

Weaponsmith 401

Chapter 401: From now on, I'm yours

Li Moying touched his arm where he was pinched and using an aggrieved tone said, "Li'er, you're so fierce....."

"Who asked you to utter nonsense!" Huang Yueli furiously retorted.

Li Moying's lips curled upwards, giving off a black-bellied, sinister smile.

"Since when did I sprout nonsense? I'm just worried that you think this deal is a huge loss for you! Since I'm using myself as the chip, of course I'll have to explain all the 'uses' that comes along with me. Anyway, don't be worried and take my offer! You'll definitely won't be on the losing end! Otherwise I can strip to let you examine the goods. I'm sure my body will not let you feel disappointed.... Sob sob!"

"Shut up, Shut Up, SHUT UP!!!"

An enraged Huang Yueli pinched him harder than before.

Even though the person was Li Moying, he too, could felt soreness on his arm.

This little thing, had she no conscience? Was she trying to murder her own husband, twinging his arm in such a manner. Although they have yet to officially marry, it was still a marriage arrangement that had been set down by their parents!

What's more, the amount of strength she was using isn't little at all! It was definitely stronger, compared to the other practitioners in the Qi Profound Realm ninth stage. Needless to say why he favours this little fox so much!

Although Li Moying was pinched, he was still giving a disgusting grin. This made Huang Yueli extremely angry, yet there's nothing she could do!

Where on earth could you find such a man like him? He's definitely her arch nemesis!

In terms of power, she wasn't his match. In terms of schemes, this man was a level up from her. Most importantly, his skin was thicker than the palace walls! She stood no chances against him!

Huang Yueli stared furiously and warned, "Don't blindly talk further! I'm not selling this sword anymore. I'll gift it to you, alright! Take your sword and scam! I don't need you to sell yourself or any other form of selling at all!"

Seeing her enraged to the point of sending the sword to him as a gift, it made Li Moying laugh uncontrollably.

This young lass really.... was getting cuter and cuter.

But she said she didn't need him... what should he do about this?

Li Moying hastily rushed over, confessing in a justified tone.

“No way! It’s always been my principle to not bully the weak! I must upkeep my words! Since I’ve accepted your sword, I’ll definitely repay my debts. Li’er, don’t worry! From now on, I’m yours!”

As Li Moying came closer, Huang Yueli subconsciously took a step backwards, hoping to draw some distance between them.

Prince Yu Wang knew what she was up to, so he went nearer and nearer, forcing her into the corner of a wall.

“Get further away from me! Is it necessary to come so close just to chat?”

His skin was really thick! How can he blindly talk about his principles? What kind of joke is that?

Li Moying chuckled, “I only wanted to close the gap for you to examine the goods! Have you seen clearly now?”

“Yes, it’s clear enough!”

“Satisfied?”

“No.....”, Huang Yueli barely said a word and saw Li Moying moving his hand towards his chest and unbuttoned his top, showing off a piece of... his bare chest.

“What are you up to now!”, an annoyed Huang Yueli cried out.

With a sly smile, Li Moying spoke, “Since you’re not satisfied, I shall continue to exhibit myself until you are fully contented. ”

Huang Yueli felt like slapping him to death!

Better still, use a dagger to stab him.

Unfortunately all the armaments she had brought along, were all used up in the previous battles. What remains were unlikely to cause any damage to Li Moying.

Her rounded eyes raged brightly as if there were fire in it, making her look even more like a little fox.

Chapter 402: Get dressed properly now

Li Moying felt a stir within and this raised his interest to continue making fun of her.

He slowly and deliberately loosened the top of his robe, further exposing his chest.

Li Moying was tall, but when dressed in his daily robes, he looked slightly skinny. In actual fact, his muscles were taut, the lines were perfect. Along with his jade-like skin, it was comparable to a sculpture

Huang Yueli kept warning herself, don’t be entwined by this man.

But she wasn’t able to control her vision and kept stealing glances at Li Moying’s chest.

Li Moying was delighted. He slightly leaned his body forward and his handsome face went near Huang Yueli's earlobe. With a low voice, he teased, "How is it? Are you satisfied now? If not, you can feel for yourself..."

