wished to go back on his debt, wouldn't it be heard by everyone nearby? This kind of information could only be secretly spoken!

Unfortunately, the Crown Prince was wholly unable to understand her kind intentions.

Quite impatient, he snapped: "I have no time! Wait until this one has obtained the profound armament before you inform of your news!" As he spoke, he was about to knock on the door.

Frightened to death, Bai Ruo Qi could not longer bother about the guests nearby. Opening her mouth she desperately said: "Your Highness Crown Prince, just then....."

"Just then.....what?"

Just she began to speak, she had been interrupted by a young girl's voice.

Suddenly spinning around, the white clothed girl standing in front of her was her Third Sister!

In that moment, Huang Yue Li's gaze was travelling around the sorry figures of the male-female pair. The corners of her mouth raised in the faintest trace of a smile.

"Second Sister, Your Royal Highness Crown Prince, are you also here to find Manager Sun? Such a coincidence! But why don't you go in, dithering and whispering about? It wouldn't be because.....the bid amount was too high for you. So you were preparing to go back on your debt?"

The Crown Prince sneered: "Bai Ruo Li, you dare to slander this Lord like this? How would this one not understand the auction's preset rules? To bid out a price yet renege on their debt is something only those lower class people would do. Stopping pouring dirty water upon this one's head!"

### **Chapter 129: You pay money, I collect money**

A cynical spark flashed through through Huang Yue Li eyes while she beamed with smiled: "Is that so? That's good then! So please quell your anger Your Highness. I did not hold any intentions of slandering towards yourself. I was just in shock of over the enormously high quotes!"

Casting her a glance, the Crown Prince couldn't help but feel an indescribable sense of superiority.

Truly a country bumpkin who hasn't seen the world. Three million was enough to frighten her?

"It is but three million. The Lord had long prepared it!" Loftily, the Crown Prince said.

Revealing a look of worship and a gasp of admiration, Huang Yue Li continued to speak, "No wonder you are the Crown Prince. So easily taking out three million! I have never seen such a high levelled profound armament! Your Highness, when you go to receive your product, would it be possible for you to take me along and allow me to open my eyes to the world?"

With her portrayal of pleading displayed on her tender white face, she seemed all the more pitiful.

As the Crown Prince's gaze once again travelled to her face, he was stunned again.

Although the Bai Family's Third Young Miss could not be considered a beauty, she possessed an indescribable and particular aura. This caused him to uncontrollably glance at her.

Unfortunately, he was constantly embarrassing himself in front of Bai Ruo Li. This in turn caused him to become more and more angry!

So now when she acted in such a pleasing and admiring manner, she was seen in a more pleasing light.

Immediately happy, the Crown Prince instantly replied: "You are but a young lady from a Valiant Martial Manor. Furthermore you have never cultivated, so naturally you would have never seen such top quality profound armaments! Today is an opportunity for you to experience it!"

Bai Ruo Qi was so anxious that she jumped up and shouted: "Your Highness Crown Prince! How.....how could allow for this little slu....little girl to accompany you? She was constantly going against us today. Clearly she doesn't hold any good intentions!"

Suffering such a large loss today, Bai Ruo Qi's teeth became very itchy long ago. When she saw Bai Ruo Li, she could help but hold the urge to rip her to shreds!

But the Crown Prince didn't seem to hold many grievances against her. He actually stared at her? Is that godforsaken girl this beautiful? So plain, so immature and also so short and so flat! Was the Crown Prince's eyes blind?

But what evoked the most frenzy was the Crown Prince's allowance for her to view the profound armament?

How was this okay? And she had yet to say her important news!

But with Bai Ruo Li's presence, those words she was unable to say them!

Watching the anxiety on Bai Ruo Qi's face, Huang Yue Li inwardly smiled.

Suddenly remembering something, she exaggeratedly cried out an 'ah' and said: "Meeting you here is far too good. I just thought of going to find you!"

"Find me?" Bai Ruo Qi had yet to react.

Sweetly, Huang Yue Li smiled, "Yes. Second Sister, in the auction earlier I am indebted to you for the bottle of Spirit Raising Pills. So please give me them. You are some very courteous. How would you bear to make me wait such a long time before giving me my goods. That's why I came to find you immediately after the auction ended! Let's hurry and go find Manager Sun for the goods. While you go pay, I will collect the goods!"

