

## Weaponsmith 511

### Chapter 511: You say this is a misunderstanding?

“Misunderstanding? You say that it’s a misunderstanding?”

When Li Moying heard her said this, his expression turned a little unsightly.

Only heaven knew that while he was in an unconscious state, the joy he felt when he heard Huang Yueli declaring that she was his fiancée while she blocked him off from the enemy!

At that moment, how he wished he was able to regain his conscious and pull her into his embrace to kiss her!

That was why he was able to regain his conscious in time eventually.

The feeling of excitement remained in his thoughts but... this lass was now saying it was just a “misunderstanding”? And that she was saying it without any further thoughts?

Huang Yueli started to feel guilty from his stare.

“Ugh.... This.....” She didn’t know how to continue.

Even though Li Moying had saved her on several occasions, she felt touched by the gestures and was willing to give up everything to repay him, even if it meant giving up her life.... She wouldn’t even hesitate!

But if it meant for her to agree to marry Li Moying, that was impossible as in her heart, laid the shadow of another man....

Looking at the hesitant expression, Li Moying suddenly felt flustered.

Even though normally, this lass was always quick to reject him, but at this very moment, he had just returned from the doors of hades, so he was feeling especially unsettled, even more so than any other times.

At this moment, he desperately needed to hold on to something to verify the relationship between the both of them.

So as Li Moying looked deeply into the eyes of Huang Yueli, he suddenly forcefully held her chin, lowered his head and passionately kissed her.

His kiss was not gentle at all, to the extent of being brutal.

His lips heavily crushed that pink-coloured lips and he biting slightly on the tips of her lips.

When he heard Huang Yueli’s low moans of pain, he felt even more excited and kissed even more passionately than before.

It was as if he was trying to use this kiss to pass on all his despair, uneasiness, entanglement to this conscienceless lass, to let her know clearly the scorching feelings he had for her!

Huang Yueli initially pushed against Li Moying's chest in a bid to escape but under the strong clamp-down of Li Moying, she had nowhere to hide and could only accept his forceful kiss.

As time went by, Li Moying's kiss gradually turned from intense to gentle. Huang Yueli didn't know what happened to her as her head was dizzy and subconsciously, she started to respond back to this man.

This man's hug, the intimate exchange of their lips and teeth.... Made her feel at ease.....

Just as the two were kissing passionately to the state of oblivious, the door was suddenly interrupted by a "bang bang bang" knocking sound.

"Sister-in-law, have you woken up? How is Senior Brother? Were there any problems last night? I've been worried so I'm coming in to take a look at him!"

After Luo Jiyun knocked, he didn't wait for any response, simply opened the door and walked right in.

When he entered the room, he probed his head and looked towards the bed and stood dumbstruck at the original position.

On the spacious big bed was a couple with their clothes in disarray, and they were hugging each other passionately in a tight embrace. The blanket had fallen onto the floor from their entanglement.

Huang Yueli had originally immersed herself into the kiss but when she heard Luo Jiyun's voice, she unexpectedly regained her senses started struggling again!

From the corner of his eyes, Li Moying had already spotted Luo Jiyun's presence and although he was displeased with Huang Yueli's resistance, he didn't have any intention to let anyone see a live performance so subsequently he still reluctantly released Huang Yueli.

## **Chapter 512: Simply a beast!**

Huang Yueli hastily turned around, pulling along the blanket that had dropped onto the floor and coiled it around herself hiding her head into it. That position of hers looked exactly like an ostrich!

Li Moying amusingly shook his head, tempted to tell her that even if she hid herself, Luo Jiyun had already saw what happened earlier so it was pointless to do so.

However, to prevent the domestic violence displayed by his fiancée in front of his Junior Brother, he judiciously shut his mouth.

Compared to the embarrassment felt by Huang Yueli, Li Moying was completely unaffected.

The blanket had been stolen away completely by Huang Yueli and he had nothing to cover his body with.

Yesterday night, for the convenience of applying medication, he was already half dressed. Earlier when they were entangling on the bed, in the process of dilly dallying, the remaining of his clothes were completely dishevelled.

Now, he was in a state of half nudity and his fair but sturdy chest muscles were portrayed in the open air. On his chest were two strokes of scratches which was left earlier by Huang Yueli when she was resisting him. It looked especially ambiguous.

