

Weaponsmith 291

Chapter 291: This Marriage...I Do Not Agree To It! (1)

Unfortunately, there wasn't a fool amongst them. Those who had lived to such an age who faced palace intrigues every day wouldn't be here then. Naturally, no one spoke out.

The Emperor smiled, in a slow and deliberate manner, he announced: "Li'er girl, among the sons of ours, the one with the highest talent, the most gifted son is the Crown Prince. I have already listened to your wishes, and I am also appreciate my son Mo Jun. Henceforth, I will decree your marriage. Choose an auspicious date to hold the wedding, of course, I propose an earlier date for both of you to exchange your sacred vows... what do you think..."

Everyone's heated gaze fell on the Bai Ruoli and the Crown Prince.

The princes and those who had higher cultivation levels definitely knew that the Crown Prince had a steal and their guts were wretchedly twisted with envy.

For those who had lower cultivation levels especially the noble daughters were simply clueless and had no idea what this marriage encompassed. They could not even fathom the degree of talent Bai Ruoli had, all they knew was that their hearts were filled green with envy.

This waste in everybody's eyes really flipped the skies today!

Not only did she show her outstanding prowess, she even defeated the number one talent in Southern Yue. She was even invited to be the Imperial Tutor's personal disciple! Now... the Emperor was decreeing her marriage to the number one bachelor, the Crown Prince!

Everyone's heart was getting agitated!

When the Crown Prince heard the Emperor's words, his aloof smile was hanging on his face. This feeling of superiority over his brothers really made him feel good! Feeling all the envious and hated gazes cast at him made his heart feel so refreshed!

Envy me? Feeling jealous? Well, the more they felt these emotions, all the better!

He was the best amongst the princes, he had the highest status and had the best talent! Obviously choosing such an outstanding Consort would bring him way out their leagues.

The Crown Prince saw the Emperor's meaningful glance and he hurriedly rushed upfront.

He totally forgot, just moments ago, he had also ecstatically rushed upfront and thanked the Emperor for bestowing the marriage between Bai Ruoqi and him!

And the poor young maiden who was pinning to be married to him was tossed to the back of his mind.

When Huang Yueli saw the Crown Prince kneel down, her brows tightened and was just about to speak.

However, before she even opened her mouth, a cold voice beat her to it.

"Wait a moment... This marriage... I do not agree to it!"

No one thought that there would be anyone voicing out their opinions at this juncture.

After a moment's silence, everyone subconsciously looked at the direction of the voice, trying to see who was so bold and dared to intervene in such a serious occasion.

Just one glance and they were all dumbstruck.

Prince Yu, Li Moying, stood up from his seat and slowly walked down.

He was incomparably handsome and his composed demeanor drew the heated gazes from all the ladies.

He turned a blind eye to these gazes and walked straight to Huang Yueli.

Huang Yueli was also stunned in place and stared at the charismatic man who stood before her. Looking at his pair of soul shaking eyes and his soft lips that had forcibly kissed her so passionately...she suddenly felt dizzy.

What..what was going on? What situation was this?

Li Moying, what did he want to do?

Moreover, hadn't they already each gone their own separate ways? Didn't that man not bother to look at her all day? Didn't he ignore her?

Now why did he suddenly change his mind?

And why did he look at her...in such an ambiguous manner?

Li Moying's eyes were deep and in them it was as if there was a storm brewing. His intense gaze at Huang Yueli was burning yet it was also chilly at the same time.

Huang Yueli could not take such a complicated gaze from him and she unknowingly took a step back.

Chapter 292: This Marriage...I Do Not Agree To It! (2)

However, the moment she took a step back, Li Moying advanced forward.

As he reached out and grabbed her delicate wrist, he pulled her into his arms.

He was too strong and she could not resist his overwhelming strength. She was helplessly pulled according to his whim and when she rested on his broad chest, she immediately felt his powerful arms wrap around her waist.

The strong arms slowly tightened firmly and she was pulled into an embrace.

Huang Yueli had almost hit her nose against his chest and by the time she had noticed, she had been trapped firmly within his arms. His cold and repressive aura mixed with his strong and masculine demeanor was a fatal mix and she had to remind herself to – Breathe!

“You...! Li Moying! Let go of me this instance!”

Huang Yueli pushed his chest several times but he remained still like a mountain.

At this time, everyone else just recovered from the shock and the entire hall was filled with exclamations.

“Pr..Prince Yu?!!! His Highness Prince Yu?!!”

“Heavens!!!! What is he doing? Why did he suddenly hug Bai Ruoli so intimately? Don’t tell me the voice that didn’t agree to the marriage...was him?!”

