

## Weaponsmith 161

### Chapter 161: Throwing oneself into their arms

The moment the guard spoke out, Huang Yue pushed the man's chest. This forced him to fall into the couch on the side.

Men did not think she would do such a move, so he was frozen for a moment.

"Little thing, your actions, do you wish to become pregnan-...oh?"

Sweet and soft lips planted themselves on his own lips, cutting off his unfinished words.

The man's face showed a rare expression of astonishment; no matter what, he would have never expected he would go down such a peachy road!

Usually, just a touch of the hair would cause his little fox to avoid him in fear. But now not only had she pushed him down, her entire person had dropped into his arms; such a proactive action it was! As her sweet female scent lingered in at the tip of his nose, her soft body fit snugly into his arms.

The Lord Owner stretched out a strong and powerful arm and tightly hugged the little fox within his arms.

That slender waist of hers, seemed so thin that it would easily snap if he used too much strength.

Different from the usual brandish of claws, her cunning and arrogant look, the little fox in his arms; so small, so soft; even in front of his strength, there was not the slightest bit of resistance.

Such a large contrast to her usual actions caused the man's heart to suddenly burn up with emotions.

Although the Huang Yue Li took the initiative, she only lightly placed her lips on his. After that, she did not move at all.

Completely missing the main point, the man felt quite distressed.

Strengthening his grip on Huang Yue Li's arm, he changed from a passive position to the more active role as he began to nibble on Huang Yue Li's lips. Taking advantage of her burst of pain, his tongue went straight inside and explored her mouth wantonly without restraint.

The hot kiss was strong, overbearing and arrogant.

Huang Yue Li uttered a 'wu' a cry, wishing to withdraw but could not!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

With some loud noises, the Golden Scaled Guard shouted a few times more at the door. Without waiting for an answer, he directly opened the door.

Although the door was constructed from solid wood, it was capable of withstanding the blow of the practitioners from the Defensive Profound Realm or higher. Very soon, it was kicked open.

"Who is hiding in the room? Hurry up and come out!"

“Search, search! Under orders of the king, those daring to harbor assassins will all be beheaded in public!”

The Golden Scaled Guards Strode in with large, arrogant steps.

“Eh? Guys hurry up and look at what this illicit couple is doing?”

“Wow, this is.... what palace are you from? Such great courage! Daring to conduct an affair within the Royal Palace? !”

In a moment of desperation, Huang Yue Li had directly kissed the Lord Owner. For that was the only method she was able to think of.

Because the Golden Scaled Guards had forbidden any palace maids and eunuchs to leave their rooms in order to facilitate with their search. It was already very suspicious being together with the Lord Owner. They would definitely be arrested on the spot.

But with their current actions, they could pass off as a couple hiding in an uninhabited room for their little love affair.

Relationships between palace ladies and guards is a very common thing. Although it is a violation of palace rules, with its punishments, it would be better than being exposed.

And because the Golden Scaled Guards would be too busy catching the ‘little thief’, they would have no time to deal with them. At most they would be arrested and locked in the up in the Punishment Hall. And those places, simply could not hinder them. It would be a trifling task for them to escape.

Although it was the only idea Huang Yue Li could think at the moment, but it was very suitable.

The only depressing thing, the man had took the opportunity to eat her tofu again. Unceremoniously, she had been thoroughly kissed again.

## **Chapter 162: Following the path to your demise**

This strong and warm kiss, was filled with unusual suggestions. This caused her legs to soften and her brain also turned into paste.

Huang Yue Li simply could not believe that she would be.....turn into a lovestruck fool. A simple kiss from this man was able to change her completely out of character.

If the Golden Scaled Guards weren’t about to enter, then...

She let out a groaning sound and felt that her entire body was not feeling too well!

“You two! Hurry up and get out, hands on your head and stand over there!”

“Private affair, a violation of palace rules. You two male and female dogs, your courage is not small ah! You can say that your luck is quite bad today. Go to the Punishment Hall and report yourselves!”

The Golden Scaled Guard loudly berated them.

Several despicable gazes fell onto Huang Yue Li's body, sizing her body from top to bottom. Afterwards, filthy comments spewed out from their mouths.

