

Weaponsmith 1241

Chapter 1241: Destined to pamper wife (5)

Only from standing in front of Li Moying would one be able to experience that kind of terrifying powerful presence, deep down from their bones.

They really admired Huang Yueli, not only was she able to appear so joyful and at ease in front of Li Moying, she even dared to argue with him! If it was any other lady, that person would probably not even dare to say “no” to him!

Li Moying observed them for a while, before nodding to Huang Yueli, “Your two subordinates, are moldable characters, only their innate talents are slightly off! You need not arrange other factotums for them. Mo Yi has already been released, so let them follow Mo Yi around to do things will do. I am also more assured if you have a few more people around you.”

Huang Yueli showed a sweet smile to him, “Alright, you’re so considerate and meticulous, I’ll listen to your arrangement then!”

This kind of performance was something which Li Moying enjoyed very much. He nodded his head in satisfaction and asked, “Can we leave now?”

“Ughh, ah! Wait a minute, I still have more things!”

“There’s more? What other matters?” Li Moying frowned.

Huang Yueli hurriedly called out to Yuan Zeyu, “Senior Brother Yuan, I’ve heard from Senior Sister Su that you’ve been allocated to an extremely dangerous factotum. Just these few days alone, you’ve already suffering from serious internal injury! Your suffering is indirectly caused by me, and I feel bad over it. Why not you think about what other factotum you want, I’ll help you change it!”

When Li Moying heard the sentence “Senior Brother Yuan”, his forehead undetectably creased but almost immediately relaxed so Huang Yueli totally didn’t notice that.

He had not forgotten the fact that when they were still in Celestial Light Sect, Yuan Zeyu had designs on his woman previously!

Moreover now, Huang Yueli’s impression towards him was rather good? What method did he used to bewitch his Li’er?

Even though Yuan Zeyu was no competition in his eyes and didn’t posed as a threat. But seeing Li’er smile at other man made him extremely uncomfortable!

Yuan Zeyu detected the unfriendliness in Li Moying’s eyes, and although he was feeling apprehensive, he didn’t back down because of that.

He remained silent for a moment, when he suddenly knelt down on one knee in front of Huang Yueli!

Huang Yueli had not expected such a thing to happen as she had a great shock, “Senior Brother Yuan, this...”

Yuan Zeyu lowered his head, "Miss Bai, I'm willing to follow you from now on, to be of service to you! Please do not reject me!"

Huang Yueli looked at him in shock as she blinked, "Do you know what you're saying? Are you certain you've considered carefully?"

For Yuan Zeyu to act in this way, to be honest, Huang Yueli had really not expected that. Because Yuan Zeyu and Su Qingyue and the others weren't the same.

Su Qingyue and Yu Xinyang came from a bordering small nation, and their innate talent were just so so. If they didn't agree to work under her, they probably wouldn't be able to mix around in Celestial Light Academy, so Huang Yueli knew they had no other choice.

But Yuan Zeyu was totally different. His innate talent isn't bad, and his family background was considered rather okay. Even without anyone's support, he would at least become Celestial Light Sect's inner disciple. In future after he had some accomplishments, when he returned to the Yuan family, that would also become Sky Cloud City's number one powerhouse!

Anyway, he would definitely be able to lead a good life.

But he actually chose to follow her??

Yuan Zeyu replied softly, "I've already considered very clearly, will Miss Bai please take me in!"

Huang Yueli frowned slightly, and before she could say anything, Li Moying who was standing beside her had already taken the lead to speak out.

Chapter 1242: Destined to pamper wife (6)

"Why? Did you think that my requirements for taking in people are too high, so you've settled for the next best thing, to come under Li'er? Of course, your judgement isn't wrong, Li'er's subordinates, are also mine so I will naturally take care of you. But I must warn you that what I hate the most are... people who live on us but yet help others secretly!"

"You've better consider carefully. If you really have decided, then you will need to form a Blood Pact with Li'er, swearing your allegiance to her, protecting her regardless of whatever costs it may take. Otherwise... even if Li'er is soft hearted, I will also help her to clean up her faction!"

Li Moying's voice was chilly and every word was filled with threat, as every single sentence was able to poke straight through one's heart!

Not only that, when he spoke, the imposing manner from him unreservedly unleashed and lashed itself towards Yuan Zeyu.