“Is it true that His Highness and Bai Ruoli ... have something going on?”

“What do they have going on? An illicit affair? Or a heartrending romance? But so what? Is he going to fight with the Crown Prince over a woman?”

“What is there to dare when he has already done it?”

“Damn... this Prince Yu... doesn’t want to live anymore? Look at the Crown Prince’s expression! He looks like he’s ready to kill any moment! That’s it! Prince Yu’s finished! That’s such a waste! He’s such a looker... My eyes haven’t had enough of my eye candy.. if the Crown Prince chops him up...”

Everyone was shocked.

However no one could replace the intensity of the shock the Crown Prince felt. He stared menacingly at Li Moying with a murderous glint in his eyes.

“LI MOYING! What are you doing? My good Second Brother.. Appearing suddenly, moreover you’re holding my fiancée in such an affectionate manner?”

Li Moying wasn’t affected by him one bit and he simply returned him with a light smile.

A taunting gaze mixed with disdain fled past Li Moying’s face, and he corrected his expression to a more casual and aloof smile. This, however, made all the surrounding ladies’ hearts thump as a round of silent sighs went around.

“What do you mean by your fiancée? Li’er is this Lord’s woman! This Lord will hold her however I want! However I want to hug her is as I please is up to me! Even if you are the Crown Prince, you have no right to how I should hold my woman, right?”

“What did you say!!!” The Crown Prince was shocked and angered to the point that his voice trembled and his eyes flared wide open.

“You.. you.. when did the both of you hook up? You.. you actually dare to do such a blasphemous thing!”

Huang Yueli’s eyes widened.

She.. she really did not expect Li Moying to suddenly appear and forcibly hug her and proclaim such words!

What.. what was this ‘his woman’?!

How could that stinky man be so shameless?! They were an unmarried man and an unmarried woman... how could he say.. his woman so casually? That was too shameless!

Moreover, this wasn’t even a fact!

She was never with him at all, she had rejected him countless times!

Everyone was now watching her intensely and she attempted to struggle out of his embrace even harder.

While pushing him away, she did not forget to refute fiercely.

“What kind of joke is that?! I’m not your woman! I have no relations with you whatsoever! Li Moying! I’m warning you, stop spouting nonsense! Quick, release me!”

However, the more she struggled, the tighter his hold on her was.

He lowered his head and looked at her softly. His lips hooked up into a languid smile and he gently said, “Alright Li’er, be good, stop kicking a fuss.”

Chapter 293: This Marriage...I Do Not Agree To It! (3)

A bead of perspiration trickled down Huang Yueli’s forehead.

What was this man up to now? What’s more, talking to her and using such a magnetic voice in such an ambiguous manner!

After listening to his words, everyone who heard it would guess that the two of them really had something going on, right?

Truth be told, this presumption was very accurate. The Emperor looked at them for a moment before frowning. “You two.... Li Moying...Li’er girl... the two of you.. when did the two of you get together?”

Huang Yueli gritted her teeth, “Your Majesty, you’ve misunderstood, we are not... mmph!”

She could not believe the man that stood before her.

Li Moying actually bowed down and lightly pecked her lips, forcibly blocking all the words she wanted to say.

While holding her, Li Moying said, “Imperial Father, this son of yours has long been in love with Third Miss of the Bai Family. We’ve been secretly meeting for a long time...”

“You!...Li Moying!..Don’t say such...mmph!”

Li Moying’s expression darkened and gave her a look of warning as he snuggled up to her at the same time.

Huang Yueli saw the evil glint in his eyes and thought that he wanted to kiss her again,hence she hurriedly covered her mouth.

Li Moying smiled mischievously and gave her a long deliberate look but he did not inch forward this time round. Instead, with his eyes full of adoration, he spoke in a very affectionate manner: “Alright, alright... Li’er, I know that you are worried that my Imperial Father would blame me. You are also scared that this would get me in conflict with my Imperial Brother so you’ve been denying our relationship this whole

time. However, as a man, how can I let you suffer such grievance? The fact is that we're together, so I must be responsible!"

"Responsible? Utter rubbish!" Huang Yueli was flustered and exasperated at the same time. "I've already said it, words can't be spoken so carelessly! Do you...mmph!"

This time round, Li Moying found her too noisy and he directly sealed her voice by tapping on her mute acupuncture point.

Huang Yueli was instantly stunned, although her voice had been sealed, his actions this time round rendered her totally tongue tied as her mouth dropped open and she blinked blankly at him before the fire in her eyes started burning with rage.

