

## Weaponsmith 581

### Chapter 581: In what way are you inferior to her?

When she thought of this, Huang Yueli's mood started to weigh down.

To have come to such a decision, it would be obvious how angry and disappointment Li Moying would be.

However, her heart already belonged to someone else and there was no way she would two-time the both of them so the consequence was to break his heart ...

She must toughen up her mentality as it was better to cut short the suffering.

Both of them silently returned to the Valiant Martial Manor.

After a difficult day, the sky had now turned dark.

Everyone in the manor were waiting anxiously, terrified that something had happened to both of them, so upon their safe arrival, everyone finally let down their tensed emotions.

Huang Yueli first went to look upon the bedridden Cai Wei. Seeing her entire body full of multiple injuries, she sighed with emotions.

Although Cai Wei had an innate gift for cultivation and she had already taught her the cultivation method to do so, but Cai Wei didn't pay much attention on her cultivation because she was still positioning herself as a role of a servant girl.

Perhaps it was because she had been a servant for such a long time so she was not able to assume her new role so quickly.

When Cai Wei saw Huang Yueli appear in front of her, she was extremely touched as she tried to get up to give a curtsey.

"Thi... Third Miss, why have you come here? It's very late now, please go back and rest!"

Huang Yueli pressed down on her shoulder and helped her get back on the bed. From her realm ring, she took out several bottles of medicinal pills and left it by her bedside.

"Your injuries are rather serious but luckily it's only an external injury and had not hurt your meridians. Here are some bottles of third grade pills. Take some later and by tomorrow morning, you should feel much better."

Cai Wei turned pale with fright, "Wh... What? Third grade pills? How much money do these costs? Third Miss, your servant just needs to rest a few days and I'll be much better. There's no need to waste these pills, and what's most these are high grade life-saving pills!"

"In what way are these high grade?" Huang Yueli replied disapprovingly.

After she had advanced to the Defensive Profound Realm, the Sky Phoenix Ring also advanced alongside and the pills and materials in it had advanced from second grade to third grade. So whatever third grade pills she had, she shared a little with Cai Wei which took no effort at all.

She thought for a moment and took out a bottle of Spirit Raising Pill.

This pill was something that she had brought out in the previous Thousand Treasure auction, and it had once attracted many practitioners to snatch up this. Even Bai Ruo Qi wanted it so badly that she was cheated of a small fortune out of it, and had almost ended up bankrupt.

But now, her realm ring was full of these Spirit Raising Pill and she had as much as she needed.

Huang Yueli put down the pills and said, "You don't need to help me save on these pills. Your Young Mistress is no longer that small, pitiful girl of the past. These pills are nothing much. And you.... stop treating yourself as a lowly serving girl! If you don't wish to continue being bullied, then you need to strengthen up! I'll leave these Spirit Raising Pills here for you. If you are not able to advance to at least the Qi Profound Realm fifth stage within three months, then don't bother to come look for me again!"

Cai Wei's eyes turned wide unbelievably, "Wh....What? Qi Profound Realm.... f....fifth stage? How can that be possible? Your servant had just started cultivating and there are many things that I still don't know. Second Miss who was a genius also spent around two years' to reach the Qi Profound Realm fifth stage....."

Huang Yueli calmly replied, "Your innate gift is not much different from Bai Quo Qi! And the cultivation method that I had taught you is of much higher grade than hers! Besides that, with the effects of these Spirit Raising Pills, which you should have heard of before, what reason do you have to feel that you're worse than her?"

## **Chapter 582: Delivery**

Cai Wei did not dare to defy her order and could only lower her head to admit the fact silently. But in her heart, she was still feeling restless, unable to believe completely that she was able to successfully cultivate to the Qi Profound Realm fifth stage.

Huang Yueli didn't speak anymore.

She had already come to this stage and however more she added on would be meaningless.

Cai Wei had never been confident enough and this was entirely her own problem. What Huang Yueli could do was to give her a little more pressure with the hope that during the process of her advancement, she would be able to gain her self-confidence.