Yuan Zeyu was instantly suppressed till his face turned pale and an intense pain was felt from his heart. If it wasn't for his overpowering determination which made him hung on, he probably had gone limp onto the ground, totally unable to climb up!

But Yuan Zeyu was very clear that what Li Moying wanted wasn't a waste who was suppressed and completely lost all spirit. What he wanted, was someone with real ability who could utilise their full abilities to protect Huang Yueli!

So, he hung on tightly, not falling no matter what. Even though his spine was suppressed by that huge coercion, as though it would break into pieces the next moment, he didn't fall and not stood up!

After some time later, Li Moying gave a cold snort, as he withdrew his surrounding imposing presence and turned around to look at Huang Yueli.

Huang Yueli knew what he was thinking about as she gave him a reassuring smile before turning to Yuan Zeyu saying, "Senior Brother Yuan, you have to consider carefully. If you really want to follow me, then just like what Moying said earlier, I don't accept any traitors!"

Yuan Zeyu replied, "Miss Bai, don't worry. Since I've already made this decision, I absolutely will not regret it, I can form the Blood Pact with you right now.

Huang Yueli saw his determined attitude, plus the fact that she herself appreciated Yuan Zeyu as well, so she agreed to it.

It wasn't like she had not thought about his motive, but this actually wasn't that difficult to guess, because the man behind her is Li Moying.

Li Moying's future, would at least be Celestial Light Sect's Sect Master. Or maybe, he might go even further than this!

Based on his innate talent and ability, it was only a matter of time before he became the entire Soaring Heavens Continent's top rated expert, with his reputation became famous.

Yuan Zeyu following him, would also be brought along, so he would have the opportunity to enjoy career success as well!

But Li Moying already had so many Shadow Guards by his side, moreover each and every one of their innate talents weren't any worse off than Yuan Zeyu's. Even if he could join Li Moying's faction, he would also be at the bottom, not to mention attracting Li Moying's attention.

But following Huang Yueli wasn't the same at all. Under Huang Yueli, there were only Su Qingyue and Yu Xinyang now. So, in terms of innate talent or knowledge, they were far beyond him, so he naturally would be most valued.

Moreover, from Li Moying's attitude towards Huang Yueli, it was clear that in future no matter how high Li Moying climbed, Huang Yueli would also be his beloved treasure. So, Li Moying would not maltreat the people beside her.

Huang Yueli thought that she had guessed Yuan Zeyu's mind, feeling that this was a mutual benefit agreement.

But she had not thought that she had only guessed it half correctly.

The other half of the reason, Yuan Zeyu would never say it out. Because certain things would never have any good ending. So, he rather kept it in his heart forever. To be able to protect the person whom he cared for silently, was a matter which made one satisfied.....

Chapter 1243: Destined to pamper wife (7)

Li Moying, however, had an inkling, but he wasn't so silly as to remind his own woman.

Anyway, he had absolute self confidence in himself.

No matter what thinking Yuan Zeyu had in mind, he could forget about competing with him. The two of them weren't on the same level and Yuan Zeyu could only keep his feelings hidden deep within the recesses of his heart forever.

Huang Yueli and Yuan Zeyu quickly formed the Blood Pact.

Li Moying stood by the side watching them complete the pact, before he opened his mouth, "Since you're already Li'er's subordinate, then later on, go along with Su Qingyue and the others to look for Mo Yi."

Yuan Zeyu hesitated for a moment and gave a neither servile nor overbearing bow, "Young Sect Master, thank you for your good intentions, but I still want to continue my current factotum."

"Oh?" Li Moying was slightly surprised as his brows rose.

Yuan Zeyu replied, "Although accompany inner disciples to train is a dangerous thing, but because of this, I have gained many actual combat experience and my cultivation speed had been raising quickly, so I'd like to continue grinding myself for a while. Of course, if Miss Bai needs me, I will abide by her arrangements totally."

Huang Yueli smiled, "I'm very glad that you think in this way. In the way of cultivation, the most important thing is to receive difficulties! The more you feel that you cannot overcome it, the more you must try to do so! Only in this way, will you be able to feel the handle to even higher realms! Since this is the case, then you shall continue remaining in the outer door. If you need anything, you can come and look for me."

Yuan Zeyu heard what she said and went into deep thoughts.

If these words came from Li Moying, other than learning something, he would not felt surprised.