When she heard her words, Bai Ruo Qi nearly fainted on the spot!

Because all her attention and energy was focused on the Crown Prince's situation, he had completely neglected her own.

The appearance of this godforsaken girl was coincidence, but because she was here to take her goods!

Additionally, Huang Yue Li did not bid for anything else in the auction. What she wanted to obtain was just that bottle of Spirit Raising Pills that had fought over! In front of everyone's eyes, she carried a debt of one hundred and thirty-one thousand silvers and even lost that bottle of Spirit Raising Pills!

"You....you....."

Stretching out her trembling finger, Bai Ruo Qi pointed to her; at a loss for words.

### **Chapter 130: Denying till death**

Blinking her eyes, Huang Yue Li asked: "Second Sister, what is wrong with you? Where do you feel uncomfortable? Ai, there was just too many people in the auction today. It really was a bit stuffy! If this is the case, why don't we hurry to retrieve our things? Once we obtain the pills, you can quickly go home and rest?"

Fiercely Bai Ruo Qi glared at her, "You still want the pills? Only through your crafty plots and planning did you manage to fool me! Towards these kinds of unfair bets, you can not consider it valid!"

As Huang Yue Li looked at her, the corners of her mouth hooked into not quite a smile.

"What? Second Sister means to.....you wish to deny your debts?"

"Deny? Shouldn't it be more like a cowardly person like wishes to swindle money?"

"Second Sister, how could you speak like this?" Clutching her chest, Huang Yue Li showed a face of innocence, appearing like a persecuted person, "Back there, it was you who willingly decided to gamble. I didn't force you? How could you mention the idea of swindling?"

When Bai Ruo Qi recalled those times, she became more enraged.

"Little slu.....humph! Damned girl, don't think that you can swindle money by relying on some sly tricks and intelligence. Let me tell you this, you cannot achieve your wishes!"

"In other words, Second Sister you absolutely have no intention to uphold your side of the bet?"

"Honor? Of course not! When did we even gamble? How come I don't have any recollection"

Clenching her teeth, Bai Ruo Qi made a resolution. Even if she were to rip her face to shreds, she would deny until death! (do them part)

It was an entire one hundred and thirty-one thousand ah! Even if you sold her, she wouldn't be able to take that sum out! Even if she could take it out, she would still have to give the pills to this most detestable slut! Just thinking about it, angered her to death!

What could Bai Ruo Li do if she decided to deny her debt? Could she snatch it from her just from her wastrel status?

As if she could not think of any method to delay with her, Huang Yue Li helplessly said: "Second Sister, if you insist on denying it, then I cannot do anything...."



Pleased, Bai Ruo Qi lifted her chin.

It seemed that this damned girl was going to give up. Quite tactful of her!

Right after she nodded her head, Huang Yue Li spun around and jumped onto a platform within the parterre. Landing firmly, she shouted out loudly: "Everyone! Friends and strangers walking by! Please wait a moment! Is there anyone willing to be a witness for me?"

This platform was right in the middle area between the inner and outer courtyards of Thousand Treasure Pavilion. An extremely attention grabbing location.

Just through action of jumping onto the platform, she had already captured many gazes.

When the passersby heard he shouts, many guests who were not in a hurry leave paused their steps. Turning their gazes towards the direction of the voice, many recognized the speaker immediately.

"Oh? That young lady standing on the platform, isn't she the Bai Family's Third Miss?"

"Ai? Where? Where? .....It's really her!"

"As a respectable aristocratic lady, why is she frolicking and playing about in the parterre? Whilst also shouting so loudly. What is she shouting about anyway?"

With the conclusion of the auction, Huang Yue Li's fame had risen within the circles of the various tycoons and aristocrats.

Everyone possessed a gossiping heart. In an instant, a small group of people had formed.

Huang Yue Li immediately followed with the rubbing of her eyes and the appearance of grievance and pain: "Fellow kind-hearted friends, please help me seek justice! The events that had occurred earlier in the auction, I trust everyone had witnessed it. My Second Sister very clearly lost that bottle of pills to me, but she is proclaiming that no such a thing happened....."

Eyes red, tears immediately began to well in her watery clear eyes. It looked as they would spill her from eyes at any given moment.

"Clearly.....clearly everyone saw right? But she refuses to admit it and says I am speaking nonsense. This bullying is too much...."

With her original petite and weak outer look, her current performance caused her to appear ten times more pitiful.