Otherwise, just based on her cowardly outlook, it would be hard for her to become a real practitioner.

Cai Wei's matter had also given Huang Yueli a reminder.

In this batch of servants that she recruited, although they were all loyal and had a certain level of cultivation gift, but they were still picked out from the bottom rung of the ladder and like Cai Wei, there were a number of them who lacked self-confidence.

Looked like it's time to give all of them some pressure.

Moreover, just basing on this method of recruitment, it would be extremely tough so she would need to reconsider other methods to recruit subordinates with powerful potential.

Huang Yueli left from Cai Wei's room, returned directly to her own bedroom and continued to go into Closed Door Cultivation.

She had just completed her breakthrough this morning and it was an entire realm of continuous breakthrough!

Although her power had greatly increased, it came along with several hidden damages as well.

Her breakthrough speed was too fast and the amount of time she spent at every single stage was extremely short, practically just a couple of breath's time. With such a situation, her had absorbed a little too much Profound Energy into her body and the cultivation was not stable enough so it would easily cause Profound Energy to become chaotic.

Moreover, after her breakthrough, she had continuously struck out a couple of moves, which led to the Profound Energy in her body to encounter great fluctuations.

So after she had settled all the troubling matters, the first thing she wanted to do was to continue her Closed Door Cultivation to stabilise her cultivation.

And this round, there was no one who would come and disturb her peace.

.....

In the quiet night, Mo Yi stood under a big tree not too far away and in his arms lay a white breasted falcon.

When the white breasted falcon saw him, it seemed very excited as it agitatedly rubbed against Mo Yi for half a day until his clothes had wrinkled up.

Mo Yi patiently pacified it for a while and tied a small bamboo tube on one of the white breasted falcon's leg.

This white breasted falcon was their Sect's commonly used mode of communication and within the bamboo tube laid a letter to be delivered.

Li Moying had left a few birds behind when he had stayed in the South Yue Kingdom.

Before he parted ways with Huang Yueli, he had repeatedly reminded Mo Yi to use the white breasted falcon to send letters and maintained contact with him.

Such an intelligent person like Mo Yi understood his meaning the minute he heard it. His Master..... wanted him to note down all that had revolved around Huang Yueli as soon as possible and send the reports to him!

Mo Yi sometimes could not believe that his Master was obviously a cool and calm character and he especially loved to use the cold and indifferent attitude towards women. But towards Third Miss, he seemed to have changed into a different person completely, turning into a piece of chewing gum.

His Master had retained his best bodyguard to stay beside Third Miss, the reason was not only to ensure her safely, but more importantly.... was to gain better control over the Third Miss's whereabouts and current situation?

Mo Yi was able to grasp Li Moying's intention and he felt that..... today was the day where he must pen down a letter to Li Moying!

Third Miss had just returned to the South Yue Kingdom and had already met with so many scums who were not afraid of death and since they dare to come forward to create trouble for her, he must naturally inform his Master about this.

Most importantly, Huang Yueli had personally taught the Crown Prince a lesson on behalf of Li Moying!

If his Master were to find out.... about this matter, he would definitely be ecstatic?

### **Chapter 583: Li Moying who was thousand miles away**

After all, during this entire duration, Mo Yi served as a bystander and saw for himself how Li Moying and Huang Yueli got along.

Between the both of them, Li Moying had always been the spontaneous party and had already let go of his status of the number one expert of the younger generation as he used various means and ways to pursue Huang Yueli.

However Huang Yueli kept rejecting his advances.

Although the actions between them sometimes looked ambiguous and Huang Yueli seemed to have some feelings towards Li Moying. However from the occasional expressions of defeat in his Master's eyes, it should be because Third Miss had yet to completely accept him!

And this actually made Mo Yi and the rest very surprised.

Even though Huang Yueli had guts, great innate gift and earned the respect of the subordinates, but no matter what, their Master should be more than enough to be worthy of her? If she was dissatisfied with such an unsurpassed innate skilled and peerlessly handsome man, then who did she wanted to marry?