She was extremely gloomy. Why did she always suffer a loss when she was dealing with this man? Since he couldn't win her in speech, he directly sealed her voice? Was he a Prince or a bandit?

Li Moying calmly removed his gaze and seemed to not have any guilt despite the dagger eyes directed at himself. For a moment there, he was actually enjoying a twisted kind of pleasure!

Today, his little fox had never once looked at him and now that she was staring at him so intently with such focus, he actually felt elated!

Not bad, his position in her heart was different than the normal!

Of course, the Emperor couldn't see Li Moying's secret move, all he saw was that the two of them interacted very closely.

Although Huang Yueli had always denied the relationship between the two of them, the attitude displayed towards Li Moying was clear to the eyes of the people. This was absolutely not the way one interacts with towards a stranger or an ordinary friend!

The two of them...naturally had a relationship that was beyond that of friends! From the looks of things, they were obviously emotionally entangled!

The Emperor coughed and interrupted the two in the midst of their wordless war.

"Li Moying, tell me what is going on? Tell me the truth!"

"Yes, Imperial Father."

Li Moying bowed his head and replied: "What your son has said earlier was the truth. Because when I met Li'er, we were seen by Bai Ruoqi. This was why she would think of finding someone to ruin Li'er. Honestly, we've been together secretly all because your son doesn't want to affect her future, that's why we've kept our relationship under wraps."

Say what? What in this world was this man jabbering about?

Huang Yueli couldn't speak, so she could only lift her leg to kick.

Li Moying was kicked for some time, after smothering his voice, he raspily whispered in her ears: "Do you know that the more you struggle within my embrace, the more it looks like we're an affectionate couple?"

Chapter 294: Crown Prince vs Prince Yu (1)

Huang Yueli really wanted to say: "If you have the capabilities, then there's no need to hug me? Then no one would misunderstand?"

However, she couldn't say it out.

Li Moying looked at her cheeky face and his eyes smiled.

Sigh, there's no choice, he probably owed her in his last life.

Even if this small fox refuses to admit that she likes him, even if she always speaks in a tongue in cheek manner, mercilessly rejecting him time and time again, he still could not stand by the side and watch her get engaged to another man. He couldn't do it! His little fox was his alone!

Even if he were to directly destroy her marriage like what he just did now and the little thing were to see thru his false bravado and his true feelings that he had tried to hard to bury deep within surfaces which in turn would damage his self esteem and pride...

To hell with it!

Anyway, he had always wanted this little fox to be his!

No other man can touch her, even though it's just a nominating a fiance in name, it can't be any other man!

After he came to terms with his own feelings, his heart felt liberated and his heart was thumping wildly with joy. The pent up frustration which he had felt for many days were all swept away in one go.

Huang Yueli saw that his expression had loosened up and from the side she could also see that there was a slight smile on his face as well, however, this triggered the alarm bells in her heart instead.

This man seldom laughed so happily...this...this means that someone else was in trouble... Who was the unlucky one? It wouldn't be her...right?

Li Moying's gaze rested his gaze on her and his expression became serious and dignified.

"Imperial Father, please give us your blessings to Li'er and I. Please grant us this marriage."

Before the Emperor could say anything, the Crown Prince had already jumped up.

"No! What nonsense are you saying? Li'er is my fiancee, do you mean that you want to snatch your own Sister-in-law? Imperial Father has already given his word and bestowed Li'er and my marriage!"

"Imperial Father and Imperial Mother have already agreed to decree our marriage!"

Li Moying revealed a mocking smile.

"Isn't your Consort Bai Ruoqi? She was the person that was decreed to you in marriage. She's still your fiancee before Imperial Father annuls it in another decree. Imperial Brother should not be mistaken!"

"You!!!"

The Crown Prince was countered by him and for a moment there, he did not know how to refute. His face flushed red and he was seething mad!

“Li Moying! This means that you’ve hardened your heart and want to snatch people from me?”

Compared to the agitated Crown Prince, Li Moying had on a calm and indifferent expression, as if he did not even put the Crown Prince’s warnings in his eyes.

“Imperial Brother, you’re thinking too much. I’m not snatching. Li’er has always been my woman!”

The Crown Prince was almost on the verge of laughing out in anger. “Your woman? Just based on your words? And with your ...talent? Do you know what a genius Li’er is? A Sixth Grade Talent! She’s a proud daughter of heaven! If she were to be paired with a waste like you, how pathetic would that be? Your worth can’t even account for one finger of hers, do you even know how to write the word ‘shame’?”

Li Moying’s gaze turned cold.

