

Weaponsmith 3561

Chapter 3561 Secret Inheritance (4)

If so much evil qi is poured into the body of an ordinary cultivator, it will definitely be the result of instant kill!

She was able to survive, so it was definitely a blessing!

However, she was not completely out of harm's way, at least for now... she was still completely unable to move!

Moreover, she could also clearly feel that the influence of evil qi in her body has not been eliminated, but that these evil qi feel fear in front of Saint Iniquitous Shadow, and she has hibernated herself. Once Saint Iniquitous Shadow leaves, the torment she had endured just now will definitely reappear!

"Senior Iniquitous Shadow, then... what should I do now? So much evil qi has invaded my body, can I force them out again? Please give me some pointers!"

Saint Iniquitous Shadow smiled and said: "Forcing it out? Why do you want to force it out? Although you can't completely refine the qi contained in these evil qi, as long as you practice my unique technique, you can store them in the dantian, it won't affect you anymore, just refine it slowly in the future."

A look of anxiety appeared on Huang Yueli's face.

"But...Senior Iniquitous Shadow, I don't want to cultivate evil cultivator's practices. You must have noticed that I am a cultivator of the ancient gods. When I was in the secret realm, I didn't absorb the evil qi in the air because of this consideration..."

Huang Yueli spoke very cautiously, for fear of angering Saint Iniquitous Shadow.

But upon hearing her refusal, Saint Iniquitous Shadow still showed obvious anger on his face, "Little girl, what do you mean? I am also a cultivator in the Fate Profound Realm after all, and I am willing to accept you as a closed disciple. If you can't ask for it, you don't like it anymore? You, like those vulgar people outside, think that evil cultivators are some villains who are insane and do evil, don't you?"

Actually, Huang Yueli really had some considerations like this.

Not long after she arrived in the God Realm, she had a falling out with her clan again. She didn't plan to have another identity as an evil cultivator at this time. It would be conceivable that a lot of trouble would come to her, which would not help her improve her strength at all.

Even if the inheritance of a powerhouse in the Profound Fate Realm is really powerful, for her, the loss outweighs the gain.

After all, with her talent, she could become a top expert in the God Realm through normal practice, so there is absolutely no need to follow such deviated ways.

However, she didn't dare to tell the truth to Saint Iniquitous Shadow.

But Saint Iniquitous Shadow was not someone who had not seen the world, so he already guessed it in his heart.

The gaze towards Huang Yueli became more and more harsh.

Huang Yueli was sweating profusely from behind. She knew that although Saint Iniquitous Shadow looked gentle and refined on the outside, there was no one who could be easily provoked by such a peerless powerhouse with such a cultivation level!

She suddenly thought of a reason, and quickly said: "Senior Iniquitous Shadow, please don't get me wrong! I just don't want to lie to you and let you take in the wrong disciple!"

"Take in the wrong disciple? What do you mean?" Saint Iniquitous Shadow frowned and said, "I'm lucky to be able to receive an disciple with god-level talent!"

Huang Yueli hurriedly said: "Senior, although I'm a god-level genius, it's true that I was able to absorb these evil qi not because of my inborn special constitution, but because of other reasons. I'm afraid I'm not the successor you're looking for!"

"Another reason?" Saint Iniquitous Shadow sized her up for a while, then asked suspiciously: "What reason? As far as I know, apart from possessing the physique of evil cultivators, no one can absorb so much evil qi."

Chapter 3562 Secret Inheritance (5)

Huang Yueli explained: "This is a long story, we have to start from twenty years ago..."

"Twenty years ago?" Saint Iniquitous Shadow frowned, but then he seemed to think of something, and his gaze towards Huang Yueli became deeper and sharper.

Huang Yueli nodded and continued, "Yes, twenty years ago! At that time, I was a cultivator in the lower realm, and I was hunted down by my enemies. Due to the large number of opponents, I had no choice but to explode my soul! At this time, my husband arrived, but he was one step too late after all, and could only helplessly watch me perish in front of him...!"

"My husband and I have gone through many hardships to be together. He was unwilling to be reconciled to such a result, so from an ancient manual, he found the technique left by you, Senior Iniquitous Shadow—the legendary soul splitting technique!"