"Touch your head!", Huang Yueli pounded hard on his chest in an attempt to push him aside.

God knows, this push caused her palm to press against Li Moying's chest.

She hurriedly withdrew her hand, but Li Moying's reaction was faster. He tugged her hand and refused to let go.

Under her palm, she felt his sturdy chest muscles pulsating. She clearly felt how strong this man was, filled with power.

"It's indeed better to feel it for yourself to be sure! Since you've already felt it, are you satisfied now? If not, we can continue downwards....."

"I'm satisfied... Very satisfied! Enough of it already!"

Huang Yueli was afraid he would continue with a strip dance, hence she decided to listen.

Li Moying showed a gratified smile, gently chuckling he said, "Since you've already examined the goods, this shows that you're satisfied with it. That concludes our deal! In future I'll keep following you so pay off my debt."

In a resigned tone, Huang Yueli pronounced, "You don't need to follow me around. Really! I can take care of myself!"

"Is that so?", Li Moying disapprovingly said. "I only left for a short span of six days and you've fallen over a cliff! And hunted down by a Flowing Cloud Fire Leopard! If not for me, you'd have become a corpse. You still dare to tell me that you can take care of yourself?"

"That was an accident....."

"What accident? I don't want to listen to your explanation. Anyway in my eyes, you are the one whom I want to protect! We shall do as I say. Even if you don't agree, you are not able to get rid of me!"

The last sentence was simply too hoodlum-like, yet it was also the truth.

Huang Yueli went completely silent, and finally realised that even if she had set up her defences, she was still cheated by this man.

Was it really destined that she had carry this burden everywhere she went?

That said, an extremely handsome and powerful burden?

Perhaps to other women, having Li Moying as a chaperon was an honour. But to Huang Yueli, the only feeling was he was an extremely huge trouble.

She had seen for herself on Li Moying's ability to attract women.

The unexpected calamity that she suffered in these two days, wasn't it because of the romance debts that this man chalked up, and entangled her into?

If he were to follow her around daily, without even thinking, she could already envision her usual peaceful life to be turned upside down...

Huang Yueli sighed. Forget it, since there was no way to get rid of him, rejection wasn't an option, just temporarily agree to his terms. Perhaps after following her for a few days, he might feel bored and decide to leave on his own accord.

"Alright, get dressed properly now. Aren't we supposed to meet up with Mo Yi and the rest? It's not early anymore, it's time for us to leave."

Chapter 403: Refining the Amethyst Thunder Flame

Li Moying could tell that she had already given in, and this made him chuckle proudly.

This trick of his was truly killing two birds with one stone. He could not help but admire himself for being able to come out with this.

Not only did he managed to compensate Huang Yueli, he also created a perfect excuse to stick to the little fox every day!

Looks like the day for love to come in time is imminent!

While Li Moying was rearranging his clothes, Huang Yueli stood in front of the armament furnace again.

"What are you searching for? Don't tell me there're more armaments?" Li Moying curiously questioned.

Huang Yueli shook her head, "It's empty now, but... This armament furnace itself is a valuable treasure!"

To an Armament Master, a quality armament furnace was even harder to come by as compared to armaments.

That was because the furnace's quality will determine the level of the armaments that could be forged.

In her previous life when she was restoring the Sky Phoenix Ring, she had already destroyed more than thirty Ninth Level armament furnaces. This was because the furnaces were not able to cope with the high temperature that is required for the smelting of the God Relic.

The anguish that she felt...

At that time, she only wanted to repair the god relic therefore had to calcinate certain materials. This alone already depleted many of her precious high-end materials which she collected over the years, into a heap of waste.

If she wanted to refine the God Relic, then the requirement for the armament furnace would definitely need to be higher than a hundred times!

Now that Master Yun Tian had left this furnace, even though it cannot be used to refine God Relics, at least it was still able to refine Half Divine Relics. The most important issue was after three thousand years of continuously burning, there appeared to be no damage to the furnace at all!

This was the first time Huang Yueli had come across such a top quality furnace.

In her eyes, this furnace's existence was even more valuable than the Amethyst Light Sword.