"Tsk tsk, speaking of which, this woman's age seems very small ah. Hasn't reached marriageable age? So small and already yearning for a man? Truly not a good thing eh?"

"Her looks however underdeveloped, are so tender. She must taste special..."

There was a more courageous guard who took a few steps forward and chuckled: "Little girl, with your fine skin and tender meat, if you were to fall into the hands of the Punishment Hall, I am afraid your life is over. Go to accompany our brothers to play and maybe.....if my brothers feel well, we'll let you go."

As he said this, the Golden Scaled Guards standing at the edge began to chuckle and laugh out.

A frosty gleam flashed through Huang Yue Li's eyes. Such words, shameless to the extreme!

But her current priority was to leave. So unfortunately, she could not immediately attack. This account though, she will remember and settle it at a later date!

Her cold eyes swept through the bunch of arrogant Golden Scaled Guards, imprinting their faces firmly into her mind.

Afterwards, she immediately put on a delicate and charming look, instantly turning into a weak white lotus. Her eyes were tearful while her lips trembled.

"You....you do not....do not come..."

Seeing her act this, the group of people only laughed louder.

"Look at both of them holding each other, so reluctant to separate. They will not shed tears until they see their coffin!"

"Hurry up and come over here. Send two people, to escort them to the Punishment Hall!"

Pushing away the man in front of her, Huang Yue Li prepared to climb down from the Imperial Consort's bed.

But who knew the man's chest would be as rigid as iron walls, hard and solid, not shaking in the slightest.

She forcefully pushed a few more times, but was still unable to make him move!

Huang Yue Li's face turned green. This man...what schemes was he up to this time! At a time like this, he was still dragging her hind leg?

"Hey you..." She looked up at him, and then turned blank.

The man's cold lips were tightly pursed together, his jaw tight. Clearly displaying the unsuppressed rage within.

His body's internal pressure instantly released itself and covered the entire room in his profound qi. Restless and with strong momentum, overwhelming everyone present.

"Pu! Pu! Pu!"

...

The Golden Scaled Guards within the room immediately spewed out mouthfuls of blood while their legs soften. They all knelt to the ground.

But the man's pressure still continued to increase. The Golden Scaled Guards felt the pressure within their minds become lower and lower as their knees buckled to the ground, their bodies constantly trembling.

The voice of the Lord Owner was like ice, like it had been transmitted from far far away.

"Dare to take liberties with this Seat's woman! Courting death!"

In the next moment, the Golden Scaled Guard who had spoken impertinently to Huang Yue Li cried out in a blood curdling manner. His blood splashed out!

### **Chapter 163: Don't you dare speak nonsense!**

"Ah! So painful, painful! Help me!"

"Save me! My hand, my hand!"

"Blood, so much blood!"

Bursts of screams echoed into the midnight. Hearing those ghastly cries during such a dark and cold night was particularly frightening.

As he gradually lessened the pressure, the remaining Golden Scaled Guards could finally raise their heads. Pale faced, they looked at him in fright; all on the verge of collapse.

They only saw the severed hands and feet of the men who had attempted to take liberties with Huang Yue Li lying on the ground. As they lay spasming on the ground, their blood gushed out creating small pools around them.

But this is not the most scary part. What was even more frightening; their nether regions had become plies of mashed up flesh! Clearly.....they had all become eunuchs without consent!

For a warrior, broken hands were not rare. But to be so directly attacked in such a place; no man could stop cold sweat from appearing on their backs.

"Urgh!" Someone vomited onto the ground in front of them.

The rest did not vomit, but their bodies had all turned stiff not daring to move about. They fear angering the devil in front of them.

No matter how much they thought, they did not understand why such a terrifying person would appear in such a secluded location!

Where they not just a little couple in the midst of their affair? The female looked pure, while the male; although not a member of the Golden Scaled Guards; should be a ordinary palace guard.

Ordinary palace guards would at most, hold cultivations around the eighth-ninth level of the Qi Profound Realm. Incomparable to them; say nothing to their entire squadron.

They.....they actually had been pressured to ground, unable to rise up!

Quite obviously, one move from him would be able to wipe out everyone present!