Hearing this, the eyes of Saint Iniquitous Shadow suddenly shone with excitement.

Although he had guessed a moment ago, he was not as excited as hearing the news with his own ears.

"What did you say? Soul-splitting technique?? How did my skills spread to the lower realm? Forget it, this is not important, then did your husband really use the soul-splitting technique? He used the soul-splitting technique The technique saved your primordial spirit and saved you? Then what happened afterwards?"

As Saint Iniquitous Shadow spoke, he became more and more excited, and couldn't help but rush to Huang Yueli in two or three steps.

Huang Yueli was taken aback by his eager expression, but she still nodded and said: "Yes, my husband did learn the art of splitting the soul, and gave me half of his primordial spirit. Later, we both reincarnated, we experienced a lot of things, and finally we are together again..."

Although she only briefly explained the situation at that time, recalling the scene of Li Moying tearing his soul apart for her, Huang Yueli still couldn't help but tremble all over.

Sometimes in her dreams, the scene of the night when she saw Li Moying's soul splitting, occasionally became her nightmare.

She has always been afraid that Li Moying will encounter danger again in order to protect her.

Because of this, she has been working hard to improve herself, in order not to repeat the mistakes of the past.

Today, Li Moying almost died because of her again!

Fortunately, people from the Cloudy Qilin Clan showed up in time.

Although Li Leyun tried to kill her just now, if time goes back, she still hopes that people from the Cloudy Qilin Clan can arrive. At least, Li Moying was safe and sound now...

While Huang Yueli was in a daze, Saint Iniquitous Shadow had been sizing her up.

After a while, he suddenly asked: "That's not right, after splitting your soul, your soul should be in an extremely unstable state, but your soul is very complete, moreover, it's stronger than ordinary young cultivators." It must be hundreds of times stronger, and there is no damage at all, so what is going on?"

Huang Yueli lowered her eyes slightly, "That's because my husband and I got married again later and successfully consummated..."

"What? Successfully consummated??" Hearing this, Saint Iniquitous Shadow couldn't help exclaiming, "Then how can you still be alive? What about your husband? Isn't he too unreliable? Did you consummate? Or is it that the exercises he got are incomplete?"

When Huang Yueli heard what he said about Li Moying, she immediately put on a stern face, "How can my husband be unreliable? If it wasn't because he saved me, I would have been dead twenty years ago!"

Chapter 3563 Secret Inheritance (6)

Saint Iniquitous Shadow was full of disapproval, "Yes, he did save you. However, he should also know that once the marriage is consummated with you, that part of your primordial spirit will return to him. In this way, all his efforts to save you will be in vain! Unless he is tired of you and wants to take this opportunity to get rid of you..."

"Shut up! Although you are a senior, you can't slander my husband like this!"

Huang Yueli was still explaining well at first, but after hearing such wild speculations from Saint Iniquitous Shadow, she finally couldn't help it.

What she can't accept the most is someone slandering Li Moying!

Not a single person!

Saint Iniquitous Shadow glanced at her coldly, "What? Am I wrong?"

Huang Yueli snorted, "Of course not! Besides, you were the one who wrote this manual, and you must know that if I don't consummate the marriage with him, then sooner or later he will die due to the exhaustion of his soul! How can I just watch him die?"

Saint Iniquitous Shadow said nonchalantly: "Since he has chosen to save you even at the expense of cutting his soul, he probably regards you as more important than his own life! If that's the case, how can he give up halfway!"

Huang Yueli said seriously: "I'll say it again, he didn't give up halfway, but I must save him! At that time we were trapped by the enemies, both of us were going to die, and I also peeked at the secret manual he hid, knowing that consummating our marriage can save him, and it can also greatly increase his strength, so I... For him, my life is more important than his, so why not for me?"

Saint Iniquitous Shadow had no expression at first.

However, after hearing Huang Yueli's accusation, his expression became more and more serious.

After Huang Yueli finished speaking, he didn't reply immediately, but narrowed his eyes slightly, as if he remembered something.