In the stove chamber laid a mysterious, undying flame. To Huang Yueli, who had the Flame Spirit Physique, this was a peerless treasure.

Huang Yueli waved her hand and produced a handprint towards the armament furnace.

A small ball of flames slowly rose from the bottom of the furnace.

This flame dazzled brightly, radiating a faint hint of purple. Surrounding the flame were flickering electric waves.

Although the mysterious flame was feeble, the moment it appeared, the temperature in the room rose. Beads of sweat formed on Huang Yueli's forehead.

"Amethyst Thunder Flame!"

A trace of happiness flashed across Huang Yueli's eyes.

Amethyst Thunder Flame was in the top ten mysterious flames ranking. This mysterious flame had the thunder attribute, when combined together, it could double the attack rate of armaments, thereby making the armament even stronger.

There was nothing more suitable than to use the Amethyst Thunder Flame to forge thunder-attributed Half God Relic.

It was no wonder that the Amethyst Light Sword could nurture to a vivid spirit artifact like Little Lilac.

Huang Yueli's palm faced upwards and slowly retracted. The Amethyst Thunder Flame slowly drifted into her palms, with a careless spark, it was absorbed within her body.

"You.....", Li Moying was totally stunned.

He knew Huang Yueli was a fire-attribute practitioner and her affinity with fire was very high. He also expected her to be able to successfully subdue the Amethyst Thunder Flame.

But the "successful" that he had initially thought versus the successful performance that Huang Yueli had shown was totally different!

The process that Huang Yueli refined the mysterious flame was totally illogical. Wasn't it supposed to be a tedious task filled with perils? Even if her innate skill was high, shouldn't it at least take some time to do it?

As a matter of fact, the Amethyst Thunder Flame wasn't something that anyone could handle.

Chapter 404: Was she jealous?

It was impossible to refine the Amethyst Thunder Flame, which had the thunder attribute, unless you had both thunder and fire attribute physiques.

In order to obtain the Amethyst Thunder Flame, some of the Armament Masters or Alchemy Masters would bring along thunder attributed armaments or set up Arrays to aid and suppress the mysterious flames and sometimes barely succeed.

But now? This lass simply just waved her small hands and easily restrained the Amethyst Lighting Flame.....

If it wasn't for the fact that Li Moying had personally witnessed the entire scene, he would never think such a thing was possible at all.

What grade talent was this lass? Could it be that she's also a legendary.....

"Alright, done. Let's go!", Huang Yueli's voiced out.

Li Moying turned around and found the furnace missing. He estimated that this lass had kept it into an interspatial ring.

He didn't know that she had the Sky Phoenix Ring in her possession, and thought it was just another ordinary interspatial ring.

Only Armament Masters who specialised on control spaces could forge the interspatial ring, therefore the pricing had always been extremely high. People who came from smaller countries such as Southern Yue would never be able to afford this at all.

However, this little fox was an exceptional talented Armament Master, so to be able to afford these things was nothing out of the blue.

Li Moying didn't bother to interrogate. He nodded his head and said, "Then let us go. Is there anywhere else you want to have a look?"

"Nope."

Li Moying gave her a gentle smile and touched her cheek, tucked her hair behind her ears and naturally held her hand, walking out.

Huang Yueli attempted to draw her hand back but was stopped by Li Moying. "The roads along here are too dangerous. I'll hold on to you so that you won't accidentally fall off any cliff again. After all, you have a previous conviction!"

"You... how dare you look down on me!"

Li Moying smirked and held her hand tightly.

Huang Yueli helplessly followed along with him. As she was walking, she seemed to recall something.

"Oh yes! I am not fond of the Armament Spirit in the Amethyst Light Sword. She behaves like a little brat! Don't let her out so casually."

Li Moying's lips curled upwards. This little fox... was she jealous?

He didn't dare to voice out his thinking, so he solemnly nodded his head. "That's my intention too. The Amethyst Light Sword is after all, a Half Divine Relic. If other people were to see though it, it will

probably cause unnecessary problems for us. Even if I have to use it in future, I'll also try not to lift the seal. That makes it much safer."

