

## Weaponsmith 451

### Chapter 451: I've already said that you're a vixen!

They were genuinely worried about Huang Yueli risking her life.

No matter what, the efforts that Li Moying had put in to protect Huang Yueli was witnessed by everyone, and they knew deep down in their hearts how important she was to him.

If Huang Yueli were to deliver the medication to him now, in his current state, if he were to injure.... or even killed her by accident, when he regains his consciousness....

No one could bear to think about the scenario.

How were they to answer to Li Moying afterwards?

That was why, Mo Yi and Luo Jiyun looked at each other and blocked themselves in front of Huang Yueli to prevent her from proceeding further.

Huang Yueli furrowed her eyebrows and said, "What do you have in mind? Don't you care about.... Li Moying's life anymore?"

Mo Yi replied, "Third Miss, what you say is reasonable but I cannot let you risk your life. Please wait for my news here, I will deliver the medication to Master personally!"

Huang Yueli coldly huffed, "You will deliver the medication? Who do you think you are? Your cultivation is only at fifth degree realm nine level, do you think you have any chance against Li Moying? Have you around the campsite and seen those corpses? Those soldiers were all sixth degree realm practitioners and their hearts were dug out just from one move!"

Mo Yi was rendered speechless.

Obviously he knew it would be dangerous but for Master's safety, he could only risk it all!

At the end of the day, Third Miss actually knew the danger of delivering the medication? She knew that fifth degree realm nine level was not enough to match even a single blow from his Master?

Since that was the case, where on earth did she get the confidence to believe that a first degree realm newbie like her would be able to go near Li Moying?

Huang Yueli saw Mo Yi in a daze so she couldn't wait any further and stretched out her hand again, "Stop being naggy! Give me the medication quickly, your Master cannot afford to wait any longer! Before his symptoms acted up, he took the Red Scorpion Blood Transfusion Pills and subsequently was unconsciousness for a period of time! Now he's conducting such a large-scale massacre... the longer the time passes, I'm worried the more danger he will be in!"

"What? Master swallowed the Red Scorpion Blood Transfusion Pills?" Mo Yi turned pale from shock.

Luo Jiyun was extremely shocked as well, "Senior....Senior Brother took..... Doesn't he want to live already?"

Huang Yueli lowered her eyes and spoke reproachingly.

“It was all because he descended the cliff to save me.... This morning when he woke up, he wanted to meet up with all of you urgently... if only my cultivation was higher....”

If she was at the same level as her previous life, she would definitely be able to send him safely to Mo Yi.....

After this incident has settled down, she vowed that she must use the fastest speed possible to cultivate and return back to the peak!

At this moment, Murong Ni who had kept silent all the while suddenly gave a cold snigger.

“That’s right, it’s all because of you! Hmpf, I already said that you’re a fox vixen and sooner or later will cause Senior Brother to die! If it wasn’t for the fact that your cultivation was so low, why would Senior Brother need to take the Red Scorpion Blood Transfusion Pills! I say, Brother Mo Yi, just give her the medication! This is what she should do, even if she is hacked to death, she deserves it!”

As Murong Ni said these words in a peculiar manner, her heart was filled with anxiety and jealousy.

On one hand, she was seriously worried about her Senior Brother for this life crisis because the admiration she had for Li Moying was real.

On the other hand, she was filled with both jealousy and hatred towards Huang Yueli.

Li Moying could give up his life for her! And when this vixen fell off the cliff, Senior Brother used a severe tone to reproach her!

#### **Chapter 452: Third Miss, don’t be rash!**

This fact gave Murong Ni a double blow!

Out of his respect towards his Master, Li Moying was usually tolerant and had never been this fierce towards her before!

What Murong Ni didn’t know was, Li Moying had thought it was Huang Yueli who missed her step and fell off the cliff so he only chided Murong Ni and didn’t take further action to punish her.

Had he known the real deal, chiding would not be an option anymore. He might just kill someone!

Murong Ni’s stared daggers at Huang Yueli, as if she wanted to bite her to death.

However Huang Yueli just took a fleeting glance at her without bothering to argue. Instead she said, “Brother Mo Yi, what Murong Ni said is correct. I cannot shirk from my responsibility so don’t bother to persuade any further. Give me the medication.”

“But.....” Mo Yi was still hesitating.

Huang Yueli stared at his eyes and used a stern voice, “Medication!”