But since it came from Huang Yueli.... he felt that this was something which an elderly top expert had come to comprehend. How old was Huang Yueli now only, furthermore with her cultivation time so short, she had actually comprehended such understanding?

After Huang Yueli settled Yuan Zeyu's matter, she had under the crowd's exasperation and jealous gazes, held on to Li Moying's arm as they walked off slowly.

Their intimate manner made every single witness extremely shocked.

The rumour regarding them started to spread like wildfire within the entire Celestial Light Sect!

...

From then on, Li Moying and Huang Yueli had officially stayed together.

As the Young Sect Master of Celestial Light Sect, Li Moying had many other things to deal with.

Other than the Sect's affairs, he had various properties to handle.

Because of that, every morning, Li Moying would head out alone to handle these administrative work and come back by noon to accompany Huang Yueli for lunch.

Huang Yueli had spent most of her time in closed door cultivation. As her advancement speed was too fast, her cultivation had been rather unstable, so stabilising her foundation was the number one matter on her mind right now.

This day morning, after Li Moying went out, Huang Yueli was feeling bored by herself in the courtyard as she thought about going for a stroll.

Whoever knew that she had not left the courtyard for several steps, when she ran into Murong Fei, who was filled with envy and hatred, at a small path in the rear mountain!

That pretty face of Murong Fei's was already filled with a malicious look, as she stared fiercely at Huang Yueli, gritting her teeth as she said, "You... Bai Ruoli! It's really you! You actually dare to come to Celestial Light Sect!"

Huang Yuei had long expected that in Celestial Light Sect, she was bound to meet with Murong Fei, so she wasn't too surprised.

She shrugged her shoulders as she gave a smile which didn't looked like a smile, "Isn't this Eldest Miss Murong? It's been a long time since we last met! The dark eye circles underneath your eyes are so deep, haven't you been resting well these few days?"

Chapter 1244: Wishful thinking (1)

Huang Yueli looked as though she was filled with concern for her but in her words, it was self evident that what she said was laced with ridicule in it.

Murong Fei wasn't an idiot as well, so naturally she understood the underlying meaning in it!

These days, news regarding Li Moying liking an outer door female disciple and them appearing intimately at various locations, had long spread throughout every corner of Celestial Light Sect!

Murong Fei naturally heard about all these rumours, but she didn't quite believe them in her heart.

Because Li Moying acting so crazy over that female student in Celestial Light Academy was something which she had witnessed personally. There was no reason that that wretched young lass had just gone missing for two months, and Li Moying would have a change of heart so quickly!

But this wasn't something impossible as well. Because Li Moying sent a lot of people to search for her, whereas Murong Fei herself also sent out all her men to do the same. Since so many people couldn't find her, surely, she couldn't have popped out by herself right?

So right from the start, Murong Fei had turned up her nose towards this sort of rumour.

But once time went by, not only had these kinds of rumour not stopped, the examples of how intimate the both of them increased as though it really happened, made one unable to not believe it. The gazes which other people casted onto Murong Fei was as though they were looking at an abandoned wife!

Murong Fei was extremely angry, feeling that this kind of gaze casted onto her was a kind of humiliation!

She, Murong Fei, was the daughter of the Sect Master, so how could so many people use this kind of sympathetic gaze to look at her? She simply couldn't endure this!

It was then when Murong Fei totally believed that there was somebody beside Li Moying!

She was so angry that she almost fainted as she simply couldn't believe that just as she was blocking out Bai Ruoli from coming back, there was someone who actually seduced Li Moying while she wasn't paying attention! This simply was impossible to defend well! She must ferret out the shameless vixen!

However, Li Moying had protected his little fiancée very well. After Mo Yi had been released from the water prison, his loyalty towards Huang Yueli became even intense, and his protection plan was so well done that not even one drop of water could leak out.

Murong Fei had followed Li Moying around for several days, but she had not been able to get close to his courtyard, not to mention seeing who the woman inside was!

It was until today, when Huang Yueli had left the courtyard before she bumped into Murong Fei.

Huang Yueli's words of ridicule wasn't just based on casual talk, but it had some basis to it.

In this duration where Murong Fei was pursuing that "little vixen", she had forgone her food and sleep, so worried that her hair almost turned white. She looked extremely haggard and her dark eye rings were so dark that it scared people.