Usually the armament spirits of Profound Armaments, were sealed within the engraved patterns of the sword veins. They would only be activated if their masters use their Profound Strength to lift the seal, then will the armament spirit appear.

Profound weapons with armament spirits were able to release its full potential. Otherwise it was no different from an eighth grade armament.

As long as Li Moying do not lift the seal on the Amethyst Light Sword, it would at most look like an ordinary eighth grade profound armament. The difference between an eight and ninth grade was comparable to heaven and earth. Due to the fact that there were few ninth grade Profound Armaments, there were plentiful of eighth grade weapons around.

In this way, the prowess of the Amethyst Light Sword would naturally be weaker but it was more than enough.

Huang Yueli nodded delightfully, pleased with Li Moying's answer. This chaperone was worth the price...

As they chatted nonchalantly, Huang Yueli suddenly felt a chill back her spine and this raised her alarms!

Her instincts told her danger was approaching!

Huang Yueli had yet to react and the man beside her had already pulled her into his arms.

She heard a sound of sneering and right before her eyes, fresh blood was spilled!

Chapter 405: Use his life to protect her

"Wha... what's happening..."

Huang Yueli eyes were popping out in surprise.

A bloodshed Flowing Cloud Fire Leopard leapt upwards from behind. Its sharp claws were deeply etched into Li Moying's back.

Fresh blood soaked through the back of Li Moying's clothes.

Huang Yueli, on the other hand, was embraced tightly in Li Moying's arms, protected from any source of harm.

Li Moying and the Flowing Cloud Fire Leopard were engaged into a fierce battle. Finally, Li Moying pierced through its heart and it fell dead instantly.

At that moment, all of Li Moying's thoughts were on Huang Yueli. He thought she had gotten into an accident and was worried throughout the entire night.... He wanted to confirm her safety and at the same time, educate this lass about his love. Hence he didn't double check if the Flowing Cloud Fire Leopard was really dead.

His swordplay had always been precise, without making any mistakes.

However this Flowing Cloud Fire Leopard's heart was positioned differently from others. Its heart was inclined to the right side, therefore although Li Moying had pierced through its body, it missed the vital spot.

It was unconscious but had not died.

After that, when Li Moying and Huang Yueli entered the Armament Refining Hall and spent a substantial amount of time opening the furnace, the bickering over the Amethyst Light Sword caused a commotion.

At this point of time, the Flowing Cloud Fire Leopard which was left outside in the front hall was slowly awakening.

It hid behind the door, waiting for them to reappear. When they were caught unaware, it snuck an attack from behind!

This was a smart leopard. It knew that Huang Yueli was the weaker one and attempted to attack her first, followed by the other!

It had been proven that its choice is the correct one. Huang Yueli indeed didn't notice the fluctuations of the Seventh Tier Magical Beast's Profound Energy.

Li Moying's first instinct was to use his body to shield her from its attack.

The Flowing Cloud Fire Leopard let out a howl when it struck its target.

Its hatred towards Li Moying was immensely high; now that it has inflicted injury on him, it felt exceptional as though it could now take its revenge!

The Flowing Cloud Fire Leopard wanted to use this opportunity to strike Li Moying down once and for all.

At this point, it saw Li Moying turned around and a flash of lightning came charging towards it. It was struck by the electric current and was roasted to a crisp. Immediately, it fell heavily on the ground.

This round, it was finally dead.

The biggest problem was Li Moying was seriously injured too.

After his finishing move, as if he had used up all his energy, he fell towards the direction of Huang Yueli.

She hurriedly ran forward to catch him and her hands were immediately stained with his blood. This made her panic.

"Li... Li Moying... you... you..."

She didn't know what to say at all. She tried to talk but tears kept rolling down her face.

She really didn't expect that when she ran into danger, this man's first reaction was to use his life to protect her! Without any further consideration!

He... why on earth did he do this?

Both of them were unrelated, and at most, they had only known each other for about a month. He kept wooing her but she rejected him time after time!

To be honest, she wasn't anyone to him at all!

If Li Moying had not thrown himself at her, she might have been the one who was seriously injured, or maybe even dead. But he definitely wouldn't be injured to this extent....

Why on earth.... did he do this?