Li Moying did not feel any hinge of awkwardness and calmly tidied his clothes. Following that he shot an unfriendly glance towards Luo Jiyun.

“Don’t you know how to knock before you enter? Where have your manners gone to?”

The minute Luo Jiyun opened the door, he already knew that he had committed a huge offence to have bumped into the scene of intimacy between his Senior Brother and future Sister-in-law. Th...thi...this.....he would be probably be chopped into several pieces by his Senior Brother!

But he felt indignant for himself.

Li Moying was unconscious due to his heavy injuries and Huang Yueli was taking care of him. According to natural train of thoughts, both of them should be sleeping fully clothed and couldn’t be more pure than the blanket!

Who knew that the injured patient had awoken and was full of vigor and vitality, oppressing the one who had been taking care of him onto the bed?

Senior Brother was simply a beast!

But he absolutely had no guts to spill out these words of ridicule.

Luo Jiyun shrunk his neck and carefully explained, “Senior Brother, I... I did knock earlier but you were.... simply too ‘busy’ so you didn’t hear it.....”

Li Moying calmly replied, “Even if you did knock, did your Sister-in-law or I allow you to come in?”

Luo Yijun helplessly reflected upon his actions.

“Senior Brother, I’m wrong. Please be magnanimous and forgive me this once!”

Li Moying noncommittally “humph” and spoke, “Why are you still sticking your head around here, trying to see something? Didn’t you see your sister-in-law is suffocating inside the blanket?”

Luo Jiyun just realised that he had committed another wrong – he shouldn’t continue to stick around.

He hurriedly replied, “Senior Brother, please continue being busy with Sister-in-law, do continue. I... I’ll make a move first.”

Luo Jiyun hastily walked towards the door and just as he was about to step out of it, he suddenly retracted. With a terrified expression, he still pressed himself to open his mouth.

“Ugg, that.... Senior Brother, Junior Brother I have to remind you. You’ve lost a lot of blood and had fainted for around seven to eight days. Your body is still weak and you have yet to take your meals, and... and you’re already so ‘busy’. It’s really... really not good.... Do you want to..... have your breakfast first before you continue?”

Luo Jiyun felt himself was so great and honest advice was always unpleasant to the ears!

Even if Li Moying would be angry, but as his number one best junior brother, he ought to remind his Senior Brother!

### **Chapter 513: Typical hoes before bros**

Hearing that, Li Moying's eyebrows twitched and almost flew into a rage.

But before he could say anything, Huang Yueli had already threw open the blanket and furiously retorted, "Luo Jiyun! What rubbish are you sprouting? What busy? Speak clearly!"

Cold sweat formed on the back of Luo Jiyun as he hurriedly gave a dry laugh.

"Yes yes yes, Sister-in-law, you're not busy, not busy. Please take your time. I'm leaving now!"

Saying that, his soles seem have oil applied to it and he quickly slipped away. The speed was as if... there was a demon chasing him from behind!

Huang Yueli almost threw up blood. Judging from Luo Jiyun's tone, it felt as though the both of them had some hidden secret!

Although.... It's true that the both of them displayed amorous actions, but that should blame Li Moying, the shameless man, and had nothing to do with her at all!

Li Moying lowered his head and saw her frustrated look and his spirits lifted up.

Although this little lass was indecisive in staying together with him and often spoke of things which he didn't like to hear, but at least the man beside her now was only him!

Besides being in his embrace, she didn't need to go anywhere else! He would not allow this lass to have any chance to fall in love with anyone else!

In this way, sooner or later, this little fox would become his.....

Huang Yueli felt Li Moying's gaze and her face suddenly turned hotter.

This man's looks was simply too outstanding. For a man to look like this was a type of sin, especially when his distance was so close and just focusing all his attention on her made her heartbeat started thumping faster and faster.

The curves on Li Moying's lips broke into a smile and he leaned in closer to her yet.

"Li'er, what are you thinking about? Did you feel that it was a waste to have Jiyun break the momentum? Tell me earlier, don't worry, no matter how much you need, I can satisfy you and I will definitely take on the burden willingly."

Huang Yueli couldn't wait to give him a tight slap!

The idiom, a dog's mouth emits no ivory was exactly describing him!