After a while, he sighed deeply, "You and your husband have a deep relationship, which is rare in the God Realm."

After a pause, he asked again: "However, in this way, your own life will be lost. Why are you still alive now? And the soul is so stable? Could it be that... with the help of some top-grade treasure? If you rely on treasures, it's not impossible, but... this at least has to be the natal Spirit Armament of a strong man in the Profound Fate Realm, right? Moreover, there must be a strong external force to help your primordial spirit and Spirit Armament Fusion!"

It seems that what Huang Yueli said just now moved Saint Iniquitous Shadow. Now, his tone has become much calmer, and his gaze towards Huang Yueli has also become gentler.

Huang Yueli didn't intend to tell the truth at first, but she didn't expect Saint Iniquitous Shadow's eyes to be so sharp. Hearing what she said at the beginning, she deduced that she had a Spirit Armament on her body.

Huang Yueli realized that in front of a top powerhouse like Saint Iniquitous Shadow, she couldn't hide her little secrets from him at all.

After a little thought, she chose to tell the truth, "Yes, I did have a Spirit Armament to recognize me as its master at the time, and the circumstances at that time were very coincidental. The lower realm we were in was originally covered by demonic qi, which cut off communication. On the way to the God Realm, the barrier formed by the demonic qi was broken at that time, and a large amount of profound energy poured in, which happened to be absorbed by me, helping me complete the fusion of the primordial spirit and the Spirit Armament."

Hearing Huang Yueli's words, a man as well-informed as Saint Iniquitous Shadow couldn't help showing some surprise.

Chapter 3564 Secret Inheritance (7)

“I didn’t expect such a thing, I didn’t expect that the luck between you and your husband is really good! This... this is simply unbelievable!”

Saint Iniquitous Shadow even paced back and forth in the room excitedly.

Meeting Huang Yueli’s puzzled eyes, he explained: “Do you know that the soul splitting technique is very, very difficult to succeed, and the person who needs to perform the technique has a very powerful primordial spirit, which is better than ordinary heaven-level geniuses? Not only withstanding the bombardment of the tribulation lightning by a hundred times, in the process, we also need to ensure that the primordial spirit splits into two halves instead of completely collapsing!”

“For tens of thousands of years, counting the 3,000 planes including the God Realm, there are only seven or eight people who can succeed. It’s enough to surprise me that you two were able to accomplish this.”

“However, among the seven or eight people who succeeded in splitting their souls, almost all of them died within fifteen or sixteen years after reincarnation due to the exhaustion of their primordial spirit. Those who survived the consummation, those who were rescued died as a result!”

“You and your husband are able to survive. You are young and in the lower realms, and you have a Spirit Armament in your body, and it just happened to be a great opportunity when the magic barrier shattered! Your luck...is like the gods! It has never been seen in millions of years!”

Huang Yueli was stunned for a while, and finally, when she heard that the words of Saint Iniquitous Shadow became more and more exaggerated, she hurriedly laughed a few times.

“Senior Iniquitous Shadow, you’re flattering yourself! We’re actually just lucky. When we encounter dangerous things, we can often turn bad luck into good luck.”

Hearing this, Saint Iniquitous Shadow immediately shook his head, “For ordinary people, this is good luck, but for a peerless genius like you, this is your luck! Being able to have such a powerful luck shows that you In the future, he will definitely become the top powerhouse in the God Realm!”

While talking, Saint Iniquitous Shadow laughed again, “It seems that my luck is not bad, although I waited for tens of thousands of years to wait for a disciple, but he is a peerless genius whose future achievements may be higher than mine! ”

Saint Iniquitous Shadow once again mentioned the matter of taking Huang Yueli as a closed disciple.

Huang Yueli felt bad when she heard it, so she hurriedly emphasized again, “This, this...Senior Iniquitous Shadow, as I said just now, I don’t want to become an evil cultivator. To be honest, I just ascended from the lower realms and married my husband Not a few years. My husband is the Young Master of the Cloudy Qilin Clan, the future Patriarch of the Cloudy Qilin Clan. If I become an evil cultivator, I’m afraid I won’t be able to be with him! You should understand us!”