“Hoooooh...So Imperial Brother does know what shame is? Then with your Fifth Grade garbage talent, you actually think you can match my Li’er? As a core disciple of Celestial Light Academy, how could you not know that talented females are very rare, even more than their male counterparts? They are highly appreciated, so based on your talent, you even dare dream of marrying a Sixth Grade Talent?”

“You! What do you mean! Don’t try to talk yourself out of it and try to confuse people here!”

The Crown Prince’s heart thumped wildly, he didn’t think that his plan would be exposed just like that, moreover, in front of so many people!

In South Yue, he had always been the object of love of all the ladies. Any girl would be proud to marry him.

However now someone actually said that he was ‘climbing’?

Chapter 295: Crown Prince vs Prince Yu (2)

This was simply sweeping his self-esteem and dignity on the floor!

What’s more, what if the words were heard by Li’er and she wakes up and decides not to marry him, what should he do?

With his head full of such thoughts, the Crown Prince subconsciously looked at Bai Ruoli, trying to discern her expression, afraid to see the look of comprehension on her pretty face.

However, it would have been better if he didn’t look at all because the more he looked, the more the rage in his stomach grew!

Not once did the little girl turn to look at him, she was totally absorbed in looking at Li Moying, her expression was complicated, as if there were hundreds of words that were held back in her heart...

Moreover, she was in the arms of Li Moying and a crimson blush was obvious against her fair complexion, looking particularly attractive.

Steam was almost coming out from the Crown Prince's head!

What the hell? Wasn't he just a tad bit more handsome than he was?...Just a tad bit more charismatic? Was it necessary to look at him in such a way, or was her eyesight that bad that she had to take such a long look at him?

To put it plainly, Li Moying was a total trash in cultivation!

With only looks and no strength, so what? Strength was the most important in this world! Did he want to be a gigolo?

Of course the Crown Prince did not know that the gaze she had for Li Moying that looked like 'affectionate gaze' from his point of view was actually – a smirk! And the red crimson lush on her fair maiden's face was actually not because of shyness but it was flushed red with anger!

"Li Moying, it seems that you won't do this the easy way, then we'll do it the hard way!"

The Crown Prince was about to blow his top!

If Bai Ruoli was looking at a man that was far more competent than him, he had nothing to say, or rather, he really had no choice or say in the matter. However, the focus of her affection was Li Moying, that trash! Did he really think that just based on his handsome face, he would be able to seduce his woman?

This was simply an insult to the first genius in Southern Yue!

The Crown Prince was so angry and anxious at the same time that he could no longer maintain his composure. His indifferent expression had long since crumbled and darkened to the point of looking menacing.

"Since you want to snatch from me my woman, it's not entirely impossible. But you'll have to follow the rules! Imperial Father has already mentioned that only the strongest among us Princes would be eligible for Li'er's hand in marriage. So let's have a duel and we'll compete fairly on the trial grounds! As long as you defeat me, I have nothing to say!"

Li Moying frowned slightly, "You want to have a duel with me?"

He really didn't expect that there were really such idiots.

Crown Prince did not put much thought into it. If Li Moying really was a waste, would he dare to come out during such an occasion today?

However, the Crown Prince had already lost all rationality and when he saw the frown on Li Moying, he thought that he was scared and couldn't help but feel proud.

"Yes! I challenge you to a duel! If you want Imperial Father to grant you this marriage, there's only this way! Of course, you have to follow the rules! Or... Do you not dare to? Not even having the guts to accept this challenge, such a cowardly man like you is undeserving of Li'er!"

The Crown Prince's face was full of arrogance and he was looking forward to tearing off Li Moying's calm facade.

However, there was no change in expression on Li Moying, only his eyes seem colder.

He harrumphed and said, "Since you are looking forward to death so much, come on!"

"I'm looking for death?" The Crown Prince laughed coldly and retorted, "Hmph! In the end who's the one that's looking for death? Looks like your feelings for Li'er is true, not even caring about your own life! Well, I shall grant you a fast death!"

He immediately turned around and headed in the direction of the trial grounds.

"Wait. Stop."

Li Moying called out from behind.

The Crown Prince turned and sneered, "Why? Regretting it already? Quickly release Li'er and admit that you're in the wrong by kowtow...mmph!"

Chapter 296: Crown Prince vs Prince Yu (3)

Before he could even finish his sentence, his chest felt stifled as an impressive aura of oppressiveness filled the entire hall.

The Crown Prince bore the brunt of the pressure, feeling something burst in his chest followed by a wave of dizziness as he felt a mouthful of blood rushing up his throat! He was so close to vomiting out that mouthful of blood!