This one word was earth-shattering. Huang Yueli used her Piercing Sky Eye technique at the same time she spoke out.

Mo Yi was a fifth degree realm practitioner and the cultivation level between him and Huang Yueli was very huge. But this round, she didn't prepare an Illusion Array in advance, like how she dealt with Bearded Captain and Fatty.

She suddenly conceived this idea. Using all of her concentration, she took the risk of the plan backfiring and released the technique on Mo Yi!

Mo Yi felt ill-at-ease as he was distressed over Li Moying's condition.

Even though Huang Yueli had succeeded at influencing him, it was only for a short period of time!

But just this amount of time was more than enough!

Mo Yi's fingers loosened and a white porcelain bottle fell from his pocket.

Huang Yueli was sharp sighted and deft. Once she got hold of the bottle and immediately turned and sped towards Li Moying's direction.

Mo Yi felt that his thoughts had become fuzzy and by the time he regained consciousness on what had just happened, Huang Yueli had already ran quite a distance.

No one had imagined that Huang Yueli would resort to such trickery!

All those present could only watch the happenings unfold in a daze and none of them managed to stop it on time.

"This is bad, Third Miss actually snatched the medication. She... will she really deliver the medication to Master?" Mo Yi's face had turned green from shock.

"What? She... the thing she took away.... were the pills? How did she manage to do it?" Luo Jiyun was completely sluggish.

Mo Yi frowned, "I'm not sure, she took a look at my eyes as though she was attacking me mentally...."

"Huh? Impossible isn't it? Sister-in-law's cultivation level is so different from yours, no matter how strong her soul trace is, would it be possible to affect a fifth degree realm peak practitioner like you?" Luo Jiyun obviously couldn't believe this.

Mo Yi pressed on, "Is this the time to talk about this now? Let's chase up to Third Miss! If... If she was accidentally injured by Master, then.... there's no way we can account for this!"

"Damn it!"

Luo Jiyun's expression changed and started chasing after her.

The others, too, used their fastest speed to chase up.

Luckily, Huang Yueli was only at the first degree realm nine level so her speed was much slower than them. They managed to chase up to her after a little while.

“Third Miss, don’t be rash, come back here first!”

“That’s right, sister-in-law. Even if you want to deliver the medication, let’s discuss this over and come out with an absolutely safe plan before taking action!”

The few of them were persuading her profusely.

### **Chapter 453: One step too late**

When no one was looking, Murong Ni secretly rolled her eyes.

If this vixen was looking for death, why should they stop her? If she had the ability to deliver the medication, then let her use her life to prove her sincerity towards Senior Brother! Otherwise, why bother to pretend, making everyone persuade her? How pretentious!

Murong Ni surmised Huang Yueli with her narrow heart.

The reason was simple, she often used the same technique to attract the attention of the Sect’s disciples. So naturally she thought Huang Yueli was the same as her.

Unfortunately, Huang Yueli never joked about such things.

She turned her head and raised a finger upright and brought it to her lips.

“Hush! Don’t make any sound!” she said in a hushed tone.

Everyone looked towards the direction that she was looking at and realised that Li Moying was just around 500 meters away from where they were.

The neighbouring magical beasts were all killed by him and the bits and pieces of corpses fell everywhere. Li Moying, still holding to his Amethyst Light Sword with the blood still dripping, stood alone in the empty field in the forest.

His gaze congealed darkness as he looked into the distance further into the forest.

The deeper end of the forest was all dark, impossible to see where it end nor what was in it.

Sensing Li Moying’s line of vision, everyone started to get nervous.

Because the direction he was looking at is the restricted zone of the Dark Moon Forest!

There could be plentiful groups of powerful magical beasts inside. There were few who could enter the restricted zone so no one knew how the distribution of the magical beasts were.

Upon entering the area, it would depend on luck!

Could it be that Li Moying was so riled up that he was prepared to storm into the restricted zone by himself to continue his killing spree?

If he was really at the peak of the ninth degree realm, that would be passable. But the problem now was he was heavily injured and with his symptoms acting up, it was an extremely unstable and abnormal condition and he could just fall dead anywhere, anytime....

What if he killed halfway and suddenly used up all his energy? Won't that be equivalent to feeding himself to the high level magical beasts, with no chance of survival?

Mo Yi's brows creased tighter and planned to risk his life to stop him. Luo Jiyun was also in a state of anxiety that he almost wanted to jump out.