What's the talk about need and satisfaction? Ah ah ah? Did he really think she was some simpleton little rabbit and not understand his underlying meaning?

She rolled her eyes at Li Moying and said, "Stop sprouting rubbish and quickly get up. Mo Yi and the rest had been very worried about you, and I guess that they had not slept the entire night. Let me go and call them in and at the same time, get you something to eat."

Saying that, she flipped around, got up from the bed and left the room in a few quick steps.

This time, Li Moying didn't stand in her way.

Because he had some matters that he needed to inquire from Mo Yi and the rest and.... He didn't want to let Huang Yueli find out about it.

Not long after Huang Yueli left, Luo Jiyun, Mo Yi, Mo Er and Mo San knocked on the door before entering.

Luo Jiyun's face displayed some ambiguity and sneakily checked behind Li Moying's back.

"Senior Brother, has Sister-in-law really left?"

Li Moying leaned against the bedhead and replied lazily, "Yes, she really left. Do you want to check?"

Luo Jiyun quivered and hastily shook his head, "No need, no need, I was just casually asking, casually....."

Li Moying raised his eyebrow but there was no other expression on his face.

But Luo Jiyun knew he was slightly unhappy. As for why he was unhappy... it was obvious that it was because he was always joking around with Huang Yueli?

Li Moying was the typical hoe before bros.

Ever since Sister-in-law came into the picture, he as a Junior Brother had degraded to the bitter cauliflower in the vegetable patch.....

Li Moying took one glance at him and said, "What happened during these days when I was unconscious? Mo Yi, we'll start from you!"

#### **Chapter 514: Really....deserve to be kissed!**

When Huang Yueli left the room, she went over to call on Mo Yi and the rest.

After the few of them had entered Li Moying's room, she turned around and walked to the kitchen to see what was there to eat.

Unfortunately, the kitchen on the ship was very small and not much food was prepared. There were only some barbecued pieces of magical beast meat.

This type of oily food was not suitable for a patient who was just recuperating from a serious injury.

Huang Yueli had no choice but to cook personally. Firstly she minced some tender chicken meat and adding some spiritual herbs and saint spring water, she stewed a small pot of minced meat porridge. After that she found a small bag of flour and made a tray of crystal steamed dumplings.

Huang Yueli's cooking skills had always been good.

The rationale behind it was purely because of the control of fire. She had outstanding innate skills in the fire attribute and this directly resulted in her top-notch skills in cookery.

However, the number of people who had tried her cooking was extremely little because there were few who were worthy to let her cook for them.

In her past life, there was only Mu Chengying. In this life, there was an additional person.....

Smoke curled upwards, her actions were skilled and elegant, as though it was a hazy painting scroll.

As the porridge was cooked using the Saint Spring Water, so when it was cooked, the fragrance was extremely strong as the smell slowly drifted out.

When Huang Yueli brought the food and cutlery to the room, the door was still tightly shut and the few of them were still conversing. She couldn't make a decision to knock and enter or to wait outside.

Just at this moment the door was suddenly opened and Luo Jiyun ran outwards, his mouth was drooling as he stared at... the porridge in Huang Yueli's hands.

"Sister-in-law, what did you make for Senior Brother? Isn't it too fragrant? I also want to eat....."

Huang Yueli rolled her eyes at him, "None is for you!"

"Why? Sister-in law, you cannot be so bias like this, isn't it too obvious? Why is it that Senior Brother can eat but I cannot? I am also your partner who had already fought alongside with you for the past few days!"

Huang Yueli replied simply, "He's injured."

"But I'm injured too!"

"Your skin is too thick, just a little injury, you won't die from it! Stop your superfluous words, help me bring the porridge in!"

Luo Jiyun took over the tray and puzzledly asked, "Sister-in-law, why are you not bringing it in to Senior Brother yourself?"

Huang Yueli shook her head, "You are in the middle of discussion, I'd better stay away for the time being and not listen in on your conversation. Help me look after Li Moying and make sure he finishes all the food, do you understand?"

"Ohhh....." Luo Jiyun nodded.

When he brought in the tray of food into the room, everyone's gazes concentrated on the tray... that he had brought in.