"You.....are you....injured?" Li Moying's deadly white lips barely mouthed these words.

Chapter 406: Li Moying, You Big Idiot!

Huang Yueli's eyes turned red again.

Li Moying had suffered a serious injury, and the first thing on his mind was to ask if she was injured!

This man..... really...

She covered Li Moying's mouth and told him, "You... you better stop talking. Let's go outside, I'll support you!"

Due to the unforeseen circumstances earlier, Li Moying used his formidable lighting profound skill.

Lighting skill's attack skills are ranked number one in terms of power ranking. Because such a formidable skill was used in a small area, it caused a deep crack on the apex of the cave dwelling.

Signs were hinting the cave might collapse anytime. Small rocks were falling on their heads and tiny, long cracks started forming on the walls of the caves.

Huang Yueli knew that this cave would not be able to last beyond the time needed to brew a cup of tea and since it was obvious that Li Moying was unable to make any major movements by himself, she offered her support to bring him out of this cave dwelling.

Otherwise both of them would be buried alive.

She held on tightly to support his waist and back, and allowed him to lean his entire weight against her small frame. In a split second, his masculine body frame almost crushed her.

She hurriedly initiated her Profound Energy and propped him up.

"Go, let's go quickly!", Huang Yueli clinched him and trudged out.

But no matter how she much energy she used, his feet seemed to be nailed to the ground, unable to move him at all.

"You... Li Moying, are you awake?"

"Humm...", he answered feebly, with his head resting on Huang Yueli's shoulder.

“Persevere on and coordinate with me to bring you out of this cave, it’s going to collapse anytime! I really have no strength to drag you out...”

“Un....”, Li Moying answered her.

But even though she has exerted her energy, she was still unable to move him.

“Wha... what’s wrong with you? Don’t you want to continue living anymore?”

An annoyed Huang Yueli could feel that Li Moying didn’t want to move at all. Even if it was an unconscious person, the total weight shouldn’t be more than 100kg. After all, she was a martial practitioner. There’s no reason that she was unable to move him at all.

What’s more, this was not time for him to be willful!

Li Moying gasped and whispered in her ear, “Magical Beast Core...”

Huang Yueli couldn’t hear clearly, “What did you say?”

“S.. Seventh..Tier fire attribute... demonic beast’s.... magical beast core...”

Huang Yueli couldn’t believe her ears!

Seventh Tier Fire Attribute magical beast core!

Li Moying still remembered!!

That item was in her list that she gave Li Moying before they entered the Dark Moon Forest!

“At this time, you’re still thinking about the Magical Beast Core? The room is going to collapse anytime now, and your injuries... we cannot wait any longer! Let’s go now!”

Li Moying was insistent, “Go... retrieve... the Magical... Beast Core...”

“I’m not going!”

“...Go retrieve.....”

He sounded like he was on his last breath and yet he was so obstinate. Huang Yueli was at her wits end.

Gritting her teeth, she could only oblige to his wishes.

Luckily the corpse of the Flowing Cloud Fire Leopard was just by her feet, and it was already burnt to a crisp. The charred skin had curled upwards.

Huang Yueli knelt down beside it, took out her dagger, cut a small incision and easily obtained the Magical Beast Core.

Li Moying’s face flashed a weak, pale smile.

“I have done.... all the things.... that I promised.... You... must also.... do what you... have promised me... okay? Hmm?”

“Ok your head! Li Moying, You Big Idiot!” Huang Yueli choked with emotions.

Chapter 407: Feeding medicine

She wanted to use all her might and wake him up, asking him what he has on his mind!

At this crucial moment of life and death, he wasn't concerned about his injuries, nor was he worried about the consequences of excessively bleeding. He was actually worried about the Magical Beast Core!

It was indeed difficult to obtain a Seventh Grade fire attribute Magical Beast Core. But what about it? If they missed this chance, they could always hunt for another. It would just take a bit more time.

Was he so persistent because she said she had 'urgent need' for it?

Even if Huang Yueli had thousands of words now, she was unable to convey it to Li Moying.

After she collected the Magical Beast Core, he lost consciousness and helplessly fell into her embrace.