Murong Fei was trodden on her foot as she couldn't help but screamed out, "Bai Ruoli, weren't you being pursued and had already died? How could you come back to life again?"

Huang Yueli laughed as she pointed out with a meaning, "Wow, Eldest Miss Murong's news is so well informed that you even know that I was pursued and assassinated? But unfortunately, my life is very hard and generally when people want me to do something, I will not follow their wishes. However, those who assassinated me would always end up dead without any burial grounds!"

When Murong Fei heard that, she got a huge shock, "What? You say..... Ling Wenbin is already dead? Impossible, he is a seventh stage realm practitioner whereas you're only in third stage realm, how could you possibly kill him?"

Thinking of here, she gave a cold laugh, "Stop trying to fool me! You can kill a seventh stage realm practitioner? Why don't you go try to lie to a ghost!"

Huang Yueli shrugged her shoulder, "Forget it if you don't believe me."

Chapter 1245: Wishful thinking (2)

Murong Fei assumed that Huang Yueli's thoughts were seen through by her so she was feeling guilty, so she couldn't help but gave a cold laugh.

"Although I don't know how you were able to escape, but I certainly admire your guts. How do you even dare to appear in Celestial Light Sect! Don't you know that I'm the Eldest Young Miss of Celestial Light Sect and my father is Celestial Light Sect's Sect Master so this is my turf! You still dare to come and deliver yourself to doom??"

Huang Yueli unconcernedly shot her a glance as she laughed softly, "Miss Murong, your words aren't exactly the reflection of the whole truth. Although your father is Sect Master, but my future husband is the Young Sect Master! What do I have to be afraid of?"

Murong Fei was so angry that she almost fainted!

Yes, this wretched lass had Li Moying as her backing! Which was why she wasn't afraid of anything!

But what did Eldest Senior Brother see in this lass, using all his heart to protect her? Furthermore, Eldest Senior Brother totally ignored her face, and appeared in pairs with this wretched lass publicly. From the rumours, he doted extremely on this wretched lass!

On what basis..... was this really??

Huang Yueli's mood was lifted greatly when she saw Murong Fei's angry look. She had long wanted to punch up Murong Fei badly but considering that Li Moying was still Celestial Light Sect's disciple, she didn't wanted her future husband to be put into a difficult position so she endured it. Thinking that if she grabbed a chance in future, she'd throw a gunny sack over Murong Fei and drag her to the outside of the Sect before dealing with her.

In the end, Murong Fei herself didn't grow any eyes and actually sent herself here, so wasn't this considered as inviting death by her own recklessness?

Murong Fei was so angry that she was sprouting smoke through her seven orifices as she retorted angrily, "Bai Ruoli, don't be too complacent. Do you really think that Eldest Senior Brother will marry you? To tell you the truth, in these few years, there are at least a few hundred of women who tried to seduce Eldest Senior Brother just like you but Eldest Senior Brother didn't marry anyone of them! Just wait to be abandoned by him!"

Huang Yueli exaggeratedly dug her ears as she smiled, "Can't you come out with some fresh new sentences? What you've said were something which I've heard everyone talking about at least several hundred times. But unfortunately, although my Moying has a few hundred women wooing him, but I'm the only one who he wooed after! I'm grateful to you for letting me know that my fiancé is so faithful, sigh, he really is the number one good man under the heavens! Looks like he definitely won't have a change of heart!"

Murong Fei saw her bewitching smile, and almost spat out a mouthful of blood!

Not knowing why, she somehow felt that this young lass in front of her, as compared to the last time they met, she had become even more beautiful. The current her, her skin was supple and her face was like a painting. No matter from which angle one looked at, she was a complete ravishing beauty!

On the contrary, dark eye rings hung below Murong Fei's eyes as she spent consecutively two days of staying up. Her complexion was a pale white and her hair was dried and yellow, losing all her glamour in the past!

This comparison made Murong Fei hated her to the extreme!

In the past she was confident over her beauty and background, and frankly speaking she totally disregarding Huang Yueli. But now, Huang Yueli had changed into a valuable Armament Master, and she was also growing prettier by the day!

It would be a huge wonder if Li Moying didn't like her more and more as the days went passed!