Huang Yueli had always been clever and shrewd.

She has already seen it, because after she told the love story between herself and Li Moying, the attitude of Saint Iniquitous Shadow towards her improved a lot.

Thinking back to the rumors she had heard about Saint Iniquitous Shadow over the years, it was obvious that Saint Iniquitous Shadow must have had a woman he loved deeply before, but he didn't know if they were able to get together successfully.

It's easier to get the approval of Saint Iniquitous Shadow if you talk about the relationship between husband and wife.

Saint Iniquitous Shadow didn't answer her right away, but asked: "By the way, what about your husband? When you entered the secret realm last time, the handsome boy who was with you should be your husband? Why didn't he come in together?"

Huang Yueli's eyes darkened, and she replied: "At that time, we were hunted down by people, we were all seriously injured, and because of the evil qi entering our bodies, we couldn't move, and when we thought we were going to die, people from the Cloudy Qilin Clan suddenly appeared and rescued him."

Chapter 3565 Secret Inheritance (8)

"He left you behind?" Saint Iniquitous Shadow asked with some dissatisfaction.

Huang Yueli shook her head and defended him, "He had already lost consciousness at the time, but somehow I triggered the teleportation array, and as a result, I fell directly into this place."

Saint Iniquitous Shadow looked at her aversive gaze and knew that she was not telling the complete truth.

However, he did not continue to probe, but snorted coldly and said, "So, your husband is out of luck, maybe he will die!"

Huang Yueli was startled when she heard his harsh verdict and quickly asked: "Senior Iniquitous Shadow, what do you mean by...? What's wrong with my husband? Could it be that evil qi entered his body and caused him to be seriously injured? But, he is from the Cloudy Qilin Clan, Don't the ancient gods have a way to resolve these evil qi?"

"Resolve evil qi? Hehe, most people in the God Realm have never seen real evil qi! Moreover, after these evil qi enters your body, they will fuse with your own profound energy. It's hard to tell the difference! Tell me, what does the Cloudy Qilin Clan use to defuse evil qi?"

Huang Yueli's eyes widened, "The Cloudy Qilin Clan can't resolve it either? Then... isn't my husband in danger?"

Saint Iniquitous Shadow glanced at her, and said coolly: "You still have the heart to think about others? Why don't you think about yourself! But you have also been invaded by a lot of evil qi, and your husband still has clan resources to help hang onto his little life, but you... haha are not so lucky."

Huang Yueli was stunned for a moment, then said, "It doesn't matter what happens to me, but my husband..."

"What? You really want to save your husband?"

Huang Yueli nodded, "Of course, he was the one who saved me before, this time, I will save him!"

Saint Iniquitous Shadow did not speak, stared at her for a while, and suddenly smiled: “Then you should be my disciple! To save your husband, it is nothing more than teaching him the method of turning evil qi into his own use. The method can save him, and it can save you too! You have to save yourself first, then you can save him, can’t you?”

“But, I really can’t...” Huang Yueli was still hesitating.

Saint Iniquitous Shadow said casually: “You have to think clearly! If you are not my disciple, why should I teach you the method of dispelling evil qi? Your life and death have nothing to do with me, let alone your husband? , you don’t want to live anymore, and you want to drag your husband into the water?”

These words can be regarded as hitting Huang Yueli’s achilles’ heel.

She paused, and finally nodded, “Then... no, Master, please accept me as a disciple! It’s a pity that I can’t move now, and I can’t kowtow to you as a Master!”

Huang Yueli had always been straightforward, so since she had already made her decision, she immediately addressed him as Master.

Seeing her addressing him so naturally, Saint Iniquitous Shadow showed a hint of a smile.

“Isn’t it good to have a Master early, why delay it for so long! I owe you these few heads first, and wait until your cultivation base reaches the Heart Profound Realm! Don’t worry, Master, I will not treat you badly!”

“Heart... Heart Profound Realm?” Huang Yueli was stunned.

She was only at the seventh level of the Heart Profound Realm, although with her talent, it should take less than a few months to advance to the Heart Profound Realm.

However, Saint Iniquitous Shadow’s tone sounded like “I’ll talk about it after you finish this meal”, which really surprised her.