Needless to say, there was nothing more he could say to follow up with his prior statement.

He expended a large amount of effort to finally swallow back that sickening liquid that had welled up in his throat, however his eyes were filled with horror!

The Crown Prince stared incredulously at Li Moying, as if this was the first time meeting this younger brother of his!

"You...You..."

Li Moying grasped the struggling little fox in one arm, raised his head and said in a cold voice, "What trial grounds? That's too much of a hassle. Let's just settle it here and now. On the account that you are my brother, I'll concede three strokes to you!"

He said it in a very casual and relaxed manner, however, all who heard it became shocked and were rendered speechless!

No one would have thought that the legendary sickly and weak Prince Yu who could very well collapse any moment, would ...would actually be a hidden expert!!

The Profound Qi he released was on a completely different level from the Crown Prince! No one present could see through his cultivation level! What did all this signify?

Even the Imperial Tutor's face had made a drastic change at this time and was frozen in shock.

The Imperial Tutor could feel that the Profound Qi emitted by Li Moying was very pure yet powerful; it was filled with an overwhelming oppressiveness! Despite everything...he could not see through his cultivation level at all!

There's nothing more to say about the Crown Prince who had already been struck cold in his heart and his back was already drenched in cold sweat.

Heavens... How was this possible? When had Li Moying been so strong? This must be an illusion! How...How could such a thing happen?

Unfortunately, this was not an illusion and it was the cruel and harsh reality that he had to face.

Li Moying waited for awhile and saw that the Crown Prince was still frozen in place while gaping at him in disbelief.

He furrowed his brows impatiently.

"Imperial Brother, how is it? Are you still going to make your move? If you are, faster! This Lord is in a hurry!"

He was too eager to find a place where no one else was there to obstruct the two of them. He couldn't wait to tame the restless little fox in his arms. Time was precious and could not be wasted!

From the moment he saw her, all he wanted to do was kiss her and it didn't help that this little thing had been stuck to him for so long. Honestly speaking, he really wanted to kiss her right at this very moment!

However, if he really dared to kiss her in front of such a large audience, this little fox would definitely get very mad!

"If you are not going to start, then this Lord will not stand on ceremony!"

Li Moying was thinking of starting the first offense when the Crown Prince suddenly shouted out, "Have a taste of this!"

Immediately after, the Crown Prince pulled out a brilliant long sword from the scabbard that was hanging by his waist and a silver flash rushed out towards Li Moying.

Only that his sword tip was directed not at Li Moying but the beloved woman in his arms.

The Crown Prince sneered.

He knew that he would not be able to defeat Li Moying, so he simply attacked the woman in his arms!

If Bai Ruoli was really Li Moying's beloved woman, then he would definitely protect her! He had to make use of everything in his disposal to try to get a chance to strike a fatal blow! Hence he grabbed onto this weakness and it would be easy to reveal any flaws.

The Crown Prince was a cultivator with wind attributes hence his actions were immensely fast. What looked like one move was in fact a quick succession of a flurry of movements and had already attacked the both of them.

With Li Moying's sharp eyes, he could naturally see the direction of the sword tip was directed to.

In an instant, he saw red. He was really angry right now!

Chapter 297: Crown Prince vs Prince Yu (4)

This idiot of a Crown Prince actually dared to use a sword and wanted to stab his little fox!!! He actually dared to hurt her?!

He was truly seeking death!

If the Crown Prince only directed his attacks to Li Moying, he would not have been so mad. He would only have thought of him as a stupid and ridiculous fool.

However, he actually wanted to attack his little fox!

He had totally crossed the bottom line of Li Moying.

Even though he was absolutely certain that he could protect his little fox from harm, he was still furious.

Even if it was just the slightest thought of hurting his little fox, it was taboo! Moreover the Crown Prince had attacked with full force!

Li Moying shifted his body slightly and made sure that Huang Yueli was safely behind him as he stood in front of her like a towering shield. The Crown Prince eye's lit up, thinking that Li Moying had already fallen for his trap. He valiantly rushed forward and stabbed right towards his back.

The tip of the sword successfully connected to Li Moying's back, but...he couldn't stab it in.

The Crown Prince immediately added more strength to his hands but it was all to no avail. It was as if he was stabbing a copper wall. His defence was impenetrable.

The next moment, the Crown Prince felt a strong and powerful profound qi surge in from the sword and it quickly enveloped his arms and what he felt next was as if his chest was lit on fire!