The fire of jealousy engulfed Murong Fei's rationality. Her eyes turned red as she stared intently at Huang Yueli's face and asked in a cloudy and sorrowful manner, "Why? You feel very complacent? Isn't it all because of that attractive face which made Eldest Senior Brother look at you in new light? If I were to scratch your face and ruin it, make a guess... if Eldest Senior Brother will still take another look at you? By then, will there be anyone who will come and protect you?"

Chapter 1246: Wishful thinking (3)

Huang Yueli saw her sinister expression and immediately realised that this evil Eldest Young Miss really wanted to disfigure her!

But what she was worried about was that her initiative to strike at Murong Fei would bring Li Moying trouble, so if Murong Fei wanted to make a move first, it was exactly what she wished for!

Huang Yueli opened her eyes wide as she hurriedly acted out an exceptional terrified look, shaking and shuddering as she said, "You... what are you trying to do??"

She knew that the more she frightened she appeared, the more she could attract Murong Fei's twisted desire to torture her.

As expected, Murong Fei's smile turned even more sinister, "Bai Ruoli, I'll let you know... the price you have to pay for offending this young lady!"

Saying that, Murong Fei shot up like an arrow.

The speed of her moves was extremely swift and in an instant, she had already gathered her Profound Energy, striking it out towards Huang Yueli's chest!

A smirk of ridicule appeared on Huang Yueli face, as she staggered a few steps backwards, avoiding her attack and just as she was about to counterattack.....

Suddenly.....

A super powerful Profound Energy sprang out from behind her, surging up violently, unable to be stopped as it struck Murong Fei directly!

Murong Fei's eyes widened and she didn't even had the time to cry out when she was sent flying.

Her entire body crashed heavily onto the ground, that it caused a hole on it. The minute she opened her mouth, she spat out a mouthful of blood and immediately fainted. The expression on her face was still in a state of disbelief.

In actual fact, Huang Yueli was even more astonished than her.

She turned around and saw a gloomy Li Moying standing right behind her, who barely suppressed the rage in his heart.

“Moying? Haven’t you gone out? Didn’t you tell me this morning that you’d only be back in the afternoon? Why are you back so fast? Is it because you miss me already?” She innocently said, as a pair of watery large eyes blinked at him as she attempted to bewitch the man in front of her.

Li Moying’s expression remained ugly as he used a harsh cold stern on her, staring so hard that she felt so guilty that she lowered her head.

Li Moying then took her into his embrace, but he was still angry as he couldn’t help but growled in her ear, “You..... you little lass who makes one worry, are you intentionally torturing me? I’ve told you a few hundred times that you must bring Mo Yi along when you go out! In the end, you slipped away alone and even set up an array to puzzle Mo Yi, making him so scared that he came over to look for me!”

Huang Yueli’s eyes opened wide, “Surely, not right? The array I’ve set up is only third tier and Brother Mo Yi could even see through this. His aptitude in arrays isn’t that low, if I’d known earlier, I should have.....”

She originally spoke swiftly, but under Li Moying’s icy cold stare, she could only swallow the other half of her words back.

Li Moying asked coldly, “If you’d known earlier, then what would you do? Tell me?”

Huang Yueli pouted and was berating him with the word “tyrant” in her heart but she still stretched out her arms and circled it around Li Moying’s neck as she pushed herself entirely onto him. Her delicate little face leaned in close to his lower jaw and giving an extremely sweet smile, she laughed, “What do you want me to say? You’re so fierce!”

“You...”

Li Moying wanted to put on a stern look to lecture this young lass properly.

In actual fact, he realised that he had no status in his own place. Not only did Huang Yueli not listen much to him, even his own subordinates the Shadow Guards, seemed to have realised who was the one making decisions in the household, as they didn’t really listen to his instructions.

Chapter 1247: Wishful thinking (4)

Li Moying felt that it was extremely necessary for him to regain his status as head of household, otherwise after he really got married with Huang Yueli, it was imaginable what kind of end he would fall into.....

Furthermore, Huang Yueli had really great guts. Sometimes the things she did even made Li Moying broke out in sweat.

Like this time, while he wasn't paying attention, this lass actually ran out on her own. With just her fourth stage realm cultivation, she went up against the sixth stage realm Murong Fei!

Actually, Li Moying knew that Huang Yueli's character which was fond of taking risks wasn't a flaw. To a practitioner, it was a major advantage to be bold and careful!