However, Huang Yueli was faster than them.

When no one had noticed, she already started to make a move towards Li Moying.

"Sister-in-law!"

Luo Jiyun stretched out his hand to hold on to her but he was still one step too late.

Huang Yueli's figure appeared in the empty space of the forest. Her speed was not considered fast but her steps were stable, elegant and graceful. It was as if she was a daughter of a wealthy family preparing to attend a banquet at the palace.

Looking at her, no one could even imagine what kind of danger she was in, to be so near such a terrifying man.

But Li Moying had long sensed her presence the minute she appeared.

He slowly turned and his cold gloomy gaze fell onto Huang Yueli.

Mo Yi and the rest hid behind a big tree and held their breaths. No one dared to breathe loudly or blink.

Everyone's heart were in their mouths.

Huang Yueli actually....dared....dared to show her presence!

There was nothing they could do, since she had already been discovered by Li Moying!

Li Moying only need a couple of seconds to kill her with one strike, and she wouldn't have any way to deflect the attack!

No, he didn't even need to use his sword. Just a flash of thought and the sword's aura was enough to kill without physically moving!

#### **Chapter 454: Make a move?**

Everyone were looking at them anxiously.

Because no one knew when and how Li Moying would make a move!

However, Huang Yueli didn't seem to be influenced by this tensed atmosphere and continued walking forward.

Her footsteps were as per normal, not too fast nor too slow, calmly and steadily walking towards Li Moying's direction.

Li Moying's sight followed her as she walked closer, focused on her delicate facial features.

One step, two steps, three steps.

The distance between the both of them was narrowing with each step.

The others' hearts pounded with each step Huang Yueli took, worried that Li Moying would strike at the next moment and Huang Yueli would perish in a pool of blood.

But this scenario did not happen.

Five hundred meters was not a huge distance so as she walked nearer and nearer, she finally reached Li Moying.

At this very moment, the distance between them was only a meter apart.

And Li Moying did not make a move.

Seeing that Huang Yueli successfully reached Li Moying, those spying finally heaved a sigh of relief and started discussing in an inaudible voice.

"Heavens, I was scared to death! I thought sister-in-law would be split into half but..... I never expected Senior Brother to retain some rationality. So he could recognise sister-in-law and didn't make a move!" Luo Jiyun exclaimed with admiration.

"Isn't it! It's a miracle that Master didn't make a move but what's more impressive is Third Miss! How did she know Master will not make a move against her? She is really gutsy! If it were any other lady, she would have been frightened out of her wits. But she reacted as per normal!" Mo Yi exclaimed.

Only Murong Ni gave out a cold snort, "Aren't you happy too soon? Perhaps Senior Brother didn't make a move because he was lazy to move over. Now that the distance is so near, perhaps he might..."

"Shut your mouth!" Luo Jiyun glared and stopped her from continuing her words.

But her words had indeed raised concern among the rest.

Although what she said was horrible, but it did make some sense.

Would..... Li Moying eventually make a move?

By now, Huang Yueli had already stood in front of Li Moying. Their distance was not very far from each other and although they exchanged glances, they did not speak.

Actually she wasn't as calm as what the others thought, especially after she had witnessed the cruel methods that Li Moying used to massacre those soldiers. It was simply not possible that she wasn't a single bit intimidated or nervous.

In Huang Yueli's heart, she felt that Li Moying would not point his sword or make a move at her.

This was not just purely her intuition but there were some signs to prove her thinking was right.

Earlier when Li Moying was at the campsite murdering those soldiers, she had wanted to bring this man away. At that time when she had caught hold of his hand, they were practically leaning against each other.

If Li Moying had wanted to kill her, he only needed a flick of his fingertips to do that.

But before he acted out violently at the soldiers, not only did he not hurt her, he flung her out of that area!

Even though his movements were not gentle and almost caused her to have a sprain, he did not hurt her in the end. Although those soldiers were all killed, she was not harmed in any way at all!

#### **Chapter 455: Go back with me!**

Initially Huang Yueli mistook that Li Moying just wanted to kill those soldiers so he didn't bother about her.

That was why she hid behind the huge rock, not daring to make any noise fearing that once Li Moying was done clearing up those people, it would be her turn next.

However the result was out of her expectations.

After Li Moying had dealt with the Werewolf Mercenaries, he stopped for a little while at the campsite. During that time, he had already felt Huang Yueli's presence but eventually he did not make any moves towards her and left instead.

