

Weaponsmith 1331

Chapter 1331: Arena Tournament (3)

The moment Murong De heard what President Hu said, he knew there was no reason for him to continue debating and his brows immediately creased as he sunk into a difficult moment.

It was totally two different kinds of concept on dividing the quota equally and obtaining seventy percent of it.

Because once they enter the ancient mystic region, the outside world would not know the scenario within the mystic region. In order to protect the Sect's benefits, there was bound to be some kind of battle between the two Sects.

If the quota was divided equally, the number of people who could enter were almost the same so there was bound to be a mutual win or loss situation.

But if one party only obtained thirty percent of the quota, then after they enter the mystic region, the disparity between the two sides' ability would increase. The side which had more people would have an overwhelming advantage.

If a scuffle were to break out, there was no suspense regarding which side would win or lose.

Sometimes, some sects might even use underhanded methods to encircle and annihilate the disciples from the Sect which had lesser people in order to obtain the exclusivity of the mystic region's resources.

Sect mainly allied together for the sake of benefits but the minute they entered the mystic region, their agreement was considered completed so many others could do any kind of things then.

So the number of people who entered the mystic region was very important and not as simple as it looked on the surface.

Murong De pondered for a long time and in the end he still felt insecure so he opened his mouth, "This... I originally didn't agree to using the arena tournament method to decide on the quota. This will hurt the harmony between our two Sects so I feel that towards the distribution of the mystic region's quota, it's not impossible....."

His speech sounded elegant but still, it was lacking in spirit.

Other than Li Moying, who else can go up against Green Cloud Sect's eldest disciple Leng Yi Feng?

Before he finished his sentence, Cui Yuan Shan suddenly butted in again cutting off his words, "Junior Brother Murong, are you sure you want to divide the quota evenly? Are you seriously afraid of us Green Cloud Sect? Without Mister Li, Celestial Light Sect is indeed a third rated Sect!"

Murong De was instantly stuffed as he suppressed his anger while his entire face flushed red.

Although Celestial Light Sect indeed relied on Li Moying to hang on, but for someone to say it out openly made him, the Sect Master lost face.

Cui Yuan Shan looked at him and continued, "But you don't need to be so scared, did you think I'd take advantage of you? We, Green Cloud Sect, are different from you. Every single disciple with us is able and it's not just the eldest disciple alone! To tell you the truth, my eldest disciple Leng Yi Feng had just passed his eighteen birthday last month."

Murong De was stunned, "Then.... he also can't...."

Cui Yuan Shan nodded, "So how about it? Isn't my condition very fair? Although Mister Li cannot engage in the tournament but Leng Yi Feng also can't take part in it. So on this point both of us are at the same starting point. When I said only those under eighteen can take part in the tournament, it is absolutely not to cheat you. How about it? Are you still intending to divide the quota into half?"

Cui Yuan Shan's eyes were fixed intently on Murong De as he popped the same question once again.

Murong De couldn't help but frowned as instinct told him that Cui Yuan Shan was definitely up to no good!

He couldn't possibly believe that a wily old fox like Cui Yuan Shan would suddenly have a change of attitude, becoming so kind hearted and actually allowed his best eldest disciple to back out from the tournament?

Competing for the mystic region's quota was a big matter which concerned the entire Sect's future. How could he treat this as child's play since he drew away his own trump card?

But Cui Yuan Shan had already put things to such a step so if he still didn't agree to the tournament, then wouldn't it seem that Celestial Light Sect had no power at all?

He had automatically let his eldest disciple withdraw from the tournament and they still didn't dare to take up the challenge?

Chapter 1332: Arena Tournament (4)

Murong De's brows knitted together tightly as though he was tied up and roasted on fire, in a dilemma.

Just at this moment, Li Moying's voice suddenly rang, "Since Sect Master Cui has already said this, then if our Sect doesn't take up the challenge, it is indeed unacceptable. This arena tournament.... We naturally must fight!"

No one expected Li Moying to say anything at this point of time so momentarily, everyone's gazes transferred onto him.

Li Moying who was dressed in black entirely leaned against the spacious seat as he held up a wine cup in his hand. That slender, powerful and fair fingers lightly clasped the glazed cup as his posture was relaxed and elegant, his disposition cold but distinguished, as though he was a natural born lord.

Whereas by his side sat a slender and petite stunning young lady, as she watched him with a face filled with adoration.