The Lord Owner swiftly glanced down at the kneeling Golden Scaled Guards. Wherever he looked, he was met with silence and fear of offending him.

Even those guards whose limbs had been severed, did not dare to utter a single moan again. They could only painfully lie on the ground.

In such a gloomy cold atmosphere, there was still a voice to who dared break the silence.

“Hey, can you let me go now? Hurry up and let me go down! Also, I am not your woman. Don’t you dare speak nonsense!”

Completely ignoring his cold expression, Huang Yue Li twisted her her body and pushed him hard.

Kneeling at the door, the Golden Scaled Guards drew cold breaths.

Did this woman lack brains or something? In front of such a demon, she dare speak so presumptuously? Not only was this man immensely powerful, but he also looks to be the cold and relentless type.

To provoke such a person, even if you were his woman, there would be no good fruit to eat ah!

However, the reaction of the Lord Owner was not how they expected.

His grip on her waist was still firm, while his line of sight slowly moved down from her flashing eyes, sweeping past that tiny nose and falling lightly onto the mouth.

He whispered: “If you don’t stop talking, I will kiss you?”

“What? Dream on! At such a time, your brain.....wu wu wu wu——! !”

He knew this little thing could not take the stimulation!

In all, he had warned her. If this little thing must go against him, then she couldn’t blame him right?

Hooking his lips, the man sealed her mouth to block all protests.

Huang Yue Li’s face turned red face. She could not believe this man would perform such actions in public!

#### **Chapter 164: He really dared!**

Furthermore, the current room was filled with the stench of blood. The injured Golden Scaled Guards’ groans were still as faint as before while the rest of the guards continued to kneel in silence!

In this atmosphere, he could continue to kiss?

Against all odds, reality showed that he really dared!

Clasping her waist, he stopped all her struggles and resistance as he wantonly kissed her.

As their lips intertwined, he man repeatedly bit her tongue as punishment. And in her brief moments of pain, he also lick her to soothe her wounds.

Almost out of breath by the kiss, Huang Yue Li still managed to retain a bit of her consciousness. Knowing what she needed do, she mercilessly threw him off!

To no avail, she did not have enough power.....

At this point, cries travelled from the entrance of the palace

“Where is he? How come there is no report from Clear Flower Palace?”

“Weren’t the Third Squadron sent to search there? Where did they wander off to fish?”

“Third Squadron Captain, hurry up and to report to your commanding officer!”

Hearing those bellows, Huang Yue Li attempt to push him away again.

“Un un....un!!”

Let me go! Your random lustful pig!

The man still continued to kiss her as if they were the only two people.

Kneeling at the door, those Golden Scaled Guards shivered. Although they were determined to escape to their Commander for help, no one dared to move.

The harsh reality would be losing their little lives before that he could even reach their Commander!

The Captain was drenched in cold sweat.

Now the only life-saving possibility lay in their Commander. That he would send for others to find them if they failed to report to him. Otherwise.....they would die at the hands of this demon tonight!

Even if they could save themselves, for such a situation to occur they most definitely would have to take responsibility regardless of the end result. In short, they were in deep \*\*\*\*.

Fortunately their prayers were heard.

Receiving no reply, the Golden Scaled Guards Commander frowned.

“What’s going on? Where did they all go? Go, take a few people and see what the Third Squadron is doing!”

Five Golden Scaled Guards marched into Clear Flower Palace.

Waiting side by side, the Commander’s heart burned more and more ragefully as time lapsed on.

Today they really met with a ghost! The normally impregnable Royal Treasury had been breached today!

Furthermore, that thief was so cunning. Even the Imperial Tutor had personally stepped out to help, but still failed to capture him. After that, he had sneaked into the Royal Palace!

With the Imperial Tutor and Golden Scaled Guards working in cooperation, they were certain of smoking out that heaven-reaching courageous thief! Grinding his bones to dust!

The Commander did not feel that this task would be too difficult. Since the target was within the confines of the Royal Palace, they would not be able to find him?

However, after searching all the palaces, pavilions and rooms, the result was still nothing! Instead, they had captured quite a few secret lovers within the Palace and people acting as the dog to steal the chicken type things.