Ever since that moment, Huang Yueli indistinctively had some sort of guess in her mind.

Perhaps, deep within Li Moying, he wasn't ignoring her completely. But at the very least, he didn't have any murderous intent towards her. Whether was it intentional or not, he probably would not hurt her.

Of course, this was just a guess which Huang Yueli could not confirm as yet.

However this guess was enough for her. She believed in her own intuition and her belief in this man who was willing to risk his life to protect her. The situation was an emergency and she did not have any time to hesitate.

Without any second thoughts, she walked over.

Even though they were so close to each other, this did not mean that Huang Yueli was safe.

Although he did not strike on her way, if he wanted to, he could just do it in an instance to ensure she had a bloodbath on the spot!

Those few who were hiding in the forest were nervously watching the both of them, not knowing what could happen in the next minute.

"Third Miss, do your best!"

"Senior Brother, please control yourself and don't hurt sister-in-law...."

Under the gaze of expectations from so many people, Huang Yueli closed the gap by stepping forward one more step. The distance between the both of them was now lesser than one foot. The distance they bore resembled an intimate couple.

Huang Yueli stretched out her hand, passed the bottle to Li Moying and said in a gentle voice, "Are you tired? You're injured. It's time to rest. Be good, here are the medication. Take it and go back with me!"

Li Moying's lips pursed slightly but he didn't reply.

A pair of gloomy and dark pupils first looked at the fair hand which offered the porcelain bottle, and then returned the gaze back to her face. No one could tell what he was thinking.

Huang Yueli waited a little while and seeing that he kept looking at her without talking, she continued, "I know you feel very upset inside and your entire body feels terrible. Take the pills and have a good nap. After the nap, you will feel better."

Li Moying still refused to budge.

Huang Yueli had no choice but to open the bottle cap and took out the pills.

The seven pills rolled into her palms. These seven pills, specially refined by Liu Buyan, had different colours and the reason was to differentiate the order. If the pills were taken in the wrong order, the end result would be discounted hugely.

But now Li Moying had missed the best timing to take the medication so Huang Yueli couldn't care any lesser and intended to let him take everything at one go.

She held the pills to Li Moying's mouth.

"Eat it."

Li Moying didn't move.

"Do you want water?" Huang Yueli took out a small bottle of Saint Spring Water.

Li Moying still didn't move.

"Li Moying, can you give me some response? You're not a small kid. Don't tell me.... You want me to feed you the medication?" Huang Yueli almost lost her mind.

#### **Chapter 456: Incomparable cruel**

When he heard these words, Li Moying suddenly showed some response.

Although his movements was minutely small, his line of vision was not as what Huang Yueli expected, to look at the medication, but.... his sight was aimed at her lips.

Huang Yueli felt his piercing vision, blinked and her face started to flush.

This man... was indeed a beauty that brought on disaster. Even at this timing, he still looked enticing and because he was now also bloodthirsty, he gave out an evil and dangerous aura.

She knew what her motive was but when she was being stared at like that, she could not help but feel bewitched by him.

That movement.... was too evil...



Huang Yueli had yet to adjust her emotions when Li Moying spoke in a low voice.

“Feed medication?”

He remained expressionless but that deep gaze stayed on her lips causing her subconsciousness to have a burning sensation.

When she heard his voice, her mind flashed a thought.

The moment Li Moying heard to feed him medication, he kept staring at her lips. Was It because..... she kept feeding him by mouth when he was unconscious, so he automatically linked these two matters together?

Heavens knows, her intention was very pure, which was to feed him by hand!

And he wasn't even unconsciousness?

No no no, she must be thinking too much. This man had lost all his rationality after all the massacre, how could he still think of such impure matters?

Huang Yueli shook her head hard and felt that she was thinking too much.

The next moment, she felt her chin hurting.

Li Moying held her chin hard and stood in front of her.

“You.....”

Huang Yueli's eyes open wide at the suddenly magnified handsome face!

Her breathing was instantly occupied.

Although Li Moying was usually overbearing, he was still considered gentle. As long as she didn't object, he would patiently seduce her.

But this time it was totally different.

Li Moying acted as if he had consolidated all the unvented murderous intent and seemed more violent.

He even bit Huang Yueli's lips until she bled and sucked on her blood.