Li Moying casted a glance at the young lady beside him as he tilted his wine cup in front of her.

The young lady obediently raised the wine jug and poured out wine for him personally.

This scene made everyone sweat profusely when it entered their eyes.

From the attitude, if they didn't know Li Moying's status and ability, they would probably thought that he was some flirtatious Casanova from the royal palace or some royalty indulged in enjoyment.

Furthermore, everyone couldn't help but admire Li Moying's charm. He actually made the talented armament master act like a maid to help him pour wine! He had gained so much face! So, whoever said men cannot use their face to survive eh?

How on earth would they know that Huang Yueli was having unspoken criticisms in her heart, scolding Li Moying at least ten times but... now was not the best time to tear things apart with this wretched man!

Even Murong De was stunned by this. Only after Li Moying sipped his wine did he finally regain his senses.

"Ah... Moying, you... have you heard clearly, according to Sect Master Cui's request, you cannot take part in this tournament!"

Murong De's first reaction was that Li Moying only cared about flirting with Huang Yueli and had not been listening to Cui Yuan Shan's request.

Cui Yuan Shan hurriedly said, "Junior Brother Murong, what do you mean by this? Doesn't Mister Li's words represent your Sect? Since that's the case, then no matter if he heard clearly or not, a real man never goes back on his words so it's too late for regrets!"

"What do you mean? Stop resorting to such trickery!" Murong De started to get infuriated.

However, Li Moying simply gave a slight smile, "Master don't be overly anxious. I heard what Sect Master Cui said. Although I cannot take part in the tournament but Master Leng as well, right? Since he doesn't take part, surely our Celestial Light Sect would be able to win, no? Master really looks down on our Celestial Light Sect disciples! Actually Celestial Light Sect's younger generation disciples are full of outstanding disciples so we may not be any worse off than Green Cloud Sect! There is definitely someone who can cause raging waves! If Sect Master Cui thinks that he is assured of a win, then it may be too early to be happy!"

Murong De's brows knitted tightly, "Moying, are you talking about your fifth junior brother? No, he's still lacking a little. Then it should be your second junior brother? Not right too, then it can only be...."

He muttered to himself as he couldn't stop calculating.

Li Moying didn't continue from his words as he allowed him to continue doing his calculations and at the same time downing the entire wine in his cup as he pushed the cup in front of Huang Yueli once again, with the meaning for her to fill up the wine.

Huang Yueli pouted as she gave him a stare secretly but still lifted up the wine jug.

Only while she was pouring wine, she gave a humpf, "What's wrong with you? You're really good at pretending as though this is as usual, intentionally bullying me!"

Chapter 1333: Arena Tournament (5)

Li Moying heard her soft grumbling as the smile on his lips deepened.

He turned his head around and directly leaned nearer to Huang Yueli as his breath sprayed near her ear.

Huang Yueli's ear immediately turned red as a shade of pink appeared on her face and she shot him an angry gaze, "Wh... What are you doing....."

Li Moying suppressed his voice as he softly said, "I just like to bully you, did you only realise it today?"

"You.....!" Huang Yueli turned melancholic as she almost threw the entire jug onto him!

Li Moying laughed softly as he stretched out his hand and caught the "lethal weapon" which was flying towards him. At the same time he secretly gave her a peck on the face, "Alright, be more obedient. I'm helping you fight for a quota to enter the mystic region to play! Can't you be more obedient for a little while?"

Huang Yueli then gave a hmp before returning back to her seat as she placed the wine jug in order.

The intimate actions between the both of them would normally have caused bursts of shrieks and discussions by those who had their eyes on them.

But this time round, not many people put their attention on them. Everyone was like Murong De as they were guessing the probability of Celestial Light Sect's chance of winning.

"Young Sect Master actually is so confident that without him, we Celestial Light Sect can still obtain victory during the arena tournament? Could it be that we indeed have outstanding young talented disciples in the Sect, only that they had been outshone by Eldest Senior Brother's glow, so usually they're not remarkable?"

"It must be so. I'm guessing Young Sect Master's choice for the arena tournament should be Sect Master's fifth disciple Luo Jiyun. Mister Luo is an eighth grade talent super genius and there's still one month before he turns eighteen so he's allowed to take part in this arena tournament! I heard that the last time he returned from Dark Moon Forest, his ability had improved swiftly and his cultivation is already at fifth stage realm peak!"