If this went on, how were they going to explain to the Imperial Tutor!

While the Third Squadron was even better! They had disregarded his commands and gone off to god knows where to fish!

Once he found that bastard, he would use martial law to deal with them. This would serve as a warning for others in the future!

Pacing about, the Commander waited a bit more at the door. After a while, he realised that something was not quite right.

The five guards he had sent in, also disappeared without a sound into Clear Flower Palace. Devoid of any noise, it appeared to be as quiet and tranquil as any other night.

### **Chapter 165: This is not nearly enough**

This was far too unusual.

Although Clear Flower Palace was large, with the Defensive Profound Realm Cultivations of those guards, they would only need the time it takes to have a cup of tea to run a full lap.

If they were delayed, they could at least send someone to explain the situation, right?

Besides, if there were any incidents, sounds of shouting and fighting would be heard? As his brows furrowed deeper, he became more alert.

Could it be.....something had happened in Clear Flower Palace?

At this point, apart from the Third Squadron, the remaining squadrons had all returned.

He waved his hand to command them to follow behind him and personally led them into Clear Flower Pavilion for investigation.

With hundreds of people rushing majestically into the Clear Flower Palace, someone quickly pointed out a finger and shouted out. They had only entered the first hall!

“Commander, that is...they are the ones who had just.....”

Lying on the corridor ground, the few Golden Scaled Guards who were sent out for patrol lay on the ground lifelessly.

“What?”

Face sinking, they walked quickly to the front to see a door half open near the end of the corridor. Witnessing the situation inside the room, eyeballs nearly dropped out of their sockets.

They only saw the iron blooded and powerful Golden Scaled Guards kneeling side by side inside the room. They did not dare to rise, dead corpses lay in piles of blood around them.

“Who was it?! To actually dare to commit such a vile deed in the Palace?” In a fit of anger, the Commander kicked open the room and charged inside. When he entered, he saw his subordinates kneeling on the ground and became angrier. He kicked out once again.

“Get up, get up for me! What are you kneeling for? You are the Emperor’s Golden Scaled Guards! And these few, who wounded them? Where are they?”

Covered with cold sweat, the Squadron Captain did not dare to rise.

Shifting his line of sight, the Commander’s gaze landed on the male female pair reclining on the Imperial Consort’s bed.

Leaning lazily on the bed was a man dressed in a black robe and mask. The lines of his jaw here slightly raised, emphasising his ethereal and arrogant aura. Appearing to be above the masses.

As he supported his head in one hand, his other hand was wrapped around a petite girl intimately. Leaning in, he smelled her hair’s fragrance.

This scene really looked like a noble young master seeking pleasure in his own room.

Unfortunately, with the various overbearing and injured Golden Scaled Guards lying around, the Lord Owner’s attitude did not suit the scene.

One party was filled with murderous intent, while the other acted as they pleased without placing the other party in their eyes.

When the Commander saw the man’s bearing, he couldn’t help but feel apprehensive.

But he was a master at the eighth level of the Spirit Profound Realm, one of the top ten figure within South Yue. Furthermore, he was quite a powerful figure in the surrounding countries as well.

Despite the man’s mysterious origins, the Commander did not feel the need to be afraid of him.

“Is it you who hurt my subordinates? Your hands are very vicious; not only have you broken their limbs, but also....insane and ridiculous!” He snapped out.

The Lord Owner responded coldly: “Daring to molest my woman, this punishment is far from enough!

Contrary to his expectations, this man did not become fearful from his impressive cultivation and fame. In fact, he returned with contemptuous eyes.

Chuckling sarcastically, “Hmph! What audacity! Not only have you trespassed into the Palace, you also wounded so many Golden Scaled Guards. Do not dream of leaving here today! Come and arrest him for me!”

## Chapter 166: The little fox who came to see the show

Immediately after he concluded his words, the Golden Scaled guards behind him moved to encircle the pair.

When they saw their fallen comrade on the grounds, they all became vigilant and knew that this man was not an easy opponent. They decided to go all out from the very beginning.

The Commander himself also struck out. Using a secret move, his gale-like palm cut through the air and towards the Lord Owner's abdomen.