“Look at this for yourself!”

With that said, Saint Iniquitous Shadow threw a golden scroll at Huang Yueli.

Chapter 3566 Secret Inheritance (9)

Huang Yueli saw the scroll flying towards her, and subconsciously wanted to dodge it.

However, she realized that she was still unable to move!

Looking at the direction in which the scroll was flying, it seemed that it was about to hit her in the face, Huang Yueli couldn’t help but scold in her heart, secretly thinking that this new cheap master of hers seems to be very unreliable!

However, just as the scroll was about to fall, a halo of light suddenly enveloped the scroll.

Immediately after, the scroll stopped in front of Huang Yueli.

Saint Iniquitous Shadow had a panoramic view of Huang Yueli’s expression, and couldn’t help but sneered: “Why are you nervous? Do you think that your Master will harm you?”

“Hey, I didn’t mean that...” Huang Yueli nervously laughed twice.

Saint Iniquitous Shadow glanced at her and said, “Look carefully...open!”

Following his words, the golden scroll slowly opened before Huang Yueli’s eyes...

Huang Yueli was stunned for a moment, then quickly looked over at the scroll.

This was the lifelong mastery of Saint Iniquitous Shadow! And, as soon as she learns this, she could move!

However, she only glanced inside, and suddenly there was a “buzz” in her head, all distracting thoughts disappeared instantly, and all she could see in her eyes was the golden light radiating from the scroll.

These golden lights formed extremely obscure symbols in her mind.

These symbols were not any kind of characters that Huang Yueli knew, and they were not even pictures, so she couldn’t understand what they meant at all.

However, when they were projected into her divine consciousness, Huang Yueli could clearly sense that the profound energy in her body was pulled, and the evil qi that filled her dantian was like being injected with chicken blood. Same, jumping up and down excitedly!

Huang Yueli felt a surge of energy and blood, but she was unable to calm it down.

At this moment, the voice of Saint Iniquitous Shadow sounded in her mind: “Relax a bit, don’t try to control the evil qi with the skills you practiced in the past, look at the talisman in front of you, let the qi in the meridians flow smoothly. Relax a little, relax a little more...”

Huang Yueli quickly relaxed her body according to the technique taught by Saint Iniquitous Shadow.

By doing this, the effect was immediate.

Originally, she felt pain all over her body, and her meridians felt as if they were to explode anytime, but after choosing to let nature take its course, her body suddenly felt relaxed.

She could still feel that the evil qi was circulating repeatedly in her meridians, and the direction of the flow was completely different from that of her past practice. Such a disordered flow direction could easily lead to the consequences of a Qi Deviation.

However, Huang Yueli couldn’t do anything else now.

She could only choose to trust the judgment of Saint Iniquitous Shadow, and let the evil qi flow in such a weird way...

I don’t know how long it took, Huang Yueli gradually felt the benefits of such a flow of qi.

The evil qi in her body returned to her dantian after circulating for a few big rounds, and unexpectedly... transformed into profound energy bit by bit! Moreover, it was more pure than what she usually cultivates!

Such a good thing actually happened, which made Huang Yueli happy with such an unexpected outcome!

She couldn't help being excited. Judging from this, if she can continue to practice according to this, she could turn all the evil qi in her body into profound energy! That was enough for her to directly rush to the Dao Profound Realm!

Thinking of this, Huang Yueli no longer hesitated, no longer had her original worries, and began to intensify her cultivation.

Chapter 3567 Hurt Strangely (1)

After all, Huang Yueli was a god-level genius, and her talent in cultivation was astonishingly high.

Once she decided to cultivate well, her speed of cultivation exploded exponentially!

Saint Iniquitous Shadow had been standing beside Huang Yueli to protect her. Seeing this scene, he was also taken aback.

"I've expected that this little girl is extremely talented, and she will achieve great success in practicing this set of cultivation skills. But I didn't expect that she would master the skill of transforming evil qi so quickly, and the speed is obviously accelerated! What kind of level of comprehension is this? Terrible, terrible!"