It was because that porridge and the steamed dumplings' fragrance was simply too tempting. Everyone instinctively swallowed back their saliva with their eyes staring at the tray of food.

Only Li Moying didn't look at the porridge. Instead his gaze went straight beyond Luo Jiyun.

Following that, he discontentedly frowned.

“Why didn’t she come in?”

Although he didn’t say it clearly, everyone knew who he was referring to.

Luo Jiyun repeated what Huang Yueli said, word for word.

Li Moying snorted coolly and although he didn’t express any speech, his heart was filled with discontent.

What was she up to? He was talking to his subordinates, what was there to shy away from? He didn’t have any secrets that he needed to hide from his own woman.

That lass’s refusal to enter was obviously trying to distant herself away from him, really..... deserved to be kissed!

As some charming scenes flashed in Li Moying’s mind, he licked the corners of his lips and commanded Luo Jiyun, “Bring it over.”

### **Chapter 515: I just wanted to taste**

Luo Jiyun held out the tray slightly.

Li Moying stretched his hand outwards to receive it but there was nothing.

Not knowing when, Luo Jiyun had held back the tray.

Li Moying’s cold glint turned towards him.

Luo Jiyun gave two dry laughs and said, “Senior Brother, this, this.... the food that Sister-in-law made smells wonderful. At one glance, you know it tastes yummy, can you share some with us?”

Li Moying kept silent and only glared coldly at him, sending the chills down Luo Jiyun’s back.

Shortly after, Luo Jiyun couldn’t bear this huge pressure and totally lost his fort. He obediently passed the tray over.

“Senior Brother, I was only joking, only joking..... but this porridge and dumpling, you really can’t share a little with us? I just wanted to taste a little...”

Li Moying received the tray and using the spoon, he drank a mouthful of porridge. The other hand was already holding up one dumpling and bringing it to his mouth.

An indescribable delicious texture slowly spread inside his mouth, the faint scent infiltrating his individual taste buds.

Li Moying couldn’t help but shut his eyes. He wasn’t very particular in terms of food but tasting the dumpling that Huang Yueli had specially made gave him an indescribable sense of contentment!

No matter what type of delicious fare he had taken in the past totally became passing clouds in front of this taste.

Li Moying kept silent and as his slender fingers stretched out once more and grabbed another steamed dumpling, his action was slow and graceful. Even if the action of using his fingers to hold the dumpling was coarse, but when he was the one doing it, it was still pleasant to the eye.

Luo Jiyun could only stare at him... and the dumpling in his hand. His eager eyes looked as if he was about to pounce to grab the dumpling.

Li Moying seemed to sense his gaze and after he swallowed the second dumpling, he gave him a charitable look.

“Why? Do you want a bite?”

Luo Jiyun nodded his head furiously, “Not only me, Brother Mos and the rest also want!”

Although Mo Yi, Mo Er and Mo San didn’t make a sound, the looks on their faces had told the truth!

Even after Li Moying swept them a glance, his fingers stretched out and took a third dumpling.

At the same time, his voice slowly rang, “Want to eat? Find yourself a wife! This is what my Li’er made for me, so naturally it belongs all to me. Don’t even think about it!”

When he said “My Li’er”, his expression looked extremely cocky.

That look really deserved some punches. In actual fact, if he wasn’t Li Moying, Luo Jiyun would have pounced up and punched him in the face!

Damn, did he need to be like this? He let them smell the food but refused to let them eat. It was evil enough and Li Moying had to purposely tempt them into thinking that they had an opportunity to have a bite. But he cruelly crushed their last hope.....

Luo Jiyun could only stare widely at Li Moying chewing the dumplings one after another and very soon that tray of steamed dumplings were all finished. Following that, Li Moying took up the spoon and started taking the porridge.

The fragrance filled the entire room.

Luo Jiyun could feel his drool dripping as he cursed at least a thought times in his heart.

What was so great about having a fiancée? Showing off your love is very glamorous? Tsk! He, Luo Jiyun was also an innately skilled and handsome genius. If he wanted to find a wife, wasn’t that an easy task?

The only thing was, to be able to find someone as perfect as Sister-in-law.... There was probably none at all...

When he thought about this, Luo Jiyun’s face crashed downwards again.