"Why can't the person be Mister Li? Mister Li's ability has obviously gotten stronger, he's already reached sixth stage realm third level!"

"But hasn't Master Li been injured by the Young Sect Master? Didn't the doctor say that he cannot fight with anyone within one month? More importantly, he's already nineteen this year right? Then he definitely cannot take part in the tournament!"

"No, wrong, you're all wrong! I think the candidate whom Young Sect Master is talking about is Sect Master's Eldest Young Miss Murong! Have you all forgotten about Eldest Young Miss Murong's innate talent and ability? Furthermore her age is just nice!"

“Right, you’re absolutely right, how come I didn’t think of that? Eldest Young Miss Murong is Sect Master’s daughter so she definitely must have learnt some special inherited Profound Skills which ordinary people cannot match up! This means, we seldom see Eldest Young Miss go up against others but Young Sect Master must have seen it before which is why he said this!”

Everyone started to follow what the person who started this saying, as they felt that they must have guessed it correctly!

Although Murong Fei was usually arrogant and loved to tangle around Li Moying, but that eighth grade talent was genuine and her cultivation had even surpassed Luo Jiyun by a huge distance! Among the younger generation of disciples, she was considered as one of the excelled ones. Only when she was being compared to Li Moying, her brilliance was outshone by his.

Now that they were short of Li Moying and Li Lingchuan, who else was there in Celestial Light Sect? Wasn’t the important task of reviving the Sect going to be entrusted to Murong Fei?

Murong De paused for a while, apparently his thoughts had followed along with the crowd.

He turned his vision towards Murong Fei, “Fei’er, I’d never thought that even your Eldest Senior Brother thinks so highly of you. He believes that you can represent the Sect to stand out in this battle, making every effort to save the desperate situation!”

Chapter 1334: Arena Tournament (6)

“Since that’s the case, then this arena tournament will all depend on you!”

Murong De smiled as he looked at his daughter, feeling delighted somehow.

He had swept past all the outstanding young disciples in the sect and his conclusion was, other than Li Moying and Li Lingchuan, Murong Fei was absolutely the most outstanding among all the younger disciples. So the person who Li Moying mentioned could revive the Sect, other than her, who else could it be?

Even though Murong Fei’s performance today had been obstinate and unruly which made Celestial Light Sect embarrassed. But her potential had actually obtained Li Moying’s recognition!

This wasn’t something which was easily done. Li Moying’s standard was so high, it seemed as though this was his first time praising other people’s ability!

Thinking of this, Murong De felt that Murong Fei seemed more pleasing to the eye right now.

Murong Fei herself was feeling extremely proud!

She was just thinking that she had spent all her time on cultivation recently and had advanced to the sixth stage realm just so that she could perform in front of Li Moying to show that she was worthy of him, unlike that little slut who had neither potential nor status!

She thought Li Moying didn’t notice her. So, Eldest Senior Brother had it all in his mind, the only thing was he didn’t talk about it!

Murong Fei couldn't help but took a glance at Li Moying with an expression filled with tender affection as unlimited hope suddenly started to rise towards him once again.....

Huang Yueli was eating something with her lips pouted when she noticed Murong Fei's sight and suddenly feeling stuffed, she almost threw up the things in her mouth.

She kicked Li Moying hard in his foot to vent her anger.

Li Moying turned to look at her in puzzlement, "Li'er, why are you unhappy now?"

Huang Yueli raised her chin as she indicated to him to look at Murong Fei, "There, your legendary fiancée is staring at you right now!"

Li Moying took a glance at Murong Fei and instantly understood what happened as he laughed out and touched Huang Yueli's soft hair, laughing lightly, "Why are you jealous of that dumbo? There's only one person who is my fiancée."

Murong Fei was hoping that Li Moying would give her some encouragement.

But she didn't expect that Li Moying would just throw her an indifferent glance and started to flirt with Huang Yueli again.

These two people just showed the world their love, making everyone envious of their relationship.

But in Murong Fei's eyes, it was an extreme hindrance!

She couldn't take it anymore as she hurriedly puffed up her chest and said loudly, "Father, Eldest Senior Brother, rest assured! I will try my best to secure the seventy percent quota for our Sect!"

She thought that by doing so, Li Moying would definitely take a look at her. However Li Moying still didn't raise his head as all he could be bothered to do was to scoop soup for Huang Yueli.