The blood stench filled their mouths and that excited Li Moying further, causing him to be even more intensive, not allowing for any rejection.

Huang Yueli frowned.

“Ow ow...Ow ow...OW!”

Huang Yueli was hurt beyond words.

She wanted to push him aside but he held the power of the ninth degree realm, he could crush her with just one finger. Even if she used all up her strength, it would only be tickling him.

What's more, Li Moying's arm held her tightly at her waist. It was firmer than steel and the finger that held her chin was also filled with power, as if it was about to crush her.

Huang Yueli was held in a deadlock, like a little fox that had fallen into a trap. She had nowhere to hide and nowhere to run!

#### **Chapter 457: The cause of death was due to.....**

Huang Yueli's consciousness slowly became blurry from the kiss. This bloodlust kiss caused her heart to go into a frenzy and she devoted herself into it as well.

The kiss was so intense that she lost her strength to hold on to the bottle.

Seven different coloured pills slipped from her fingers and rolled into the grass in all directions. Some pills rolled further and further away until its whereabouts were lost.

However, no one paid any attention to those pills.

As the kiss deepened as time went by, Huang Yueli felt that the pain on her lips and tongue had become numb to the extent that she couldn't feel anymore discomfort.

At this point of time, her breathing was become erratic and slowly felt stuffed causing her entire face to turn red, to the point of being suffocated!

She pushed Li Moying away, this time not to avoid his kiss but purely to retain her life!

Her hope was not to be reborn and hadn't had the chance to exact revenge before she died. What's more, the cause of death in this lifetime was due to.... A kiss??

Although she tried her very best to struggle, Li Moying refused to budge so she had no choice.

As for those who were hiding in the woods nearby, they were completely stupefied.

No one could ever imagine that Li Moying ultimately made a move at Huang Yueli!

But the style that the move was made was outrageous and completely beyond anyone's imagination!

He.. He.. He actually held tight of Huang Yueli and started to forcefully kiss her?

Everyone started to regain their senses after some time and their faces all reflected sluggish expressions.

"Did I see wrongly, Senior Brother actually..... actually.... forced his kiss on Sister-in-law?"

"Your eyes didn't fail you, I saw it too..... Master actually didn't strike Third Miss! When he pulled her over, I thought... it's the end for Third Miss!"

"I thought he would strangle Sister-in-law! In the end.... Do they need to be so intimate at this place? These lovey dovey acts are making us shy!"

"Young Master Luo, don't talk blindly, what lovey dovey! Can't you see that Third Miss is going to be suffocated by Master? What should we do now? Rescue her?"

"Are you joking, how do we rescue her? Rush up and pull them apart? Do you think Senior Brother will let us off?"

“This.....”

Mo Yi and Luo Jiyun exchanged glances and let out a tremble.

Although Huang Yueli was safe and sound, deep down in their hearts, they knew if the person who appeared in front of Li Moying was themselves, the result would only be a ten percent chance of survival!

“What can we do now, Brother Mo Yi?” Luo Jiyun asked as he frowned.

Mo Yi lifted his head and heaved a sigh of relief.

“Not to worry, haven’t you noticed? Ever since Master and Third Miss...did that, his grandeur had gradually vanished.....”

“That’s right.....”

Luo Jiyun suddenly saw the light and felt the oppressing feeling they felt earlier had weakened by quite a bit.....

“So, sister-in-law is indeed useful..... Now I finally understand, she is truly Senior Brother’s fated one! Senior Brother couldn’t bear to hurt her and hugged her tightly. Just this alone was enough to oppress his illness? She’s more useful than Physician Liu’s medication.....”

#### **Chapter 458: Quickly, chop her up!**

“That’s right. Looks like Third Miss is destined.... to be our Mistress.....” Mo Yi sighed with emotions.

Murong Ni sneaked a look at the couple in each other’s arms, kissing till death do them part. Next she heard Mo Yi and Luo Jiyun’s conversation. Immediately her expression changed.

She gritted her teeth and etched her fingers deep into her palms suppressing her depressed feelings!

Whenever Senior Brother relapsed, didn’t he not recognise anyone at all? Didn’t her father not dare to provoke Senior Brother as well?

Why.....Why didn’t he attack this vixen? Why? Did he really like her so much that under this sort of circumstances, he could still control his subconsciousness and not hurt her?

Impossible, how was this even possible??

Senior Brother must have not reacted in time. Later he will use his sword and kill this slut! Definitely!