All the while, Huang Yue Li had continued her struggles against the man's iron cage grip.

But as soon as the Commander and his guards entered the room, she ceased all resistance and quietly sat on the man's lap to watch the show.

She had already told the man not to create such a big fuss; to escape in the confusion. But who could predict this damn man would, against all expectations, go against her warnings. Making the problem larger and larger!

Now look at the result; the Commander of these guards had also arrived. Mostly likely after he had been hacked in half, she predicted that the Imperial Tutor would make an entrance.

She really wanted to see how this man would solve that? Did he intend to slaughter every person within the Royal Palace?

And because she her heart took joy in other people's sufferings, Huang Yue Li forgot all about struggling. A smirk rising on her face, her crafty eyes shone with light. Trapped in the man's embrace, she nearly forgot the circumstances she, herself was in.

Although the Golden Scaled Guards were all in the Defensive Profound Realm, they cultivated a group attack formation. When this was activated by numerous people, the end result could be able to barely contend with a powerhouse at the fourth stage; the Dan Profound Realm.

This immense profound energy charged towards the pair sitting on the Imperial Consort's bed. In a moment, it would explode out at them.

But the an icy gleam passed through the man's eyes. Tightening his grip on the little fox within his arms, he leaned back with ease. He did not resist in the slightest.

Watching his reaction, the Commander felt pleased.

Although this man appeared mysterious, there would still be a limit to his strength. He simply could not go against this combined assault. This reaction of his, is probably from shock?

But this was good. For this affair to reach such a degree, he had had been quite worried about possible demotion. But these worries seemed needless. As long as he could capture this man and bring him to the Imperial Tutor, he could at least present him with some sort of explanation.

As for whether or not he was the little thief that the Imperial Tutor spoke of or an adulterous affair, it did not seem to matter? After all, his actions had been very suspicious.

In the instant the Commander's raging palm was about to land on the man, the Lord Owner's finally pursed his lips.

"Audacious!"

He growled out.

This voice was not loud and sounded cold as ice, but that single word embodied boundless might.

Following his crisp articulation, an incomparably immense and irresistible pressure descended down onto the room. For the people in the room, it was like they all had to suddenly carry a load of ten thousand jin on their shoulders. Not only was it heavy, it also stopped them from raising their heads.

Swiftly after that, the Commander felt a large suction force. Unable to react in time, he was sent flying out of the room and crashed through the wall. Rolling in the stone and rubble, he finally landed in the corridor.

He deserved his cultivation of the eight level of the Spirit Profound Realm. In spite of the heavy injuries, spitting out mouthfuls of blood, he could still manage to pick himself up from the ground.

Clutching his stomach, terror filled his entire face.

This man.....just from saying one word, he was able to completely reflect his profound skill back to him!

You must know that ones who attacked were not any Dick, Tom or Harry cultivators. One was a genuine eight level Spirit Profound Realm cultivator and the rest were a group of Golden Scaled Guards whose combined forced equalled a Dan Profound Realm cultivator!

This strength.....just too horrifying. Even the Imperial Tutor himself would not be able to accomplish this!

### **Chapter 167: The true colours behind the mask**

Just what background did this man come from?

And why did he come to the tiny kingdom of South Yue?

Ice cold, the Commander kneeled in trembling fright. He finally realised one thing, they have provoked a star of calamity. This affair...could not end well!

Heavily smashing his head on the ground, his voice wavered as he asked: "This subordinate has eyes but failed to see and offended this great Lord. This one begs for this Lord's forgiveness."

Sweeping his eyes over him, the Lord Owner replied with indifference: "Your actions of maintaining order within the Royal Palace although lacking, still displays your loyalty. This Seat does not hold any intentions of blame."

Speaking those words, Huang Yue Li opened her eyes wide in shock. Sitting on his lap, she did not dare believe it.

Why is he joking around? Although these Golden Scaled Guards were completing their assigned work, the fact remained that they had still moved against the Lord Owner.

This man could not be considered a person with a good temper, nothing say about being a generous and forgiving person. Yet he actually said he did not blame them?

Did he change personalities? Eat the wrong medication today? Or could it be....he was plotting something?