Cui Yuan Shan clapped his hands as he spoke in a deep voice, "Great! It's good that Eldest Young Miss is so confident. She's really a moldable talent among the younger generation! Congratulations Junior Brother Murong, for having such a good daughter! Since this is so, then we shall firm up the arena tournament like this! We shouldn't drag this on for too long so after seven day, our two Sects shall jointly hold the arena tournament publicly. We'll like to invite President Hu to be our witness and also let's invite a few South and West Sky Region's reputable practitioners to be the judge, what do you say?"

Actually, Cui Yuan Shan was feeling puzzled. He had seen Murong Fei's ability previously. Not only was it not comparable to Li Moying's, as compared to Li Lingchuan, she was also miles apart.....

Li Moying actually saw her as Celestial Light Sect's hope? Was he really that blind?

Or could it be that there was some inside news which he didn't know about?

But Cui Yuan Shan himself had a trump card in his hands so he wasn't too worried that the Green Cloud Sect would lose.

Chapter 1335: Just cannon fodder (1)

Murong De was so confident now so he naturally wouldn't reject this proposition.

"Alright, then we shall agree on this!"

Since the big matter has been set plus the fact that the atmosphere at the banquet wasn't really that good, so no one wanted to stay on any longer.

After the official matters had been set, the reception quickly came to an end.

This banquet was filled with twists and turns and many shocking internal news were exposed. Lastly the decision regarding the two Sect's arena tournament agitated everyone's feeling so most of the people were not concerned about having any food.

The only person who had a great meal was Huang Yueli.

When Li Moying wanted to lead her back, she looked sorry as she saw the amount of food left behind on the table.

"This shrewish fish slices *****, is really yummy, even yummier than how I usually prepared it..."

Li Moying looked at her salivating look as he couldn't help but felt it was a funny sight, "Alright, little gluttony cat, it's just a fish, do you need to be like this? Have I starved you everyday or what?"

Huang Yueli rolled her eyes at him, "What do you know? Eating is a kind of enjoyment, not just for the sake of filling your tummy!"

Li Moying looked at her pampered and arrogant look as he helplessly shook his head, "Look you've eaten so much that your little tummy is popping out. Stop eating and go home! The chef in our Sect lives just up the mountain and he will not run away. If you really like to eat this so much, I'll get him to come to our home to cook for you tomorrow."

Huang Yueli's eyes shone, "Really? I want to ask him what exclusive recipe does he have to be able to cook it in such a way which tastes much more delicious than mine, how could it be?"

Li Moying had to coax and lie to her before he could drag his little gluttony cat out of the main hall.

Whoever knew that they had just stepped out of the main hall when they bumped into the very person whom they didn't want to see the most – Murong Fei.

Their faces instantly sunk as Huang Yueli tugged Li Moying's sleeve, wanting to bring her fiancé away.

But Murong Fei herself went right up as she spoke out aloud, "Eldest Senior Brother, wait for me. You're really slow in coming out, I've been waiting for you for the longest time!"

Li Moying's gaze was cold as he didn't say a word.

Huang Yueli however gave a chilly laugh, "Eldest Young Miss Murong, the banquet has long ended so why are you here waiting for my fiancé? Could it be that you've realised that your apology was too superficial earlier so you're waiting here specially to re-apologize to me?"

Murong Fei was stuffed by her words as she almost flared up again.

She clenched her teeth as she spoke back in a bad mood, "Why should I apologize to you? Although you're the armament refining talent which President Hu values highly, but it's for the Sect's regulations which was why I asked you to change seats! Earlier the apology was so that my father could get off the stage so stop being so self centered! Alright, I have official matters to discuss with my Eldest Senior Brother so go back on your own!"

She then waved her hand at Huang Yueli, indicating for her to leave by herself.

Huang Yueli was indeed stunned and a little surprised. What medicine had Murong Fei taken to suddenly display such boldness?

Huang Yueli laughed coldly, "There's something interesting, what official matters could you have with Moying to discuss about? Moreover speaking, I'm Moying's fiancée and he never hides anything from me, so just speak it out here directly!"

Murong Fei spoke out proudly, "So what if you're Eldest Senior Brother's fiancée? You're just a vase! Armament Masters can't do anything in the arena tournament! You'd better leave quickly. I have to discuss with my Eldest Senior Brother regarding the arena tournament which is a huge matter in Celestial Light Sect. It's not something which people of low ability like you can take part in!"