## **Chapter 516: Envy, Jealousy, Hatred**

As Li Moying gleefully took his porridge, the sweet taste melted in his mouth. Accompanied with various envy, jealousy and hatred glares at side dishes, this meal was extremely delightful.



Just as the grudges had reached the peak, he finally finished his meal.

Li Moying slowly wiped his hands and said, "Where did we stop earlier? Continue!"

Continue.....

Luo Jiyun's face was bitter with unspoken criticism.

Senior Brother you are already full but the rest of us are still hungry! Look at your gleeful smile, was it really ok?

Luo Jiyun didn't speak a word but Mo Yi and the rest were not like haughty as him and continued the topic earlier.

With regards to the matter that had happened when he was unconscious, Mo Yi and the rest had already reported what had happened to Li Moying.

When he heard the outstanding performance of Huang Yueli, Li Moying didn't show any sense of shock. On the country, he reflected a simple smile.

His little fox... had always been that outstanding. No matter what she did, it wasn't something to be surprised about.

But his smile didn't last for a long time, only a couple of second and quickly his expression sunk.

"The Sect had definitely received my call for help as this flying ship had always been parked in the Sect. So Li Lingchuan could not have rushed over from any other place. However, the person who drove the ship over was not the Sect's Elder but a junior like him. This matter is just too weird. I dare say, something.... must have happened in the Sect!"

Hearing that, everyone's expressions stiffened.

Luo Jiyun replied, "If that's the case, the duration when Senior Brother had left the Sect was slightly longer. But I had just departed before the start of the month. I've heard from Master that the some Sect from the West Sky Region was coming to pay a visit. Because of that, I almost couldn't leave! But I have no idea what happened after that."

"A Sect from the West Sky Regions.... Which Sect is that?"

Luo Jiyun shook his head, "I didn't pay much attention. At that time, I thought it wasn't something that matter since there were often frequent visits among the big Sects."

Li Moying kept silent for some time before he decided, "Looks like I must make a trip back to the Sect! Change the direction of the flying ship and go back to the Sect directly."

"But Master, your injuries have not fully recovered! If we were to return to the Sect and you have to make a move again, then....." Mo Yi hesitated.

Li Moying replied, "No matter. Anyway even if the flying ship were to fly at the fastest speed, returning back also needs a few days. Now that I have this Profound Lunar Spirit Mirror, my soul has stabilised considerably and my recovery has hastened. These few days are enough for me to recover to at least eighty percent of my original power."

Mo Yi was still worried but as he thought about it, he didn't dissuade any further.

Only Luo Jiyun still had his doubts, and wanted to speak but stopped on second thoughts.

"Little Wu, speak what you have on your mind." Li Moying couldn't stand it anymore.

Luo Jiyun hemmed and hawed, "Senior Brother, I don't know if I should say this but.... I'm really worried. I'm not sure if Junior sister....had... what happened to her..... after all I'm the one who brought her out from the Sect, and now that I didn't bring her back, I don't know how furious will Master be!"

Yesterday after the vigorous battle with Li Lingchuan, they only single-mindedly thought of bringing the unconscious Li Moying and run for their lives. No one had remembered Murong Ni at all.

It was until Li Lingchuan was forced to jump off the ship and after they had steadied their emotions when Luo Jiyun suddenly recalled that he had left their Junior Sister in the tent. He couldn't calm himself down the entire night as he pondered over this.

### **Chapter 517: Don't mention anything about her in front of me!**

Even though Murong Ni had a crafty and unruly temper, her character was of poor quality and had done plenty of offensive things to Huang Yueli. She was still everyone's Junior Sister, and was merely a sixteen year old girl, so naturally Luo Jiyun felt that he had some responsibility towards her.

Especially yesterday when Murong Ni had ran into the tent, her entire body was covered in blood. It was obvious that she had been beaten up by Huang Yueli but they didn't know the extent of her injuries. If she was indeed heavily injured and to make matters worse, she was left along in the inner zone of the Dark Moon Forest, then...

Luo Jiyun realised that he would not be able to bear the responsibility if anything had happened to her.

Which was why he struggled for a long time and finally he couldn't stop himself from bringing up this matter.

Once he spoke out, Li Moying's face darkened and a terrifying chill surrounded all of them. Even the air seemed to become frozen in that instance.