Astonished by the turn of events, the Commander wholly did not expect such a fiendish Master would be so easy to talk to!

He quickly nodded his head a few times and then carefully said: "Thank you Great Lord, many thanks. May I dare...dare ask for your esteemed name? Your late night visit to South Yue, is there any need, any need for this one's service?"

Silence ensued in the room.

Trembling with trepidation, he looked over. This quickly followed with great alarm.

In slow and unhurried movements, the man released his hold on Huang Yue Li. In front of everyone present, his slender arm then raised up towards his forehead to take off that silver mask from his face.

In a flash, an unmatched and handsome face revealed itself for all to see.

He possessed a pair of eyes that overflowed with light and colour. But those eyes which should be filled with warmth, were instead filled with an icy and awe inspiring chill. A light sweep from them, would cause the receiver to uncontrollably shiver.

While his skin was as smooth and pale as jade. His eyebrows like swords, the bridge of his nose stick out straight and this tender lips were like most perfect and beautiful work of art. You could not point out any flaw.

What was the most astonishing was that aura of innate respect he entire being eluded from his body.

Looking at that youthful face, he did not seem to be past twenty. Speaking reluctantly, he was only a youth. But through his simple action of sitting, his domineering aura already established the fact that he was an exceptional master. They could only follow behind to see the traces of this rider's dust.

And that face, the Commander seemed to have some impression.

After the initial stage of shock had passed, the Commander kneeled down again in great reverence.

"Your.....Your Highness, you.....when did you return to the Palace?"

"When this King returns, does he need to report to you?" The man frostily asked.

"No.....no no, this lowly does not have that meaning. It's just, your return is large news for the Palace. If we were informed earlier of your return, the Emperor would definitely arrange for people to go and

greet you. And this lowly one would not dare recklessly send people to trespass into your Clear Flower Palace....”

“So if this King is not here, you dare enter?”

“No no no.....this lowly one.....lowly one does not dare!”

Smashing his head vigorously into the ground, the Commander did not even dare to breathe too loudly. He already felt that there were already hundreds of things he did wrong. Stammeringly for half the night, he nearly bit off his own tongue!

Never in his wildest dreams, did he think the owner, His Highness, of Clear Flower Palace would return tonight. Furthermore, he had personally dealt, so mercilessly, with the Golden Scaled Guards!

### **Chapter 168: Seeing a ghost!**

How could this be?

Since when did His Highness gain such formidable strength? Did he not possess a physique that could not cultivate and weak health? Was it not said that he would kick the bucket at any given time?

But how would they explain the events that had passed tonight?

Was he dreaming, or.....is he looking at a ghost?

It was quite evident that the man knew what he was thinking, so he coldly sneered.

“This King.....originally did not plan for others to learn of this King’s current prowess. But to events beyond his control, someone dared speak so audaciously towards this King’s little girl! Courting death!”

Listening to the dialogue between the two, the remaining Golden Scaled Guards could more or less guess the identity of this man. Hearing those words, they hastily began to beg for forgiveness.

“Please spare our lives Your Highness, spare our lives Your Highness! These slaves have eyes but failed to recognise the pearls!”

The sounds of heads hitting the ground soon rang within the room; it created a strange atmosphere.

As they kowtowed, the guards also whispered in their hearts.

God knew, the little girl within His Highness’ embrace still smelled of her mother’s milk. Not matter how you looked, she was not a beauty and she could easily be mistaken as a palace maid. Who would expect His Highness’ tastes were this peculiar?

“This King’s little girl.....This King wouldn’t even dare to touch a single hair on her normally. Yet you dared to joke around for her to go ‘play’ around with you? How will you play? Killing you, still would not be able to eliminate the negative feelings in this King’s heart!”

Listening to his words, the Golden Scaled Guards turned mute from fright.

If this man really was the rumored weak-bodied Highness, despite his personality being the same as the rumors, pleading for mercy would still be possible.

Afterall, even the Crown Prince wouldn't dare to massacre the entirety of the Golden Scaled Guards.

However, they had all witnessed his cruelty and fierceness. So apart from reverence, they all felt a great sense of fear from this man!

In the face of such absolute domination, he did not need to put anyone in his eyes. If he wished to kill, who in South Yue could obstruct him?