Huang Yueli blinked her eyes as she said in surprise, "Surely you don't really think that.... Moying thinks highly of you?"

Chapter 1336: Just cannon fodder (2)

Murong Fei spoke in a matter of course manner, "That's of course, other than Eldest Senior Brother and Second Senior Brother, I'm the strongest among the younger generation of disciples! If he didn't think highly of me, don't tell me he thinks highly of you?"

Huang Yueli looked at her delighted expression as she suddenly couldn't help but started laughing.

But she merely shrugged her shoulders, "Alright, then allow me to remind this most powerful Senior Sister Murong a gentle reminder. Since Green Cloud Sect dares to state such a condition, then they must have come well prepared. Although we still can't tell what trump card Sect Master Cui has now, then you must prepare yourself properly, in case your boat overturns in a narrow lane!"

Murong Fei was most unwilling to listen to Huang Yueli's advice.

She immediately gave a cold humpf, "Do I need to listen to your advice? I know this much clearer than you! That's the reason why I came to look for Eldest Senior Brother, so that we can discuss this properly...."

She looked towards Li Moying in a pleading gaze, blinking her delicate and attractive eyes which was sparkling with a bewitching glare.

One got to admit that Murong Fei was indeed a beauty who was rarely seen and she knew how to display herself to her own advantage so when she acted pitiful, she indeed had the capability to bewitch a man which was why so many men had fallen down under her feet.

Only thing was this act of hers was totally ineffective towards a man like Li Moying.

Li Moying remained expressionless as he coldly spat out the two words, "Not free!"

"Ughh.... ah?"

Murong Fei was instantly stunned. She had searched for such a good excuse to get close to Li Moying, thinking that he would at least pay some attention to her for the sake of the Sect's benefits! However, reality was out of her expectations.....

Just as Murong Fei was in a daze, Li Moying had already hooked Huang Yueli's waist and leading her to leave this place in quick steps.

"Eldest Senior Brother, wait....."

Murong Fei started moving her legs to chase up to him but she didn't manage to do so. She was so upset that she stomped her feet.

"Damn it! It's all Bai Ruoli that little vixen's fault! Things will not end so simply today! Just you wait, after I cut a shine at the arena tournament, I'll take care of you then!"

...

Huang Yueli faintly heard Murong Fei's cursing.

Li Moying frowned as he grew unhappy and wanted to turn back to give Murong Fei a beating.

But he had just moved when Huang Yueli guessed what he was thinking about, as she stretched out her hand to grab hold of him.

"Wait a minute, what are you trying to do? Don't tell me you're intending to deal with Murong Fei?"

Li Moying replied coldly, "This woman is just too irritating. Today she had insulted you several times so how would it do if I don't teach her a lesson?"

Huang Yueli immediately replied, "Don't be like this. If you want to teach her a lesson, there are plenty of chances to do so. Now Celestial Light Sect still requires her Eldest Young Miss Murong to win the quota for entering the mystic region! If you were to injure her, then Celestia Light Sect's benefits would be a huge loss!"

Li Moying turned his head around as his perfectly shaped peach blossom eyes sparkled with a cold glint, looking at her as he helplessly shook his head.

"You ah.... Speaking sarcastically again. You're really a pampered arrogant and black-bellied little fox! You obviously know that I had agreed to hold the arena tournament because you told me that you are certain you can defeat Green Cloud Sect's disciples and obtain victory in the tournament! Otherwise I can't be bothered with these matters. Since this is the case, what's the difference if Murong Fei was around or not?"

Huang Yueli shook her head as she smiled mysteriously, "What do you mean by there's no difference, the difference is extremely huge! I'm not the past life's you, how can I defeat every single opponent? I

can only manage those extremely powerful ones only! So before I go up on stage, there definitely must be a cannon fodder to help me block out the rest.”

Chapter 1337: Just cannon fodder (3)

“Tell me, is there anyone else who is more suitable than Eldest Young Miss Murong to be this cannon fodder?”

Huang Yueli’s eyes opened wide as she spoke in a very sincere tone, “So, it’s extremely important for Murong Fei’s body to remain healthy at this point of time so you’re not allowed to touch even one strand of hair on her! Even if I suddenly wanted to punch her out of fury, you have to stop me, do you understand or not?”