The Crown Prince was caught unprepared and he had absolutely not time to defend. His entire person was blown back.

"Puff...puff"

Only after a few moments did the Crown Prince land heavily against the large sturdy door.

"Your Highness!"

"Oh my!!! Quick! Save him!"

The change was too abrupt, the Crown Prince couldn't react in time to the sudden attack. He was still in the midst of his attack when he was suddenly blown away! Just within that split second, the outcome of the duel had been determined! Even the Golden Scaled Guards couldn't react in time!

It was not until he was spitting blood vehemently onto the ground did the crowd then react. However, it was all too late.

The entire hall was now filled with screams.

“Heavens! How could this happen?”

“The Crown Prince couldn’t even take a single stroke from Prince Yu? And he’s even seriously injured?!”

“B..But don’t you think that Prince Yu’s hand was a little too heavy, I mean...look at the state the Crown Prince is in! I don’t think he’s able to even move now, that’s his own blood brother!”

The entire banquet hall went silent after Li Moying gave a cold glance around.

After seeing such outstanding prowess and strength, who dared to speak nonsense in his presence?

The Emperor, Empress and the Imperial Tutor were especially shocked. The colour drained from their faces and without any regards for ceremonies, they rushed to the side of the Crown Prince.

When the Empress saw the state the Crown Prince was in, tears started rolling down her cheeks.

The Crown Prince’s sword, the Brilliant Sword, was a third tier armament and was forged by a famed weaponsmith, it was exceptionally strong and sharp.

At this time, the famed sword which had been hit by Li Moying’s profound qi suddenly cracked and split into twenty over shards and they all flew into the Crown Prince’s body. Unfortunately, each and every one of them pierced the Crown Prince’s meridians.

The biggest piece had embedded itself into his dantian.

The Crown Prince was covered in blood and had already lost all consciousness. After being stabbed by the shards, his entire body started twitching involuntarily.

With one glance at the Crown Prince, the main Imperial Physician’s expression turned extremely ugly. He quickly assessed his condition and checked the Crown Prince thoroughly, but his expression grew more grim and his head kept shaking.

“Speak! How’s my Imperial Son’s condition? Stop shaking your head! Quickly, say it!” The Empress pressed for an answer in a shaky voice.

The Imperial Physician said, “Esteemed Emperor, Empress, the Crown Prince’s life is not any danger...”

The Empress sighed with relief when she heard that. “There’s no danger to his life. Why didn’t you say so earlier! This scared the life out of me!”

“But...but..”

The Empress’ heart tightened at this moment...

“What else is there? Quickly, spit it out!”

Chapter 298: Trepidation (1)

The Imperial Physician trembled like leaf and grovelled to the ground.

“Esteemed Emperor and Empress, although His Royal Highness’ life is not in peril, however, every single meridian has been wounded by the shards of the Brilliant Sword. Even if he can recover from the skin

trauma, the injuries to the meridians would be difficult to heal. Not only that, the Crown Prince's dantian has been wounded severely...I'm afraid..his cu..his cultivation.."

"What of his cultivation?"

The Emperor also felt very anxious and urged the Imperial Physician to quickly explain.

"His cultivation ..will certainly be greatly affected. It would also be difficult to advance in the future..."

The Imperial Doctor did not dare raise his head and even lowered it till it touched the ground, not daring to lift it up at all.

In fact, what he had just said was a conservative estimate. From his assessment, he wasn't too optimistic about the Crown Prince's condition. As for whether or not the Crown Prince's meridians could be healed was another matter as no one could make such guarantees. Especially his dantian's wound which had been stabbed so severely that wound would need at least a pill that was of the fifth grade!

In such a small kingdom of South Yue, where can they find such an extraordinary pill?

Even if they managed to find it, the other party would not necessarily be willing to sell it!

However, such words could not be said.

If he said it out, didn't that mean that the Crown Prince could no longer advance in rank? If the anger of the Emperor and Empress gets directed at him instead, this little life of his would be forfeited!

In spite of all these, the Empress was already shuddering from the contents she had heard.

The Emperor raised his head and his eyes could not suppress the anger he felt!

However, faster than the Emperor and Empress, was the Imperial Tutor. He strode forward to Li Moying and scowled as he spat out in a furious tone: "How dare you use such a heavy and vicious move? Mojun is your Elder Brother!"

Li Moying sneered. "Elder Brother? You mean him?"

When he heard such a condescending reply, even the Emperor was further angered.

"Li Moying, I do not know when you had such a high cultivation, but even if your cultivation is high, how can you act in such an unscrupulous manner?"