For those who lacked the courage to face danger or even proactively seek danger, no matter how high their innate talent was, it was not possible for them to become a real top rated expert! Only through experience life and death would one be able to continue breaking through and continuing advancing!

But although he knew these very well, but whenever he saw Huang Yueli risking her life, he would still be upset by it.

The reason for this was probably because he had seen her sacrifice herself in their past life, which left a psychological shadow permanently.....

Although Li Moying's attitude was fierce, but not only did Huang Yueli not fear him, she even smiled sweetly as she rubbed her face against his neck.

"Alh right, what are you angry over? I just felt that Mo Yi following me was rather inconvenient! Rest assured, I have my own plans. This Celestial Light Sect is your turf, so what major thing could possibly happen? Moreover, the experiences I've been through are not any lesser than yours. It's not as though I'm some ignorant young girl who had not seen the world, the past me had travelled throughout the entire Soaring Heavens Continent so what could happen in the small Celestial Light Sect?"

But Li Moying didn't think in that way. He stared at Huang Yueli as he spoke, "You still dare to mention this? Earlier who was it who fought with Murong Fei? She's at sixth stage realm first level! Furthermore, don't you belittle her. Although her innate talent isn't comparable to yours, but she is after all much older than you, and she's also the daughter of Celestial Light Sect's Sect Master. The Profound Skills which she inherited from her family are rather powerful, even an ordinary sixth stage realm practitioner isn't comparable to her!"

Huang Yueli stared at him in dissatisfaction, "Are you thinking too lightly of me? I'm not any ordinary fourth stage realm peak practitioner? I am certain that I can defeat her, which was why I chose to strike!"

Li Moying frowned, "If you're now at fifth stage realm, then I definitely won't stop you, but you're only at fourth stage realm..."

Huang Yueli couldn't endure it further as her sweet smile on her face disappeared and with a hmph, she rolled her eyes at Li Moying.

"Alright, so you really look down on me! I've told you this before that I've not only raised my cultivation in the inheritance tower, I've also learnt quite a number of God grade Profound Skills! No way, let's go back now, I'll spar with you to show you how powerful I am!"

Li Moying looked at her arrogant and pampered look, as he felt totally helpless.

He just told her off out of concern and her face changed totally, this temper was really bad, furthermore.... it was because of his excessive pampering.....

Li Moying's eyebrows rose as he replied, "Alright, it's possible if you want to spar with me, but I don't casually make a move. Let's have a bet if you want to spar with me!"

Huang Yueli went into a blank, "Bet? What bet?" She hadn't heard before that to spar with her own fiancé, they first had to place a bet!

Li Moying leaned in close to her ear as he puffed out a mouthful of warm breath on her ear lobes, as he satisfactorily watched that sensitive ears speedily turned into a shade of pink.

Chapter 1248: Wishful thinking (5)

"The person who loses... will have to help the winner warm up the bed, do you accept this bet?" Li Moying gave a low laugh.

Hearing this kind of words, Huang Yueli's ears turned even redder as she gave a sulky glare at Li Moying.

"You... what do you mean? Does your brain only contain these useless thoughts? Furthermore, don't you feel embarrassed to bet with me? You're a seventh stage realm practitioner and your ability is so strong, you'd definitely win no matter how I go up against you?"

Li Moying laughed, "Isn't that really simple? I can suppress my own cultivation to maintain at fourth stage realm or so, or I can stop using my Profound Energy, only using Profound Skills to fight with you. As long as you can defeat me once, it's be considered as your win, how about it?"

Huang Yueli blinked, not believing that Li Moying would be so kind hearted.

Because the difference between practitioner's abilities, was reflected on one's cultivation and one's Profound Skills.

If they were to compare cultivation levels, she was far away from Li Moying. But if it's about cultivation methods, Profound Skills and experiences, she might not necessarily lose to Li Moying!

After all, she was a real ninth stage realm top expert in her past life, and in this life she had even learnt god grade Profound Skills in the inheritance tower! Whereas Li Moying was only at the seventh stage realm, so probably the cultivation methods which he learnt were not even comparable to her <<Nine Phoenix Transformations>>...

As long as he didn't use Profound Energy to crush her, her chances of winning would be rather high!

Huagn Yueli seriously considered about this and from her peripheral view, she saw Li Moying behaving like a cat which had successfully stolen fish, smiling in a strange way.