Saint Iniquitous Shadow has been in the God Realm for tens of thousands of years. He thought he was well-informed, but he had never seen such a genius!

"It's unimaginable! I didn't expect that my luck would be so good! This is really... In this way, she should be able to complete the first level that originally took five years to complete within two months!"

Fortunately, Huang Yueli could no longer feel any changes in the outside world, and did not hear his words.

Otherwise, she would definitely be so angry that she would curse out loud!

Saint Iniquitous Shadow never told her that it would take at least five years to cultivate this set of techniques! She was still in a hurry to rescue Li Moying, how could she delay here for five years!

Saint Iniquitous Shadow looked at Huang Yueli's sweaty face and nodded, "This little girl is really nice! I just don't know how talented her husband is? Seeing how smart she is, she shouldn't have married someone useless, right? But, it's impossible for her husband's talent to be higher than hers... No, no, it's impossible to be almost the same as her!"

...

Just when Huang Yueli started to cultivate, Li Moying was sent back to Cloudy Qilin Continent as quickly as possible with the desperate efforts of the two Divine Generals.

Li Shihong, the Patriarch of the Cloudy Qilin Clan, greeted him personally, followed by several elders.

He had already received a summons from Li Yuntao and Li Yunhai in advance, and when he learned that Li Moying was attacked by Huang Sanbai and was seriously injured, he immediately became very anxious.

As soon as he saw Li Yuntao get off their airship, he hurried up and asked, "Where's Moying? Where is he? Are you awake?"

Li Yuntao's face was heavy, and he shook his head, "The Young Master is not seriously injured, but I don't know why he has been in a coma. Subordinate doesn't dare to move him rashly... Patriarch, subordinate did not protect the Young Master... .."

"What's all this, how can you still say such things! If you two were not alert enough and arrived in time, Moying would have been killed by that old man Huang Sanbai long ago! We have a common hatred with the Holy Phoenix Clan, we must seek justice in the future! Don't talk about it now, let the doctors go and see Moying!"

The best doctors of the Cloudy Qilin Clan had been summoned long ago and have been waiting.

Hearing Li Shihong's order, they hurriedly followed Li Yunhai into the airship to give Li Moying a diagnosis and treatment.

Li Shihong also followed in person.

In the most magnificent room on the airship, Li Moying was lying on the bed with his eyes closed, his face flushed, and cold sweat constantly breaking out from his forehead.

This symptom can be seen as a serious internal injury, or damage to the primordial spirit.

Li Shihong was very anxious, but he didn't dare to interrupt the doctors' diagnosis and treatment. He could only forcibly suppress his anxiety and wait for the results of the diagnosis and treatment.

Several genius doctors took Li Moying's pulse in turn, and after observing his other symptoms, they all had puzzled expressions on their faces.

Chapter 3568 Hurt Strangely (2)

They started discussing in hushed tones.

"The Young Master's veins don't seem to be internally injured?"

"Yes, but how could he be unconscious? Could it be..."

"How about..."

"No, no, it's too risky. I haven't even figured out the cause..."

Several genius doctors discussed each other one by one, but after a long time had passed, no progress could be seen, and the expressions on their faces became even more confused.

Li Shihong couldn't wait any longer, walked over, and interjected and asked: "Several esteemed doctors, how are you doing? Moying is the hope of the clan's future, and his life is even more important than mine! Please Be sure to try your best to diagnose and treat, no matter what kind of medicinal materials you want, we won't be stingy!"

One of the old men with a gray beard turned his head and bowed to Li Shihong.

“Patriarch, don’t worry, we also understand the importance of the Young Master, we will do our best to treat him, but it’s just that...”

“Just what?” Li Shihong asked.

The old man replied: “The Young Master’s symptoms are really strange! Judging from his pulse, his external injuries are only flesh injuries, but there are some internal injuries, but they are not considered serious injuries, and his soul is also very complete. According to common sense, even if he was stunned for a while, he should have woken up long ago, it is impossible for him to still be unconscious!”

“Are you sure there is nothing wrong with your diagnosis? According to what you said, how could Moying still be in a coma!” Li Shihong’s heart skipped a beat.

If something goes wrong, he may suffer from Qi Deviation and even lose his sanity.