At this moment, half of Master Yun Tian's cave dwelling had already collapsed. There was no time to waste.

Huang Yueli hastily dragged Li Moying, not sparing any effort, trudged towards the outside of the cave.

Finally, she succeeded in bringing Li Moying out of the debacle before it collapsed fully.

Outside the cave where she had spent the night before, there were no signs of human habitation.

Huang Yueli carefully supported Li Moying to lie down on a piece of considerably smooth ground and lay him with his back facing upwards. Using a dagger, she carefully separated the clothes on his back, exhibiting his wounds.

Just one look and it made Huang Yueli's heart wince.

The scar started from his left shoulder and lasting all the way to his left waist. It was deep and malevolent. Due to the fact that the Flowing Cloud Fire Leopard had the fire attribute, this wound seemed like a burn wound. The side of the skin looked like it was burnt, with an unnatural hinge of purplish black colour.

Li Moying was in a state of comatose, which allowed Huang Yueli to do as she wished.

Huang Yueli frowned and using her mental concentration, she entered the Sky Phoenix Ring.

In the Hall's cupboards, there were plenty of pills with different varieties. A pity the Level was too low, it were all Second Level Upper Grade pills. However, Li Moying's injury was caused by a Seventh Tier Demonic Beast. The medicinal effect of the pills would not be able to help him much.

However, it was still better than nothing. Since there were so many pills, perhaps consuming in large volumes might have a superposition effect.

Huang Yueli read the labels on the medicinal bottles, selected a few which were of use and stuffed it all in her sleeves.

As if struck by a brainwave, she recalled the Spirit Saint Spring in the courtyard.

The Saint Spring Water was not only effective in nourishing the soul, it was extremely effective in healing wounds.

Huang Yueli searched for an extra large pail and scooped up an entire pail full of Saint Spring Water, bringing it to the world outside.

The wound on Li Moying's back was fairly easy to treat. Although the wound looked sinister, he was lucky it didn't hurt his internal organs. The serious part was that he lost a huge amount of blood.

Huang Yueli was not the type of girl who would tremble at the sight of blood. In this sort of circumstances, she was unusually tranquil and unflustered.

She kept to the working order of using the Saint Spring Water to wash his wound, followed by applying crushed medical pills on the wound. Lastly she used a clean white cloth to bandage the wounded area.

In between the process, Li Moying had moved once or twice but it was a type of reflex and not because he awoke.

After completing the treatment of his wound, she proceeded to change the posture of the unconscious Li Moying, allowing his head to lay on her lap. Supporting the back of his head, she tried to feed him the medicinal pills.

Li Moying's pale lips opened slightly as she pushed a pill into his mouth. Using a cup of Saint Spring Water, she tried to make him swallow the pill.

Chapter 408: Ice cold lips

Li Moying had lost all consciousness hence there was no way that he could swallow the pills at all.

The Saint Spring Water brimmed out from the corners of his mouth while the pills remained inside his mouth.

An anxious Huang Yueli furiously retorted, "Can't you just take your medication? Annoying! You were conscious earlier! Why didn't you come out with me to treat your injury while you were conscious! Why must you insist on obtaining the Magical Beast Core! See, now you can't even take your medication!! Do you wish to die?"

No matter how madly she retaliated, it was as though she was talking to a wall, casting pearls before a swine.

Li Moying couldn't hear anything hence he would not have any response towards her threats.

As his face turned paler and paler, Huang Yueli became more distressed.

She bowed her head down and took a mouthful of Saint Spring Water, then pressed her lips against Li Moying's lips.

His usually fervent thin lips had turned icy cold and was trembling slightly.

Huang Yueli carefully ferried the Spring water into his mouth but he was not swallowing the water, merely holding it with in.

She was at her wits end, so she stuck out her delicate tongue and pushed the pill deeper. Once it has slid into his throat, it choked him slightly and in response, he swallowed the pill.

Huang Yueli heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly took another mouthful of Saint Spring Water. Changing to another pill, she continued to feed Li Moying the medication.

Although simple, this method proved to be effective as Li Moying had already taken various types of medicinal pills.