Thinking to this point, a shiver ran through the Commander's body!

The only reason why His highness the Crown Prince could sit firmly in his position of Crown Prince was not because he was the first-born Prince. The main reason lay in the fact that he was the number one talent of South Yue. Only with his strong cultivation was he able to sit stably above the rest of his brothers.

While this Highness who was sitting in front of them, had unknowingly become such a frightening existence!

When he thought about the rumors regarding His Highness.....

The Commander couldn't help but become astounded.

The Crown Prince's position.....will he able to maintain it?

The man turned a deaf ear to the pleading of the guards. Instead, he turned his attention to the little fox beside him.

What he discovered was her unrelenting and fixated gaze towards him. Her eyes could not conceal her shock. Blinking her eyes repeatedly, she received no small amount of damage.

The usually confident little fox, to be able to display such expression, deeply pleased him.

The corners of his mouth rising into a large smile, laughter blossomed and flow out from that handsome face. It was capable of melting all ice and snow.

Within his frosty eyes, radiance lit up those peach eyes. All coldness was eliminated and replaced with great sexiness.

This kind of laugh, if witnessed by any young girl, would dye their cheeks bright red. They would be instantly bewitched by him, as they prostrated themselves in front of his long, black robes.

When Huang Yue Li saw his smile, more astonishment leaked out. And she became stiffer than ever before.

In such circumstances, it caused the man to feel so very comfortable from start to finish. In a great mood, the raging fire within his eyes had decreased by more than half.

Turning his head back around, he responded back to the prostrating Commander: "This King did not wish to reveal his strength. But was forced to by your actions, you say...should this King not silence you all?"

### **Chapter 169: Subduing the Golden Scaled Guards**

"Spare us Your Highness, spare our lives Your Highness!"

"This one will definitely guard his mouth closely. Even if beaten to death, I will not say anything!"

As cold sweat trickled down his forehead, the Commander lamented on his bad fortune.

Only the heavens knew the reason behind His Highness' concealment of his cultivation. Was he purposely going against the Emperor? Then they would not have any road of survival. That was the cost of breaking his secret....

After the extended period of time the Commander spent with the bureaucrats, his mind had become quite agile.

Hit by a sudden spark of inspiration, he suddenly spoke out: "Your Highness, since you have just returned to the country, there must be many things you still need people to complete for you. If you are willingly to spare this one's life, then this one will be willing devote myself along with the entirety of my Golden Scaled Guards to you."

"That's right. This subordinate will willingly to serve His Highness."

"This subordinate is willingly to swear my loyalty!"

The rest of the guards had recovered themselves. In order to save their lives, they pounded their chests, swearing their loyalty.

Indifferent to their proclamations, the man did not reply.

Waiting until they had all shut up from impatience, the man began to speak in a slow unhurried tone: "Spirit Profound Realm eighth level....your strength is only so-so. If it weren't because this King is lacking in manpower, then you wouldn't even be fit to be my slaves!"

For an expert who considered themselves quite highly, to be blatantly despised like so caused the Commander to feel quite aggrieved. But he did not dare show any sign of discontent.

"This one is greatly indebted to His Highness.....for your high regard. This lowly one will definitely.....spare no effort....."

"However, this King not necessarily trust you. Since you are determined to come under this King, then you must all receive a spirit imprint. Officially becoming servants of this King."

"What?"

Still in shock, the Commander could not reply in confidence.

Accepting the spirit imprint meant that their very souls would be under the control of another. A single order from them could not be resisted in the slightest. Otherwise, a single raise of the owner's hand would be capable of extinguishing their lives!

The Commander of the Golden Scaled Guards held quite a bit of fame within South Yue. That year when the Crown Prince wished to become friends with him, he had delivered various gifts and treats; treating him like an esteemed guest.

But how was he to know that this Highness sitting in front of him, saw him no differently from a slave. He actually intended to use him like a puppet!

A face filled with unwilling, he hurriedly clasped his hands together.

The man's voice coldly sounded, "Or you would prefer to die now?"

When given the choice between life and death, the Commander had no choice. He could only become a puppet for this powerfully terrifying man. Accepting him as his life master.