In order for the cannon fodder to extend its largest use, it was necessary for her to tolerate with this moment of fury.

She understood clearly that there was a degree or priority for every matter!

Li Moying laughed as he shook his head, thinking in his heart that if Murong Fei were to find out about that in his little fox’s eyes, she was just merely cannon fodder while she was still acting so delightfully, assuming that she would be the saviour for Celestial Light Sect, what would she feel?

She probably might just throw up blood on the spot and fainted?

No way, in order for the cannon fodder to retain its value, this news absolutely cannot be casually revealed.

Li Moying suddenly recalled a matter as he suddenly kept away his smile as he asked solemnly, “Li’er, tell me honestly how certain are you to be able to defeat all of Green Cloud Sect’s contenders to retain the position of arena master?”

Huang Yueli blinked, “Ughh... ah... about this.....” She was a little guilty, “About fifty percent I guess.....”

“Fifty percent!” Li Moying’s forehead creased tightly as he grabbed her shoulders while howling by the side of her ear, “Aren’t your guts a little too much. Just fifty percent chance and you actually agreed??”

Huang Yueli immediately covered her ears, “Aiya, you.... you ah... can’t you be a little softer, my ears are going deaf!”

Li Moying then took a deep breath as he lowered his voice but his tone was still extremely unhappy, “What on earth are you doing? I thought you were very sure of your own ability and trusted you which was why I agreed to the arena tournament. In the end you’re telling me that you are only fifty percent sure that you can win?”

Huang Yueli pouted as she said, “Hey, you’re not like this in the past! Do you need to be so exaggerated? Fifty percent is already considered a very high percentage! There are so many scenarios which could happen in an arena tournament, many of which I cannot totally control. For example that Green Cloud Sect’s Sect Master Cui. He definitely has a trump card up his sleeve, just that we don’t know what it is!

And how long can the cannon fodder Eldest Young Miss Murong hang on, I also don't know so all these are counted into the success or failure probability!"

Hearing her grumbles, Li Moying then realised that he really seemed to be overly agitated.

A practitioner with outstanding innate talent wanting to breakthrough oneself to become a real top expert, other than cultivating hard, it was also very important for one to ignite their own potential during a crisis.

So in their past life, both he and Huang Yueli were practitioners who dared to take risks and because of that, they were able to become ninth stage realm super top experts!

At that time, as long as he had a twenty to thirty percent certainty, he would have a go at it. What more for a fifty percent certainty, to him this was extremely high!

At that time, since when had he considered so much?

Actually even if it was this lifetime, while he was outside learning through experience, he seldom gave up any opportunities right in front of his eyes, even if he needed to take a huge risk!

But when he faced Huang Yueli, he turned into a coward.

Perhaps it was because of Huang Yueli's terrible death in her past life which left him a huge trauma.

So the minute he heard that she had only fifty percent certainty, he immediately became overly anxious.

Chapter 1338: Just cannon fodder (4)

Huang Yueli saw that he kept silent as she stretched out her arm to embrace his neck, rubbing her soft face against his.

"Alright, rest assured! I will definitely let Celestial Light Sect obtain the seventy percent quota into the mystic region, and.... I will also improve my ability!"

Part of the reason why she wanted to take part in the arena tournament was to help Li Moying, but the more important reason was because she wanted to use the battle to temper herself!

Her cultivation had advanced very quickly in the past year but her experience training just wasn't enough. Other than the few times which she had been pursued entering a life and death situation, there were very few battle experiences.

A practitioner's potential could only be spiked in the middle of a battle. So taking part in this kind of arena tournament to her, was a huge aid.

Li Moying naturally understood this very well so he coordinated with her actions.

Thinking of this, Li Moying stretched out his arm placing it on her slender waist as he drew her closer slowly, bringing her entirely into his embrace.

"Li'er, I'm only.... Only worried about you..."

Huang Yueli smiled as she said, "Relax, I've already got plans! There's still seven days before the arena tournament so I will grasp my time tightly to continue cultivating. After that, I'll attempt to breakthrough to the fifth stage realm!"

Attempt to breakthrough to fifth stage realm!

These kinds of words, even to Li Moying's ears, also made him silently shocked!

A fourteen year old young lady.... No, fifteen year old. Huang Yueli had actually passed her fifteen year old birthday in the inheritance tower so now she was officially of marriageable age.