"Don't mention anything about her in front of me!" He spat the words out through his clenched teeth.

Luo Jiyun cowered upon seeing his anger but he mustered up his courage and continued, "Se.... Senior Brother, I know she had provoked the Scarlet Eyed Blood Bats which indirectly caused Sister-in-law to fall off from the cliff, and she had challenged Sister-in-law several times, all these have made you very angry. I too, feel she had done wrong. Even if she had to kneel down in front of Sister-in-law to apologize, she deserves it. But..... she is after all Master's biological daughter. If anything untoward were to happen to her, how are we going to account to Master?"

"Account?" Lo Moying's face expressed a cold smile, the chilling glint in his eyes made everyone tremble in fear.

“From how I see it, it’s Murong Ni who should give me an explanation! Don’t get yourself involved in this matter anymore. Even if Murong Ni were to die in the Dark Moon Forest, it’s something that she deserved! If Master were to ask about it, I will take responsibility for it, it has nothing to do with you!”

“B..... But.....” Luo Jiyun attempted to continue his persuasion.

Li Moying had already turned around coldly and he got down from his bed and left in a few big strides out of the room, leaving the rest behind.

Luo Jiyun wanted to go after him but was held back by Mo Yi.

“Young Master Luo, Master is really angry now. Please don’t add anymore oil to the fire, otherwise..... if you were to really make him fume up, you’d gain nothing out of it too!”

“Sigh!” Luo Jiyun gloomily expressed, “Junior Sister is still young and thoughtless so if we want her to do anything to compensate, it should be fine. But we shouldn’t just leave her there like that... what if Master was to fly into a rage, what would happen to Senior Brother? Even if it was Sister-in-law, she also wouldn’t want Senior Brother to split off from the Sect right?”

Mo Yi shook his head and said, “Young Master Luo, there are things you didn’t know. When Third Miss fell off the cliff, it wasn’t because she missed her footing. She was pushed down by Miss Murong!”

“What?” Luo Jiyun’s eyes turned wide, “How can it be? Why would she do such a thing?”

Mo Yi continued, “Absolutely right, otherwise, how would such a careful person like Third Miss suddenly lose her footing and fell off the cliff? And when Third Miss was refining the armament, Miss Murong knew that her disruption would cause Third Miss to go into the state of Qi Deviation and yet she intentionally attacked the Array. To be able to do such things, wasn’t the purpose obvious to want Third Miss to end her life?”

“But, this.... perhaps she didn’t do it on purpose, because she didn’t know the severity.....”

“This kind of words, do you believe it yourself?” Mo Yi patted Luo Jiyun on his shoulder. “Anyway, you already know Third Miss’s position in Master’s heart. Miss Murong had attempted to harm Third Miss so many times, this has already passed the border that Master has set. The fact that he didn’t kill her personally was on account of The Sect Master’s face. You still expect him to go back and save her? Absolutely impossible.”

### **Chapter 518: Always by her side**

Luo Jiyun hung his head disappointedly, his face pale-white as if he had suffered a fatal blow.

“How did things become like this? Junior Sister was very adorable when she was young. Although her character was a bit exaggerated, but I had never expected her to do such vile things?”

Mo Yi advised, “You may know a person for a long time without understanding her true nature. Miss Murong had been spoiled rotten by you bunch of Seniors, so this lesson should be good for her!”

“Sigh.....”

Seeing him still sighing away, Mo Yi continued, "Young Master Luo, don't worry. Actually nothing much will happen to Miss Murong. When Young Master Li jumped off from the ship, Miss Murong will definitely go and look for him."

Luo Jiyun stared blankly for a moment then set his mind to rest.

That was true, that Second Senior Brother, Li Lingchuan had always laid down everything for the two Young Misses of the Murong family, so how could he leave Murong Ni alone? Saying that, even if she had to suffer a little, her life should be in no danger.

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On the deck, Huang Yueli stood alone against the railing, looking far away into the distance.

The flying ship was shuttling in between the clouds and the speed was pretty fast, flying past the vast forest.

There had been ten days since their arrival before they entered the inner zone. Yet in just one night on the ship, they were about to leave the Dark Moon Forest.

It was very quiet on the ship, no one was walking around. Only the cold mist from the clouds brushed against her face and it felt a little wet.