Especially in the world of cultivators, anything can happen.

In such an abnormal situation, it is very likely that the enemy has used some kind of secret method. If they can’t solve it, then their god-level genius might really end here!

Seeing that his face turned ugly instantly, the old man quickly comforted him and said, “Patriarch, please calm down first. This is only a preliminary diagnosis. In fact, there are many reasons for being unconscious without internal and external injuries. It’s just hard to judge now. Please find someone to carry the Young Master back to Amethyst Paramount Hall first, so that we can take more time to diagnose him.”

Li Shihong hesitated and said: “It’s really inconvenient here, but... in his current situation, can he move? It won’t cause any damage, right?”

The old man shook his head and said, “That’s not true. The Young Master came all the way here by airship. If he moves, something will happen. I’m afraid he won’t be able to make it here alive.”

Li Yuntao has been waiting at the door.

Hearing the conversation between the two, he immediately understood, and took the initiative to go out and call for someone.

Not long after, Li Moying was carried to his residence in Amethyst Paramount Palace.

As the Young Master of the Cloudy Qilin Clan, he occupies one of the best place in the Amethyst Paramount Palace. Not only is it gorgeously decorated, but it is also the most abundant place in the entire Cloudy Qilin Continent. There is also a gathering spirit array in the room to further gather profound energy.

Therefore, the concentration of profound energy in this room is several times higher than that in the outside world.

Li Moying was lying motionless at first, but when he entered this room, he suddenly trembled all over, his face showed obvious pain, his eyebrows were tightly furrowed, and the cold sweat on his body became more intense.

Li Shihong suddenly became nervous, "This... Doctor Zhang, come and take a look, what's going on here??"

The old man from just now caught up quickly, and probed Li Moying's meridians again, as a look of bewilderment appeared on his face.

Chapter 3569 Hurt Strangely (3)

"This... I really don't understand! There is no change in his body, why is he in such pain all of a sudden? It's really hard to understand..."

Li Shihong was so anxious that he bellowed at them, "Can you stop saying 'I don't understand'! As a doctor, if even you don't understand, who else can save Moying? Can't you think of a way? Could it be that you are all just casually shirking responsibility?"

All the doctors were shocked and cried out injustice.

"Patriarch, we've really been wronged! It's not that we are unwilling to contribute, it's because the Young Master's injury is simply out of the ordinary!"

"That's right, Patriarch. Just now, the old man checked the Young Master's pulse again. I didn't feel any signs of aggravation of his injury. I really don't understand why he suddenly seemed to be in more pain!"

Li Shihong was even more speechless, and flicked his sleeves, "Whether you are wronged or not, quickly find a way for me! If you can't cure the Young Master, you will stay here forever, and don't even think about going back!"

Seeing that the Patriarch was really angry, the doctors didn't dare to say anything, and quickly surrounded Li Moying again.

Li Shihong waited on the side for a long time. He saw that the doctors were checking the pulse and examining again and again. Some even took out golden needles, but couldn't see any effect.

Seeing that Li Moying's suffering seemed to have intensified, Li Shihong was full of anxiety and almost lost his temper again.

At this moment, Li Yuntao came over and whispered in his ear: "Patriarch, this subordinate has an idea..."

"What do you think? Say it!"

Li Yuntao said in a low voice: "This subordinate thinks that the Young Master's room is not suitable, perhaps this was what worsened Young Master's condition?"

Li Shihong was startled, "What do you mean?"

Li Yuntao said: "When I brought Young Master back, there was no time to think further. All I wanted to do was to return to the Amethyst Paramount Hall as soon as possible, but at that time, the Young Master's condition was very stable. It was not as bad, the injury worsened only after entering this room."

Li Shihong recalled the situation at that time and found that it was indeed the case.

“But what’s going on here? Moying’s room has the strongest profound energy in the world, and it’s the best for healing injuries. Why is it like this?” He frowned.

For cultivators, the body’s own recovery ability was very strong. If supplied with a large amount of heaven and earth profound energy, it can better stimulate the body’s potential and help them recover.