The Imperial Tutor shouted out coldly, even his beard flew out at the sides.

The Crown Prince was his disciple that he had been the most proud of. All these years, he had been working so hard on him, coupled with his noble birthright, he was banking on him to provide for him when he grew old!

Over the years, he had devoted countless efforts and managed to cultivate the talent that stood at the pinnacle of this kingdom.

But now? It was all ruined in the hands of Prince Yu!

Even though it was not said out, but based on experience and his expert eyes, it can be seen that the Crown Prince's future cultivation would definitely have a huge impact!

Looking at that hateful girl who had embarrassed him earlier still nestled in Li Moying's embrace, the Imperial Tutor got even angrier.

"Your Majesty don't have to listen to anymore nonsense from him. Such a cruel person who even wants his own brother's life is even lower than pig or a dog! This old man here must let him taste how it is to have all his meridians injured! I must get justice for Mojun!"

Saying which, he flipped his hand and immediately attacked Li Moying without even waiting for the Emperor's response.

Everyone was caught by surprise.

Many had recognized this skill, it was the Imperial Tutor's famed skill – Greisen Fist!

Greisen fist was a Black Grade Mid Level Profound Skill, with its core based on pure power. Coupled with the Imperial Tutor's cultivation at the Fourth Degree Fifth Level Profound Realm, the surrounding air became chaotic as a large howling sound as if summoning a storm swarmed around him.

The Emperor's face changed colour and quickly shouted out: "Imperial Tutor! Stop!"

Seeing that the Imperial Tutor had used almost his full power to exert this move, the Emperor could tell at one glance that he was out to kill Li Moying with that one move!

When Li Moying had his duel with the Crown Prince, he revealed his cultivation to have just broken through to the third degree profound realm!

Chapter 299: Trepidation (2)

The Emperor was different from the Imperial Tutor, no matter what, Li Moying was his son. Moreover he was the son of his most beloved woman.

Although he had intentionally hurt the Crown Prince and had incurred the Emperor's wrath, he would still not condemn him so easily, what's more put him to death.

However the strength of the Imperial Tutor was stronger than that of the Emperor, who was only at the Third Degree Profound Realm. His own cultivation was not enough to stop him.

Seeing that the fist of the Imperial Tutor had many after images as he punched directly towards Li Moying, the entire hall was filled with screams and exclamations.

However, the person who was at the centre of it all did not seem to care and his gaze carried a hint of disdain.

"Scram!" He spat out a word coldly.

His cold and indifferent voice resounded throughout the entire hall, a burst of profound qi burst forth and swept out.

The Imperial Tutor only heard a loud bang in his ear and he felt dizzy as he felt his consciousness go blur. He was then flung away by the aftershock.

Lucky for the Imperial Tutor, he still had quite a bit of battle experience and so he could still put up some defence last minute. So instead of flying out like a broken kite similarly to the Crown Prince, he was only flung backwards and as he tried to stabilize himself, in his trail was only a path of destruction followed. Left along his trail were two deep cracks on the ground. Only after the momentum finally dissipated did he finally come to a complete stop.

The Imperial Tutor's face was flushed red, and he just barely managed to swallow back the fresh blood that rushed up his throat. His eyes were filled with horror!

How could this be?

He was an expert that was a fourth degree at the fifth level! There was barely anyone in the entire South Yue that could rival him! For the first time in decades, he had been defeated. However, the most humiliating thing was that his opponent hadn't even dealt a move and had only used a word to coerce him into such a state.

How high was Li Moying's cultivation?! Wasn't his age similar to the Crown Prince? And didn't he have a weak constitution since young?

Li Moying stepped forward and slowly walked over to the Crown Prince.

The entire hall was silent to the point that even a pin drop could be heard. No one dared to make a single sound. Only Li Moying's footsteps resounded in the vast hall and each step slowly and deliberately echoed through the entire banquet hall.

Li Moying had showed that his strength was simply outrageous and unbelievable. With his public display of might, everyone felt themselves to be small and insignificant and no one dared to move.

Li Moying stopped in front of the Crown Prince.

At this moment, the Crown Prince had always regained his consciousness and had witnessed the scene of Li Moying sending the Imperial Tutor flying back.

Now the Crown Prince was no longer as arrogant as before, since his meridians had all been injured, he was a crumpled heap on the floor as if he was just a lump of mud. Only his eyes were open wide, almost to the point as if they were falling out. They stared in shock and terror as Li Moying approached.