She had a change of thoughts and suddenly realised what he was planning. She was so angry that she went to pull Li Moying's ear.

“How dare you trick me! Even if I win, then you’d still have to warm up the bed for me, and in the end the person who gains the most advantage is still you! You dare to even scheme your own fiancée, you’re a scoundrel!”

Li Moying laughed as he retreated backwards, receiving her punches and kicks as he continued to deny, “How would I gain any advantage, aren’t you the one who gains all the advantage? I’ve long seen through it that you’ve been coveting after my body for a long time... yesterday when I was taking a shower, weren’t you intentionally peeping at me?”

“That’s an accident, ACCIDENT!! I was not peeping!”

While the two of them were fighting and arguing, they didn’t notice that behind them, Murong Fei had already regain consciousness.

Her eyes widened as she stared deadly at those two people. From their intimate actions, it made her felt as though her blood was boiling at her chest area and repeatedly spat out several mouthfuls of blood.

“Eldest.... Senior..... Brother.....” She coughed as she stretched out her trembling arm towards Li Moying.

Hearing Murong Fei’s cry, the duo’s expression changed as they turned around.

“Eldest Senior Brother... you... how could you do this to me?” Murong Fei’s expression was filled with grievance, as her eyes were brimming with tears as her voice choked.

If someone who didn’t understand the actual situation were to see this, they would probably think that a passionate lady like her was abandoned by Li Moying, that scum!

Huang Yueli was extremely disgusted by this as she gave a cold harrumph and turned her head aside. Her meaning was very clear; she’s asking Li Moying to settle this by himself!

Li Moying saw his little fox getting angry as his displeasure with Murong Fei shot up.

His pair of cold stern peach blossom eyes shot towards Murong Fei and it was laced with a cold murderous intent, scaring Murong Fei so much that she almost jumped up in shock.

“Eldest.... Eldest Senior Brother.....”

Li Moying voice seemed as though it was emitted from hades, “Murong Fei, this is the last time I’m warning you, do remember this clearly!”

Chapter 1249: Ominous premonition (1)

“Keep further away from Li’er and from me as well. Don’t ever appear casually in front of us! If I ever see any actions from you trying to provoke Li’er, even if it’s just a slight crease of her forehead, then don’t blame me for leaving Master the last of any face which I can give. You should know clearly that since I can injure you seriously today, the next time I can kill you!”

Li Moying’s voice was too cold, making one tremble in fright.

Murong Fei said in disbelief, "Eldest Senior Brother, you... for this slut, my father's gratitude towards you...."

Before she could finish her sentence, Murong Fei suddenly cried out miserably with an "AH" and two pieces of teeth dropped out from her mouth.

Li Moying suddenly struck out at her, flicking a pebble by the roadside, directly onto Murong Fei's face!

"I said this, I don't allow you to provoke my Li'er, who did you say was a slut?" Li Moying stared icily at her.

Murong Fei really wanted to call Huang Yueli ten thousand times little slut, a vixen who snatched her man from her! But under Li Moying's icy cold stare, she was so frightened that her soul flew away, so she could only mumble as she shut her mouth, not daring to say a single word.

Li Moying gave a cold harrumph before he spoke out indifferently, "I hope you remember this clearly, that Li'er is my fiancée, and the only woman who I loved deeply! I only like her, and not like you. Just seeing you alone makes me feel disgusted! Stop having any designs on me! Even if something really happened to Li'er at that time, I will never accept you because I will only go down to hades to accompany her! No matter if it's life or death, I will not separate from her! That's all I have to say!"

Hearing such a solemn declaration, Murong Fei's entirely laid limp on the ground, unable to give any response.

She had not imagined that Li Moying's feelings towards Huang Yueli was actually so deep!

To follow her in death? What virtue did this wretched lass had, to be able to receive Li Moying's deep and profound love!

After Li Moying finished his words, he didn't bother any further about Murong Fei. He hugged Huang Yueli and brought her back to their residence!

Huang Yueli originally wanted to continue touring, but on hearing Li Moying's words, she suddenly lost all her mood.

Being confessed by a man who she deeply loved, any woman would feel their feelings being undulating. Especially after hearing Li Moying said, "will follow her to hades to accompany her", which made Huang Yueli deeply shocked!

She uncontrollably thought about her past life....

After she self-exploded, what had Mu Chengying experienced? Was it the same as today, to accompany her in hades?