Murong Ni stared at them with deep jealousy, and couldn’t wait to pull Huang Yueli away from her Senior Brother!

She kept chanting in her heart: Senior Brother, quickly chop this vixen! Quickly chop her up!

But the scenario that Murong Ni had wished for never appeared.

Huang Yueli pushed Li Moying’s chest, hoping to escape.

Li Moying hugged her really tightly, his strong arms and chest was like copper wall and iron bastion, completely unmovable. The more Huang Yueli resisted, the tighter he held.

Just as Huang Yueli thought she was about to suffocate, suddenly the strong force around her waist disappeared.

She stood startled, not having reacted to what was going on.

The next moment, Li Moying totally fell towards her, his entire weight just leaned against her.

Huang Yueli was caught unawares and staggered from the weight, almost falling to the ground.

She quickly held on to him and shook, "Li Moying? Li Moying! What happened to you??"

Li Moying's weight fell onto her delicate shoulders, not making any movement. Apparently he had fainted.

No matter how hard Huang Yueli shook, there was no response so she stopped shaking him.

She suddenly recalled the wound on the back of this man, had yet to recover! And earlier in the day, it had already ruptured once. She wondered if it had ruptured another time when he was invincible earlier.....

She held her finger to Li Moying's nose to test for his breath and heave a sigh of relief.

God bless, there was breathing..... so his life should not be in danger for now.....

Mo Yi and the rest saw what was happening and quickly rushed over.

"Third Miss, Master... how is he?"

"Yes Sister-in-law, how is Senior Brother.... Is he okay?"

Huang Yueli said, "He seemed to have fainted, there's no response at all.... The pills I took from you earlier, he didn't even had a single one..... has his condition worsened or had he gotten a little better?"

"Third Miss, let's find a safer spot first and talk later."

Huang Yueli nodded her head.

This place was after all near the restricted zone. Although most of the magical beasts had been killed, who knows what dangers might be lurking around?

They must leave this place immediately.

Mo Yi lifted Li Moying from Huang Yueli's shoulders and Mo Er jointly helped to carry him. The few of them walked speedily and left this corpses-filled forest.

The only safe zone nearby was the campsite where the Werewolf Mercenaries had set up their camps.

Even though a massacre had just happened, they had no choice but to head back there.

**Chapter 459: More important than my life**

Mo Er and Mo San took on the responsibility to clean up the campsite, throwing the soldiers' corpses into the dense forest.

Huang Yueli knelt down beside Li Moying, watching Mo Yi and the rest surrounding him, taking turns to impart their Profound energy through his dantian and various meridians in an attempt to control his internal injury.

She couldn't bear to leave Li Moying but....

Huang Yueli saw the embittered expression on Murong Ni and resignedly stood up and stepped outside to set up the array formation around the campsite.

Today's campsite was heavily filled with stench of blood. If the array formation was not properly set up, it might easily attract high level magical beasts from afar. What's more, Li Moying really shouldn't be disturbed tonight any further.

The array formation setup was especially critical, especially when Huang Yueli could not trust Murong Ni's level of array formation.

By the time Huang Yueli had settled the surrounding dangers, she returned to the largest tent in the centre of the campsite.

Li Moying was lying in the centre of a huge beast skin, his face was pale without any traces of blood, his glabella showed faint traces of darkness and his lips, although not pale, were presenting an unnatural purplish colour.

His brows were tightly knitted together and his body kept twitching, as if he was suffering some unspeakable pain in his unconsciousness.

Huang Yueli touched his forehead and realised that his body was terribly cold. If it wasn't for the fact that he was still breathing, one might have thought he was dead.

The others were seated surrounding Li Moying showing sorrowful expressions and discussing softly.

Huang Yueli turned to ask Mo Yi, "Brother Mo Yi, Li Moying.... How is his condition now? Why did his body turn so cold? And that expression... it looks like.... Had he used up all his life source this round.... it's all because of me, I got him into this situation, all because he tried to save me..."

Her emotions deepened and she couldn't speak any further.

Upon seeing this, Mo Yi hurriedly said, "Third Miss, please don't say that! You saved Master! Whenever Master acts up, we must wait till 5am the next day before he becomes normal but it's only 2am and he has already quietened down. The credit goes to you Third Miss...."

When Mo Yi said this words, there was more hints of respect than usual.