Li Moying frostily said, "Such a cruel person who even wants his own brother's life is even lower than pig or a dog? Well, I concur with this statement of yours Imperial Tutor! That year, on the ninth day of winter, the high and almighty Crown Prince had kicked his weak and trash of a brother into a frozen pond. Is that considered wanting his own brother's life? Or perhaps making his brother who had a weak constitution kneel under the blazing hot sun until he collapses? Does that only then mean that he is lower than a pig or a dog?"

His face was eerily calm.

However, those that heard it all revealed an expression of horror.

What Li Moying said... wasn't it referring to the Crown Prince bullying him when they were young?

Did it mean that under that majestic kind mask the Crown Prince wore, beneath it all was the true face of a twisted person who bullied his own brother in such extreme and cruel means? And that time, they were only six years of age and his younger brother was weak and sick since he was a child?

However looking at the icy and solemn expression on that handsome face, a lot of people could not help but believe his words.

Because, with the strength that Li Moying revealed today, showed them that there was no need for him to lie!

Even the Emperor was stunned silly when he heard the proclamation. "... You.. Moying.. is what you said.. true?"

Chapter 300: Trepidation (3)

Li Moying did not answer him directly, his cold gaze was on the Crown Prince who had unconcealed malice and hatred written all over his face.

"Imperial Brother, that year, didn't you say: 'It's only a piece of trash, with such strength he can't even be considered a person. Even if he's beaten to death, serves him right! Even Imperial Father wouldn't stand up for him!' Do you still remember?"

A trace of fear flashed by the Crown Prince's eyes as he uttered, "Wh..What do you want?"

The moment he opened his mouth, a gush of blood rushed out along with two teeth, but he could only stay in his miserable position as he was shaking with trepidation.

While reminiscing wistfully about that year's matter, Li Moying had even mentioned, 'Trash' and 'Even if he's beaten to death, serves him right'. Don't tell him that he was going to kill him now?

"Killing you will only dirty my hands!"

Li Moying scoffed, "This Lord only wants to remind Imperial Brother, this Lord's woman, no one can even think of her! And no one is to even touch a strand of hair on her! Everybody should remember this warning! If there's a next time, that person would not be so lucky to go unscathed as my Imperial Brother!"

His domineering gaze swept by all the other princes.

All the other princes were so scared that they lowered their heads in submission.

In fact, when Huang Yueli had revealed her talent, a provoking thought had flashed by their scheming minds. Perhaps they should take this chance and ruin the Crown Prince's engagement!

And when Li Moying had confronted the Crown Prince initially, they were very joyous in their hearts, thinking that something might have gone wrong in the head of their second brother, that waste would shoulder the wrath of the consequence but they might be able to benefit from that matter!

But looking at the situation now, they finally understood, what a joke that thought was!

And the more the Third Prince thought about how he had been treating Li Moying all these years, with all the contemptuous words and various degrading names he'd been calling him, he couldn't stop trembling.

Li Moying turned to look at the emperor once more.

"Since Imperial Father had mentioned that Master Bai has promised to pair his daughter with the most powerful prince, I don't think anyone would object to the marriage between Li'er and I. At that time, we would need to trouble Imperial Father to marry us!"

Without waiting for the Emperor's reply, Li Moying turned around and wrapped his arms around Huang Yueli's slim waist and led her out.

The Golden Scaled Guards that were guarding the doors all lowered their head, not daring to move an inch, allowing them to leave. Only after they left did they dare to wipe the cold sweat that trickled down their forehead.

The Emperor stared thoughtfully at Li Moying's back and looked at the Crown Prince once again, as if meeting this two sons of his for the first time.

The Empress threw herself on the Crown Prince and burst into tears.

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Li Moying led Huang Yueli out and was walking in the direction towards the main palace doors.

Huang Yueli was very reluctant to leave with him, she had been dragging her feet, even though he had held her close, never once had she stopped struggling.

Li Moying was not willing to hurt her but he also was weary of her desire to escape, so he bent over and scooped her up.

"Mmf...mmf...mmf!"

[Let go of me!!!]

Huang Yueli was unable to undo her mute acupuncture point and was also powerless against him so she could only depend on her pair of slim legs to protest.

Li Moying tightened his hold on her, and under her intense murderous gaze, he held her closer and placed a quick peck on that adorable flushed cheek that was closest to him. With a satisfied look, he laughed lightly and continued walking.

A black horse carriage was awaiting them outside the palace gates.

Li Moying bought her in and released her mute point.

Huang Yueli flared up and roared at him, "Li Moying! Are you seeking death? What the hell did you do! Why did you blow up our relationship to such a degree? Why must you insist on getting engaged with me? Do you know what are you doing?!"