But even if this was the case, they were only a pair of lonely souls, so how could they both be reborn and appear as the current identity, reuniting once again?

...

In the serene night, Celestial Light Sect Sect Master Murong De's room.

Murong Fei was dripping mucus as her tears kept flowing while she complained to him.

“Father, father, how could Eldest Senior Brother treat me in this way! He actually got seduced by that vixen and is serious about marrying her! How could he do this?”

Murong De frowned as he felt frustrated.

He had pampered this eldest daughter the most and felt heartache when his daughter had been bullied. If it was someone else who dared to disrespect Murong Fei, he definitely would seek justice for her! Frankly speaking, Murong Fei and Murong Ni’s arrogant and selfishness, were all caused by his pampering!

But unfortunately, the person who bullied Murong Fei was Li Moying himself!

Although Li Moying was his disciple, but Murong De had no way to deal with him!

Chapter 1250: Ominous premonition (2)

That was simply because Li Moying’s innate talent was simply too shocking!

Murong De had even suspected that Li Moying’s innate talent had surpassed the highest ninth grade upper level and as for innate talents above this grading, no matter what it was, Murong De had no inkling of what it was like!

He only knew that from young, Li Moying’s cultivation speed was shockingly fast, ridiculously fast.

Moreover, when ordinary practitioners cultivate, if their speed was overly excessive, that would result in unstableness in their cultivation and led to them unable to balance the training on Profound Skills thereby resulting in their overall battle power being much lower than same levelled practitioners.

However, Li Moying had never been troubled by this. Since young, he had been able to challenge practitioners whose cultivation were much stronger than his. Furthermore, his potential seemed as though it could not be exhausted. Instead it grew along with his age, becoming scarier and scarier!

Not only so, Li Moying’s wisdom was also matured at an early age. Right when he was ten years old, he had knowingly established his own force.

By the time Murong De had realised it, Li Moying had already completely separated from his control!

And now that Li Moying had already entered adulthood, his ability was even more unimaginable. Although his cultivation was only seventh stage realm third level but Murong De had a faint premonition that even if a ninth stage realm practitioner like him were to challenge Li Moying, he probably would not be able to gain any advantages!

In his own self interest, he naturally wished that Li Moying could become his son-in-law. It would be best if he was infatuated by Murong Fei and fell head over heels for her. In this way, this outstanding talented young man would stay in Celestial Light Sect forever, helping to invigorate Celestial Light Sect and help him, his Master, gain some glory.

Alas, things did not go as planned.

Even though Murong De had tried to push Murong Fei to his side when he was still very young, creating numerous chances to nurture their relationship, but Li Moying had remained cold and distant towards Murong Fei.

Murong De had thought that Li Moying was a natural born practitioner, only having cultivation in his head, without any thoughts for BGR (boy-girl relationship)!

It was until Huang Yueli's appearance did he realised that it wasn't because Li Moying was destined to be alone, but because this daughter of his had no charm at all!

Because of that, Murong De was already dissatisfied with Murong Fei. Whoever knew that instead of self reflecting on herself, Murong Fei even ran over to complain, which made him had a terrible headache.

"Sigh, what do you want father to do? Your Eldest Senior Brother doesn't like you. Doesn't like means doesn't like, surely I can't force him to like you right? It's not as if you don't know, the character of your Eldest Senior Brother doesn't allow anyone to tell him what to do. If I push him too hard, he may immediately leave the Sect!"

Murong De frowned as he attempted to reason with Murong Fei.

Murong Fei's eyes were red from crying, "Father, I don't care. He beat me, am I to just forget about this?"

Murong De sighed, "If you don't go and provoke him, would he beat you up for no reason? Your Eldest Senior Brother shouldn't have the habit of finding things to do for no rhyme or reason, right? Just don't go provoke him anymore. Looks like he really will not marry you so you can just give up. Father will introduce you another fine young man!"

Murong Fei had not expected that even Murong De would not stand by her side, so she got even more infuriated that her eyes turned red.

"Father, why aren't you helping me? Isn't your greatest wish for me to marry Eldest Senior Brother? Now you're actually persuading me to marry someone else??"

Murong De replied helplessly, "There's no way now right? Your Eldest Senior Brother had already gotten engaged, so that shows that he will not marry anyone else except for her, what else can you do?"