After she had finished feeding him all the medications, Huang Yueli entered the Sky Phoenix Ring and took with her the tent which they had used several days ago and the blanket which Little Phoenix carefully kept away, laid it on the ground in a bid to allow Li Moying to feel more comfortable.

It was just too bad that the bedding Little Phoenix used was too small. It could only cover part of his torso, exposing his hands and feet.

Still, it was better than nothing.

Since he was already seriously injured, It wasn't advisable for Li Moying to catch a cold.

Following that Huang Yueli set up a Beast Diversion Array before squeezing back into the tent.

The night went by peacefully. There were no incidents nor signs of any powerful Magical Beasts prowling around.

However, Li Moying did not awake the next morning.

Huang Yueli was extremely worried.

Although she wasn't a professional physician or Alchemy Master, she was still a Ninth Realm expert in her past life. There went plenty of scenarios where she had to go through fire and water, so injuries were part and parcel of life. Injuries such as being clawed by Magical Beasts were commonly seen, so naturally she had some understanding of this.

Li Moying's injury was more of a superficial one as it had not affected his internal organs.

The main reason for loss of consciousness was largely due to the huge amount of blood lost.

Even though the pills were of lower-grade quality, since he had swallowed that much of a quantity, it should more or less have an effect. Not to mention there was the Saint Spring Water which had the magical effect of neutralising decays and contusions, by right, he should have awoken by now.

Huang Yueli took his pulse and suddenly realised that his condition was more serious that she had expected.

Li Moying's internal breathe had became very messy; he had severely lost a large amount of Profound energy. It was obvious that his internal injury was extremely serious!

Thinking back to the moment he rushed into the cave dwelling to look for her, that travel-worn look, Huang Yueli guessed that he might have obtained an internal injury elsewhere. Because of her, he did not have enough time to recuperate, only relying on medicinal pills and his internal breathe to reduce the impact of his internal injury.

Thereafter, due to the surprise attack from the Flowing Cloud Fire Leopard, it caused a deep wound from its vicious clawing. His internal injury probably was triggered because his bodily functions were weakened!

Chapter 409: Li Moying awakens

If an internal injury was not treated fully, the next time it relapsed, the aftermath would be multiplied several folds!

This was the real reason why Li Moying did not wake up.

However, even though Huang Yueli knew the reason, there was nothing she could do.

She had no idea where they were now, nor which way should they head towards. Neither did she knew how much time it would take to leave the Dark Moon Forest.

What's more, both of them were in the restricted zone of the Dark Moon Forest, if they did not have a clear direction to follow, they may meet with some high level Demonic Beasts. With Li Moying heavily wounded, in this type of situation, there was only one death route for this pair of mandarin ducks.

With Li Moying's current condition, it would be better for him to not move around.

There was one thing worth rejoicing – there were varieties of pills in the Huang Yueli's Sky Phoenix Ring. That included plentiful of Abstinence Pills and Saint Spring Water.

With just this two items, it would sustain them for an entire year in the deep hills.

Huang Yueli decided to stay put. After she had carefully observed the surroundings and set up the necessary concealment Arrays, she focused all her attention on taking care of Li Moying.

Three days had passed. The wound on Li Moying's back started to show signs of healing under the daily cleansing of the Saint Spring Water.

However, he had not awaken.

The most important task that Huang Yueli needed to do daily is to feed him medication.

As Li Moying did not show any signs of consciousness, for the past three days, she fed him via mouth continuously for three meals per day.

Initially she felt embarrassed. Luckily Li Moying was in an unconscious state and was not able to see the entire scene. After that, she started to get used to it.

A handsome man who was unable to move; she could treat him like a rag doll.

On the morning of the fourth day, Huang Yueli proceeded to feed him his medication.

Li Moying's good-looking face still showed a pale, greyish complexion; that pair of deep, serene eyes were closed tightly. There were even dark eye circles. His long lashes were thick and black yet not overbearing, giving him a delicate temperament.

Huang Yueli's fingers involuntarily brushed across the bridge of his nose.

The Li Moying now, looked even more outstanding than usual. Normally his overbearing and imposing figure gave out an extremely oppressing feeling. Because of this, it made others neglect the fact that his looks were too bewitching.