Huang Yueli stood there silently, her heart was feeling sentimental.

Many years ago, she had crafted a flying ship and with a man, they cruised around. However, it was all in the past now.

She instinctively stretched out her finger and touched her swollen lips which were still a little painful. Lo Moying seemed to have a habit of biting people, every time she provoked him and he couldn't bear to punish her, he would only vent his anger by biting her gently on her lips.

This habit, was just like Mu Chengying.....

These few days, they had met with various mishaps, which led Huang Yueli to be fully occupied.

Now that everything was safe and the surroundings had quietened down, she suddenly realised that recently.... something was wrong with her.

She seemed to... be too concerned about Li Moying.

This man had a pair of mesmerising eyes like Mu Chengying, a strong and overbearing character as Mu Chengying, an innate gift which was exceedingly high and even some of his little habits.

This gave Huang Yueli a sense of illusion, as if.... Mu Chengying was always by her side, and had never left her.

This sweet illusion allowed Huang Yueli to slowly sink in, and unknowingly, they had become very close.

Towards the embrace from this man, she didn't resist and even towards his kisses, she would frequently give a response.

Especially the moment when Li Moying pounced towards her to protect her with his life in Master Yun Tian's cave, at that moment, she had truly been touched by Li Moying!

Sometimes, Huang Yueli thought she was really going crazy!

No matter how much Li Moying.... was like Mu Chengying, they were entirely different people!

Just because they look alike... how could she even betray Mu Chengying, as though she was possessed?

But, they were really too alike, too alike.... To the state that at some point, she was unable to differentiate between the two of them.....

Huang Yueli heaved a deep sigh in an attempt to get Li Moying out of her mind.

Mu Chengying.... The number one exponent of the Soaring Heavens Continent, where was he now? Was he still in Sky Emperor City or had he made a breakthrough in these ten over years?

By his side.... Was he still surrounded by the women who lusted for him?

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Why is it that when someone asked, if Person A and Person B are the same person, I would be unable to speak out clearly?

#### **Chapter 519: It's entirely justified to hug my fiancée**

Just as Huang Yueli was letting her imagination roam freely, a scorching warm chest plastered against her back.

Without waiting for her response, a pair of sturdy arms held her around her waist and locked her into an embrace.

"Li'er, why are you stoning here alone? Why didn't you send me the food personally?" A familiar low pitch hoarse voice rang beside her ear, with some sense of temptation.

Huang Yueli shockingly turned around, "Li Moying?"

The man showed a sign of unhappiness at her shocked expression, "Why this shocked expression? Besides me, who else would it be?"

Huang Yueli shook her head, Nothing. Have you finished your discussion with Mo Yi and the rest?"

Earlier, she really did have a misperception because Mu Chengying had the exact same habit of suddenly hugging her from behind when she was in a daze, leaving her with no chance of hiding.....

It was obvious that she had thought too much.

Li Moying felt that the little lass in her embrace didn't feel too right and after staring at her for a little while, he continued, "There was nothing much in the first place so the discussion ended quickly. Actually you didn't need to stay away, there was nothing that I have to hide from you."

Huang Yueli shrugged her shoulders, "But I have no interest in your Sect's matters."

Saying that, she attempted to pull away from Li Moying's arms but that man's strength was huge. After expending some effort, she was still unable to get away.

"Li Moying, let go of me first. It won't be nice if we were seen by other people, ok?"

Instead of releasing her, Li Moying held her even more tightly after he heard what she said.

"What's there to be afraid of? The people on this ship, who would dare to talk nonsense? Besides, it's entirely justified for me to be hugging my fiancée."

"You.... can your face be any thicker?" Huang Yueli was exasperated. No matter how black-bellied and craft she was, or how witty she was, every single time she encountered this overbearing, senseless, black-bellied man, no matter what moves she made, it all ended up in defeat.

Li Moying coldly snorted and his glance fell upon her delicate little face, his voice went dangerously low.

"Li'er, I feel that something is wrong with you today, you seem to be pulling a distance away from me? Why? Mo Yi and the rest told me that when I was unconscious, you were even more anxious than them, taking care of me personally to the extent of not even leaving more than a step. Why is it that after I have awoken, you are trying all means to avoid me?"