Li Moying’s room should be very suitable for recuperating. Because of this, no one thought of it at first.

Li Yuntao shook his head, “This... this subordinate doesn’t understand either, but why don’t we let the Young Master change the room and give it a try!”

“Alright, then let’s bring him to the bamboo house in the back mountain first!”

The bamboo house was located on the edge of the Amethyst Paramount Hall, and behind it was a large medicinal field. It can be said to be the most secluded corner in the entire Palace.

After being carried to this room, Li Moying immediately seemed to relax a lot. Although his face was still a little red, the tightened furrowed brows had eased a lot.

Only then did Li Shihong heave a sigh of relief.

However, he was still puzzled.

Several doctors were already under pressure because they couldn’t diagnose the cause of Li Moying’s coma. Now that the Patriarch has been watching them all, they are all sweating, and their actions and words are even more flustered.

Li Yuntao saw this, and walked up to Li Shihong, “Patriarch, shall we go out and wait for the result?”

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Li Shihong looked anxiously at those doctors, then at Li Yuntao, and finally gritted his teeth.

“Just right, I haven’t asked you in detail what Moying was like when he was injured!”

Li Shihong followed Li Yuntao out of the room, and couldn’t wait to ask, “Tell me carefully, how did Moying provoke Huang Sanbai?”

“This...” Li Yuntao hesitated for a moment, and said hesitantly, “I don’t know what’s going on. The Young Master took a few guards and left Medial Arch City secretly without telling his subordinates. He went directly to a remote place in Forest Shade Town. The subordinates speculated that he should have found out that there was an ancient secret realm nearby, so he went there.”

After hearing this, Li Shihong couldn’t help sighing: “Oh, this kid is just too wilful! It’s reckless to do such a thing! Even if he wants to practice, he should tell you and let you protect him secretly! Such a thing will not have happened!”

“Young Master is still young. Besides, true geniuses must grow up through dangerous trials. He has the heart to experience, so it can’t be said to be a bad thing.” Li Yuntao said quickly.

However, only he himself knows that Li Moying didn’t tell him not just to be able to hone himself, the bigger reason is for his wife who ascended from the lower realm!

Among the people Li Leyun brought back this time was not that little girl, and he didn't know how to deal with it. This matter was exactly what Li Yuntao wanted, so although he knew that there was something weird about it, he didn't expose it at all. He even deliberately concealed the fact that Huang Yueli was there when Li Moying was injured.

Li Shihong did not doubt his rhetoric at all.

Because Li Moying's personality is like this, after this year, most people in the clan have already understood it.

So, he turned to ask the next more important question: "Then how did Huang Sanbai end up fighting with Moying? Could it be that the Holy Phoenix Clan also discovered that secret realm, and the two sides fought for the treasure?"

"This... This subordinate is not sure." Li Yuntao said while thinking: "Miss Le Yun first discovered that the Young Master left Medial Arch City, and she also noticed Huang Sanbai and the others, because she was worried about Young Master's safety hence she came to inform me and Yuntao. When we learned about it, we immediately chased after him. When we arrived at the scene, Huang Sanbai had already injured the Young Master. If we were one step late, the Young Master would have suffered that from the murderous hand of that old thief!"

"They are simply incorrigible!"

After hearing this, Li Shihong was so angry that he slapped the nearest pillar heavily!

A pillar that could only be embraced by two people was shattered by his blow!

Li Yuntao quickly persuaded: "Patriarch, please calm down!"

Li Shihong was so angry that his chest kept heaving, "From what you said, I'm afraid the two really had a dispute over treasures! These bastards of the Holy Phoenix Clan are simply audacious now, completely ignoring the agreements between the major god clans! Maybe he deliberately found an excuse to simply try to get rid of the god-level genius of our Cloudy Qilin Clan!"

Li Shihong's face flushed with anger.

Seeing this, Li Yuntao didn't dare to persuade him anymore, so he could only bow his head and stand aside.

He didn't dare to intervene easily on such a topic about the grievances between the two great god clans.

However, he also agreed with Li Shihong's judgment. Who would believe that Huang Sanbai didn't deal such a poisonous hand at such a moment without any hidden intention?