While for the man, to be able to accept that Commander as a servant was already showing him great grace.

As for the rest of the Golden Scaled Guards, they did not enter his eyes. Casually, he took out some pills and instructed them to swallow.

This scarlet pill was a Corpse Worm Pill. Once taken, one needed to take the antidote at regular intervals. If they did not, the poison would flare up. Resulting blood dripping out from the seven orifices, dying painfully.

Completing all these tasks, he impatiently waved his hands.

"Throw those who spoke disrespectfully to the Imperial Concubine into the manure pit. The rest can leave!"

With great difficulty, the Golden Scaled had waited for those words. Hearing those commands, they rushed out the door in succession.

Waiting until all unrelated personnel had left the room, the Lord Owner finally turned his gaze back onto the little fox.

The girl next to him had still maintained that dumbstruck expression. Her eyes constantly went up and down, looking at him strangely.

Raising his eyebrow, the Lord Owner felt this was quite unexpected.

Today, his family's little thing was too unusual. Just then, he felt that something was fishy.

**Chapter 170: Truly.....too similar**

Usually, what this little fox loved to do more than anything in the world, was to swindle others. Since these Golden Scaled Guards had offended her today, it would be reasonable to expect her to swindle everything single thing from them. Not even leaving their pants behind!

But what was the result? Even when the events were all dealt with, she continued to remain silent.

Everytime the little fox was in his arms, she was usually in a high strung state. Currently, her little hands were clutching onto his sleeves as she stared intently at him.

This kind of well behaved attitude was cute, but the man did not feel too accustomed.

He couldn't have turned into a masochist by this little girl?

Hooking his lips, he laughed and whispered into her ear: "Little girl, this Seat knows that that he has unparalleled looks, but....you don't need to stare at me so frankly? After all we are sitting on the bedside, if you are like this, this Seat will not be able to help himself and do some....immortal things. Or perhaps, you actually await such things?"

Huang Yue Li bit her lips and blinked. Still possessing that at-a-loss expression.

Her face, which was originally both clever and adorable, when coupled with her rare exposed look of innocence, struck a direct blow towards the man's heart.

If it weren't for the feeling of wrongness, he predicted that he would have long held her chin down to kiss her.

But with this situation, did the little thing become possessed?

Usually speaking, if he said such things, this little fox would be in a rush to beat him, no? While her current blank expression allowed for free molestation?

Could it be.....seeing his true appearance and identity, had surprised her to this degree?

In reality, Huang Yue Li was very surprised, very very surprised. Or better words, shocked beyond belief!

When the Lord Owner of Thousand Treasure Pavilion took off his mask to reveal that devilishly handsome face, she felt her entire body stiffen instantly. Her breathing had ceased, and her heart beat reducing reducing by half.

Because he really.....looked too similar.....

From that first glance, Huang Yue Li thought she was looking at.....Mu Cheng Ying.

The legend said that the Soaring Heavens Continent's most powerful expert, top of the list of the Ten Great Handsome Males of Sky Emperor City, and the Sovereign of the Blue Profound Sect, the number one sect of the Seven Great Hidden Sacred Lands.....

But similarly, in her moment of life and death, he had disregarded everything to come and save her. Towards her, he was the most sincere man.

In the moment that mask was shed, Huang Yue Li fell into complete loss.

Concerning the Lord Owner's shots, his dealing with the Golden Scaled Guards, Huang Yue Li only felt them vaguely pass by. She could not feel anything.

Many past memories and feeling floated in her mind, striking her to the point of collapse.

She recalled the numerous times the two people had missed each other, the countless misunderstandings. Up until the very end, when she thought he would no longer leave any more traces of himself in this world, did she discover.....

discover...

"Hey, little thing, do not scare me! You haven't truly been possessed? Or did my profound qi hurt you?"

As the sounds of an anxious man sounded in her ears, a pair of beautiful large hands forcefully patted her white cheeks.

Suddenly regaining self of herself, Huang Yue Li shook her head. Finally she was aware of her surroundings.

Within her pair of shiny dark peach eyes, her heart shuddered. She realized that she had not looked closely enough.

And now, the distance between the two was only an inch apart.