In the past, he would show Huang Yueli respect because of Li Moying. In actual fact, he wasn't pleased with her power but he didn't dare to defy Li Moying's orders.

But after what had happened today, he completely understood.

The place that Huang Yueli had in his Master's heart was not something that a simple sentence like "more important than my life" could describe!

When Li Moying's illness acted up, he could control himself and not hurt Huang Yueli at all!

What was more shocking was Huang Yueli had just got close to him and that move just miraculously oppressed the enraged Li Moying??

If he had not seen this with his own eyes, Mo Yi would never have believed it even if it cost him his life!

But now...

Mo Yi started to understand that the Mistress of the house could be no one else except this Third Miss who was standing in front of him.

Therefore his attitude towards Huang Yueli became more revered.

The reason was because he needed to put Huang Yueli on equal standing as Li Moying, to use the same respect he gave to his Master, to her as well.

Huang Yueli shook her head and said, "I don't know what happened as well. Why did he suddenly regain his normal composure when I didn't even do anything at all? And the main thing is his condition is so terrible now... will he be able... to continue withstanding all these?"

#### **Chapter 460: Spirit Saint Spring Water**

Mo Yi replied, "Third Miss, I won't hide from you. Every time after Master acts up, his entire body will turn cold and his face turns pale white. This condition will sustain for at least seven days so the current symptoms are not weird at all. Only...."

"Only what?" Huang Yueli hurriedly questioned.

"Only this round Master had suffered a serious internal injury so when his symptoms acted up, the repercussions had worsened. I had checked Master's meridians and realised that all the meridians in his body had suffered heavy impact. What is worse is his soul had weakened much greater than usual."

"This is really bad...." Huang Yueli frowned.

Li Moying's symptoms were very similar to the Soul Detachment Illness, as in it all occurred during a full moon's night, causing them to lose their state of mind.

Although it was unknown why his cultivation exploded when his symptoms acted up but since there was a regularity between the two illnesses, the cause should be similar as well.

Huang Yueli guessed that Li Moying's soul might be too weak, which was why he had this illness.

If the problem was due to the soul, it was already difficult to treat. Because of the injury he incurred this round, it caused even more damage to his soul!

The next time Li Moying suffers another attack during the upcoming full moon's night, his injuries would be doubled!

Problems related to the soul could affect cultivation. With his outstanding talent, if he could not break out of the ninth degree realm in future because of this injury, then... Huang Yueli would never be able to forgive herself.

Huang Yueli thought for a while before taking out a large pail of Spirit Saint Spring Water from the Sky Phoenix Ring and left it on the ground.

“This is the Spirit Saint Spring Water, especially nutritious for the soul. Let Li Moying bath in it then let him drink as much as possible, to see if it can help in healing the damage that was inflicted on his soul.”

As the amount she had taken out was to let Li Moying take a bath in it, it was much more than usual so she simply used Little Phoenix’s bathtub to fill it it.

Little Phoenix especially loved to bath in the Spirit Saint Spring Water, so his bathtubs were extremely large in size.

Mo Yi and the rest stared dazedly at the bathtub which appeared from nowhere, their eyes filled with admiration.

Most people’s interspatial rings could only store some pills and spirit stones. Who on earth would store such a huge bathtub, not to mention that this was an especially useless piece of luggage. This proved that the space in Huang Yueli’s interspatial ring was exceptionally huge!

And to be able afford such a huge interspatial ring, she must be a tycoon!

But why did Third Miss (Sister-in-law) needed to carry such a huge bathtub around? Was it because she had mysophobia?

Wait, something sounded wrong, she mentioned earlier.....

“SPIRIT SAINT SPRING WATER??”

“What water did you say this was??”

The few of them voiced out in surprise.

Huang Yueli looked at them puzzledly, “Spirit Saint Spring Water? This water is especially effective for treating soul damage. Although it’s impossible to see immediate results but if he soaked in it, there should be some obvious effects. And if he were to take this on a long term basis, slowly but surely his soul should be able to recover by quite a bit.”

At the very least, that was what happened to her.

The expressions everyone showed her looked weird.

Huang Yueli said oddly, “What’s the matter? Did I say something wrong? Don’t tell me he cannot take Spirit Saint Spring Water? But Mo Yi, you said it yourself, his soul suffered serious damages, so this should be the right diagnosis, right?”

Mo Yi hemmed and hawed before speaking out, “This is the right diagnosis... but.....”