But even though she was older by one year, to be able to breakthrough to fifth stage realm at fifteen years old was still a shocking and terrifying record!

Could it be that.... she really was able to do this? This was simply too abnormal!

Li Moying looked at the young lady in his arm passionately. Even though she was already by his side daily, and even sleeping next to him but sometimes she was still able to surprise and shock him. Every day, he would admire and love her a little more than the day before.

"You have just advanced to fourth stage realm peak not too long ago so if you're going to upgrade your cultivation again, would it be too quick? Has your cultivation already stabilised? The dangers of advancing too quickly, you know it all too well yourself, surely you don't need me to say anything more right?" Li Moying spoke out about his worries.

Because he knew Huang Yueli had once reached the ninth stage realm and had her own set of cultivation method, so towards her cultivation methods, he never dabbled in it.

But this time round, she was going to advance to a new huge realm again so this made Li Moying slightly worried.

Huang Yueli said, "Indeed slightly too fast so if it's not absolutely necessary, I do not intend to advance within this period of time. I just don't know what Cui Yuan Shan is plotting so under circumstances where I have no choice, it's better for me to make preparations for advancement first."

Li Moying held her little hand, "Alright, as long as you know what's your bottom line."

Huang Yueli spoke out again, "During my advancement, I may need some ingredients so I need your help to prepare it."

"Relax, these small things, just let your fiancé handle it." Li Moying smiled as he kissed her.

This day, they were all tired out.

So after discussing the official matters, they quickly settled down to rest.

....

The next day, Li Moying was called by Murong De once again.

Huang Yueli was in the residence when she heard a loud knocking on the door.

Before Li Moying left, he told her that the chef who made the boiled fish slices was going to come over today.

Chapter 1339: A better choice (1)

When Huang Yueli heard the knocking sound, she thought the chef had arrived so in a moment of excitement even before Mo Yi could inform her, she already ran out.

“Chef Lin, I heard Moying mentioned that you worked in Sky Emperor City..... ughh, who are you?”

The minute she ran to the door, Huang Yueli took a careful look and her footsteps took a halt as she frowned in puzzlement.

Standing in front of her was a young man dressed in a navy blue long robe. He was tall and had good looking features, totally able to tell that he was a top expert. Somehow, he even looked slightly familiar.

But Huang Yueli totally couldn't recall who he was.

The person who came also went into a daze as his handsome face revealed a shocked expression, “Miss Bai, you don't remember me? We just met yesterday...”

“Yesterday?” Huang Yueli blinked as she totally had no impression.

Her attention was totally on Li Moying yesterday and they only had each other in their eyes so where would she find the space to remember another man?

The guest seemed slightly disappointed as he sighed, “Miss Bai, let me introduce myself. I'm the eldest disciple from Green Cloud Sect, Leng Yi Feng. Does it ring a bell now?”

“Oh.....”

Huang Yueli merely responded in this manner, because to tell the truth, she did have the impression but she really couldn't remember what he looked like.

After all, no matter what, he wasn't as handsome as her fiancé, nor did he have the disposition that her fiance had. For someone as picky as her, the exceptional handsome males in other people's eyes were almost the same as air in her eyes.

So the only impression she had of Leng Yi Feng was... he was Li Moying's defeated opponent.

Leng Yi Feng saw her enlightened look but he had not expected himself to have been categorised as a “trash”. He was thinking that it was his good looks which made the beauty gain some interest.

He revived his senses as he said, “Miss Bai, it's really a pleasure to meet you. Yesterday just after one look, it felt like old friends at our first meeting. Too bad our distance was too far apart so we didn't manage to say a word to each other. Now we finally have the chance to meet. You look even prettier close up. Young Sect Master Li is really lucky!”

Huang Yueli felt that these words seemed rather weird. However Leng Yi Feng was obviously not some good guy so she didn't want to interact too much with him as she said, “You're here to look for Moying right? Too bad he's been called by the Sect Master so do come back another day. I'll excuse myself first.”

She turned around about to leave when Leng Yi Feng hurriedly stopped her.

“Miss Bai, please wait a moment!”

Leng Yi Feng’s potential was an exception. Although he wasn’t an equal match to Li Moying, but he was still a sixth stage realm seventh level top expert. Among the younger generations, he was a terrifying genius. No matter if it was in terms of profound grade, cultivation method or actual combat experience, he was extremely outstanding in all aspects.