She picked the little white porcelain bottle and poured out a pill. Holding the pill in her mouth, she took a mouthful of Saint Spring Water. Exactly as what she did for the past three days, she placed her lips on Li Moying's lips.

She was already experienced in feeding medication so this round was very smoothly executed.

As she was preparing to withdraw her tongue, a soft thing suddenly approached her and twirled around her tongue, playfully frolicking.

Huang Yueli's mind turned blank. After a couple of breaths, she suddenly reacted.

This was Li Moying's tongue!

This man had awoken?

Huang Yueli was startled and opened her eyes wide. She saw Li Moying's eyes stirring but had not opened. Only his tongue was sliding around in her mouth.

For convenience's sake to feed medication, she had allowed Li Moying's head to rest on her thigh.

This position was just too ambiguous.

Huang Yueli's face instantly turned beet-red and her heart tangled together.

When... did this man awaken? Why was there no warning signs at all?

And the minute he awoke was to do something so amorous..... and he... he... in spite of everything if it wasn't for the fact that while he was saving her, he incurred such a serious injury, she would have definitely taught him a lesson!

Chapter 410: What day...is it today?

Huang Yueli hurriedly stepped backwards.

This was executed successfully because Li Moying had no strength at all to stop her from departing.

As if a cat's tail which was trodden, Huang Yueli nudged sideways and asked, "Li... Li Moying, have you awoken? Do you feel better? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Li Moying slowly opened his eyes, but that pair of black and white eyeballs were now surrounded by bloody red veins; he looked terrifying.

“L... Li’er...”

He opened his mouth to speak but his voice sounded weak and hoarse, making it difficult to hear what he was saying.

Huang Yueli knew his injuries were serious but she had not expected his condition to be that awful after he gain back his consciousness.

Looked like the internal injury Li Moying suffered was much more serious than what she had expected initially.

She couldn’t afford to care about awkwardness and moved next to Li Moying. She placed her palm on his forehead and realised that his fever had not subsided.

Frowning and with a troubled expression, she asked, “Li Moying, how... how exactly are you feeling now? Your condition is very bad. Although your external wound have recovered mostly, but your internal injury.....”

“I... I know...”, he replied softly.

Huang Yueli urged, “Then what should we do? Do you have any way to contact your Sect? I had thought of waiting for Mo Yi and the rest to come and rescue you since you were unable to move, but it looks like.... Your injuries... we cannot wait any further...”

Li Moying closed his eyes, as if he was tired out from just speaking.

He didn’t reply Huang Yueli’s question, instead he asked, “What day... is it today...?”

Huang Yueli told him, “Today is the fourth day since you were injured, so today is the 15th day of March...”

“What?? Already the 15th?”

Li Moying suddenly cried out in surprise.

His forehead started to spring out beads of cold sweat, he was appalled!

Luckily he managed to wake up today, otherwise...

However there wasn’t enough time now. His injuries, were too serious that he was unable to move...

How could he rush back in time?

Huang Yueli misunderstood his meaning and anxiously said, “Yea, you were unconscious for so many days! Do you know how worried I was! We have to quickly contact Mo Yi.....”

Li Moying said in a low voice, “My... interspatial ring.... should... have emergency.... medication.....”

His deadly pale lips were moving but Huang Yueli had to plaster herself on him in order to be able to hear what he was saying.

This lovable little fox was worried sick; her eyes were red and her hair was messy, and she was sticking close to him.

This scenario made Li Moying weakly curled the side of his lips, giving a faint smile.

What a waste... this little thing practically threw herself at him... But there wasn't anything he can do now!

However, looking at how worried she was for him, Li Moying felt heartened. For this expression that she showed, it was worth getting another serious injury as such!

Huang Yueli looked at him intensely, "You have medication? Quickly, bring it out!"

Li Moying lightly took a breath, bearing with the sharp pain, he forced himself to concentrate and opened his interspatial ring

The next moment, he held a porcelain bottle in his hand.

Huang Yueli swiftly received the bottle, "Are you sure this is effective? Then again, the medication you brought along are definitely... high-quality... grade.... products... Wait, What Is This?!"