"I... When did I avoid you? This is all your misconception! Don't frame me!" Huang Yueli bit her lips as she explained.

How was she going to explain all these?

The awoken Li Moying and the unconscious Li Moying were obviously different.

When she was taking care of the unconscious him, she could say that it was to repay him for saving her, but if she were to continue entangling with the conscious him, this would send her into an abyss of entanglement and confusion.....

Li Moying's hand on her slender waist became tighter and gave her a pinch on her waist.

Huang Yueli felt pain from the pinch and softly gave a sigh.

Li Moying released his grip slightly but his arm was still held around her waist, not letting go.

Huang Yueli knew that even if she struggled, she was not able to get away. So she might as well not move. In this way, she could hypnotise herself to hide in this embrace because this man was forcing her to, and not out of her own will.

In actual fact, only she alone knew that Li Moying's broad chest was only gentle to her, and it gave out an illusion of a strange sense of familiarity.....

That overbearing presence left her feeling extremely relieved.

### **Chapter 520: The feeling of being abandoned**

Li Moying saw that she stopped struggling and his mood was instantly lifted, still embracing her in arms for some moments.

The both of them gazed together at the misty clouds as a streak of morning rays peeked out from the clouds, faintly discernible.

After some time, Li Moying spoke out, "In one more hour, one hundred miles northwards, we will be entering the boundary of the South Yue Kingdom. You'll alight from the ship when time has reached."

Huang Yueli was startled and gave him a surprised look.

"I..... alight from the ship at South Yue Kingdom, only me?"

Li Moying nodded, "That's right. I must return to the Sect directly and cannot stay with you. My apologies, Li'er..."

He looked at Huang Yueli apologetically.

An indescribable feeling grew inside Huang Yueli.

She had never expect that Li Moying would take the initiative and suggested the separation! What's more, it was at such an unexpected moment, so sudden and it had caught her unaware.....

In actual fact, she should be feeling happy over this as Li Moying would no longer pester her. She would no longer be caught in a dilemma and her emotions would not sway because of his overbearing yet gentle ways.

Her heart already belonged to someone else and it shouldn't..... flutter just because of Li Moying's proximity.

However, the truth was, upon hearing Li Moying telling her to alight from the ship, it wasn't happiness that flowed into her emotions but rather..... frustration and unhappiness surfaced, similar to the feeling of being abandoned.

Heavens knows, Li Moying really wasn't anyone to her and she had never accepted him so what was there to feel uncomfortable about?

She took a deep breath and quickly hid the fluctuations of her emotions before affirming, "Alright, I understand. I had intended to alight when the ship arrives at South Yue Kingdom and I still have a lot of other things to work on so I am unable to go to your Sect with you. Anyway I'm not a disciple from your Sect so if I, as an outsider were to go over, it would make things difficult for you, right?"

Li Moying thought she was angry and quickly tried to explain.

"Li'er, I don't have any intention to abandon you, and you're no outsider. You're my fiancée! In future, if you visit my Sect, I guarantee that everyone will show you the due respect!"

"It was only the appearance of Li Lingchuan yesterday that I realised that something might have happened in the Sect so I must hurry back to take a look. The problem is we are still unaware of the entire situation and I'm worried that there may be potential dangers. If I were to bring you along and something happens to you, I will never be able to forgive myself! So I can only let you stay in the South Yue Kingdom for now. At least if it's within the kingdom, no one would dare to play punk with you. After I have ascertained that nothing has happened in the Sect, I will immediately come over to look for you."

After Huang Yueli heard his explanation, she secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Most the unhappiness in her heart momentarily dissipated.

Following that, she immediately spurned herself.

What was she feeling happy about? Li Moying's constant worrying for her and his reluctance to give up was something that she should be vexing about instead!

She bit her lips lightly and replied softly, "You.... you don't need to look for me, I'm not concerned at all! It would be best if you don't come!"

When Li Moying heard that, fury started burning up within him.

He turned her around and locked her shoulders before trapping her cherry lips, not wanting to hear any unpleasant words coming out from her delicate lips.

This kiss came threateningly, almost causing Huang Yueli to stop breathing.

By the time she was released, she finally realised that her arms, unknowingly, had wrapped around Li Moying's neck and was in a position where she was obediently waiting to be kissed.