Huang Yueli was blocked by him and wasn’t able to route past him so she could only stop in her footsteps.

Her expression sunk, “Master Leng, may I know what can I do for you?”

Leng Yi Feng plainly paused as he didn’t know how to open his mouth.

Huang Yueli frowned as she continued, “If there’s nothing, then please...”

“Miss Bai, I have something to say to you!” Leng Yi Feng seemed as though he was determined as he suddenly raised his head to open his mouth.

Huang Yueli knew that she wasn’t his match so she could only shrug her shoulders, “Alright, please go ahead!”

Leng Yi Feng said, “Right here?”

“What’s the matter? Not able to?” Huang Yueli found this place rather suitable.

Leng Yi Feng shook his head, “The matter which I’m going to tell you is very important and cannot be heard by others. It’s best that we find a secluded place to talk about it.”

Chapter 1340: A better choice (2)

Huang Yueli’s eyebrows rose, deepening the feeling that this fellow was up to no good.

But as this was Li Moying’s turf, she gauged that Leng Yi Feng had no way to do any overly exaggerated actions so she might as well listened to what he wanted to say.

“Alright then, will Master Leng please follow me.”

Huang Yueli nodded her head, turned around and led Leng Yi Feng into the front hall.

She pointed at the seat on the side, “Master Leng, please have a seat. You can now speak whatever you wanted to say!”

Leng Yi Feng’s vision swept towards Mo Yi who stood not too far away behind Huang Yueli as his lips curled up, “I said earlier that I hope this matter wouldn’t be heard by any outsiders so.... may I trouble this Shadow Guard to leave us for a moment!”

Huang Yueli squinted her eyes as she turned towards Mo Yi, “Brother Mo Yi, please leave us for a moment.”

When Mo Yi heard that, his feet didn't move as he gave a hesitant look, "Third Miss, I...."

"No problem, just go on. Master Leng is here to discuss matters with me and harbours no evil intention so there won't be any danger."

Mo Yi thought about it and listening to her, he turned around to leave.

But after he left the front hall, he hurriedly called for a maid to pass the message over to Young Sect Master quickly.

He wasn't worried that Huang Yueli would get into any trouble. Towards this future Mistress' ability, Mo Yi was extremely confident. If Leng Yi Feng had any designs on her, the person who would get into deep sh*t would be himself!

But no matter how Mo Yi looked, this Leng Yi Feng seemed to harbour some intentions towards Huang Yueli because the gaze he casted upon her could clearly tell that he was some ulterior motive. This matter must absolutely be conveyed to Li Moying immediately, otherwise he won't be able to absolve himself of the blame!

In the study room, Huang Yueli calmly shot a glance at Leng Yi Feng as she spoke out, "Master Leng, there's no one else now. This room is also set up with a sound proof array so you need not worry that anyone else is eavesdropping on us. Feel free to speak your mind."

Ever since Leng Yi Feng saw her at the entrance, he had been keeping his eyes on her.

After Huang Yueli broke through to the fourth stage realm, her looks became extremely outstanding with a natural born aloofness and elegance, so beautiful that it left a deep impression.

When Leng Yi Feng saw her rushing out with a huge smile on her face, his heart started floating, feeling that he made the right choice in coming over today!

Alas, the minute Huang Yueli saw him, the smile on her face disappeared and that made Leng Yi Feng extremely disappointed.

He smiled at Huang Yueli only to realise that his smile towards other women which was usually successful had no effect on Huang Yueli at all. This elegant and outstanding little beauty didn't even bat an eye at him. In fact she even displayed faint impatience.

Leng Yi Feng silently clenched his teeth as he opened his mouth, "Miss Bai, my apologies for asking. Yesterday at the banquet, I heard that you are Young Sect Master Li's prenatal betrothal fiancée, is that true?"

Huang Yueli hadn't expected him to ask about this as she frowned slightly, "Master Leng, yesterday Moying should have already introduced my identity isn't it? Furthermore, even if he didn't, everyone should be able to tell what kind of relationship we have."

The underlying meaning was, asking this kind of question, are you blind?

Leng Yi Feng had not expected her to retort him back in such an immodest manner as his expression turned slightly stiff.

He was also a handsome male who had constantly been surrounded by women, and bore an existence which was admired by many in Green Cloud Sect. Only thing was he usually looked down on female practitioners, feeling that it was beneath his dignity to speak to them.