However, the truth was displayed right before their eyes and that was Huang Yueli's lukewarm reaction towards Li Moying. As a subordinate, they were concerned for their Master under such a situation.

But now that Huang Yueli had displayed the act of revenge on behalf of Li Moying, Mo Yi felt that he was able to see the light in front of the tunnel!

For someone who was able to recall every single word Li Moying had mentioned, to feel anguished for Li Moying's suffering during his childhood and to exact revenge on behalf of him, without a concern for the risks that she had to face.....

This act..... only proved that Third Miss also liked his Master, right?

Mo Yi felt that he found a crux to the question and naturally could not wait to convey the message to Lo Moying immediately!

He hoped that when his Master saw this piece of news, it would raise his spirits and once he had successfully settled the Sect's matters, he would be able to arrive earlier to pick up Third Miss.....

Mo Yi had never in his wildest dream, imagined that in Huang Yueli was actually thinking of how to break off the relationship between Li Moying and her.....

.....

Sky Cloud City North Eastern Region.

A majestic mountain stretched into the clouds and hidden in there was the most reputable Sect in the South Sky Region.

As Li Moying sat along the veranda, a white breasted falcon swooped in from afar and circles several rounds in the sky before landing in front of him.

He was holding on to his sword in an apathetic expression but when he saw the bamboo tube on the white breasted falcon's foot, the expression on his face instantly relaxed and that set of deep black eyes was filled with anticipation.

His jade like fingers gently exerted some force, separated the bamboo tube and removed a scroll of letter.

At the first glance, Li Moying's eyes dimmed with slight disappointment.

This letter was from Mo Yi, and not his little fox's handwriting.....

Although he had already expected her not to have any conscious and he gauged that she would probably had forgotten about him, but not having received any letters from her still made him feel unhappy.

Li Moying quickly read further.

It was almost to the ending towards the last part as he got more and more surprised.

Finally his aloof lips uncontrollably curved upwards.

He hadn't expected his little fox to..... to do such thing, to vent out his anger for him!

Although he didn't witness it personally, but just thinking about it, Li Moying could roughly make out the scenario and how pathetic the Crown Prince had been at that time, and how melancholy he felt at that time!

His little fox was really black-bellied to the core. When she wanted to fix someone, she absolutely made the other party live in utter misery, unable to choose between life or death!

And this round, she had done it entirely for him.....

#### **Chapter 584: Peerless beauty**

Just thinking about this made Li Moying's chest filled with indescribable joy.

He had always thought this little thing did not put him in her heart and it had always been his own wishful thinking, going all out in hot pursuit.

Even though he looked his usual demeanour on the surface, with his resolute approach and overbearing manner, as though he had never encountered any setbacks, not showing any signs of backing off.

In reality, only he himself knew that every single time he was rejected by Huang Yueli, his heart.... would feel very hurt.

No one would like the feeling of being rejected by the person whom they fancied.

But after he found out that Huang Yueli had helped him to vent his anger, Li Moying felt that all the setbacks he had encountered was all worth it!

Now, didn't his little fox put him in her heart? Otherwise why would she took the initiative to care about how he felt?

Perhaps to the person she liked, there was just this tiny little bit of feeling. Although this tiny bit was not as much as how much he felt for her, but was that really a problem at all?

Practitioners with such innate gifts like them had long lives and in future, they would have a lot of time together to slowly nurture their feelings.

There would be a day where that tiny bit of like would grow to become many, many likes and to the extent of becoming love!

As long as he could get this little fox, what he had was plenty of patience and time!

Li Moying kept the letter away and took out another piece of paper, penning down a few words of reply.

His letter was very short, only indicating that everything was going on smoothly in the Sect and not too long later, he would be able to return to South Yue Kingdom. With that he changed the topic and hinted to Mo Yi that for future replies, it must be supplemented with Huang Yueli's letter in her handwriting.

With that, he stuffed the letter back into the bamboo tube and hung it back onto the white breasted falcon's leg.

"Go." He said as he released the falcon into the sky with a wave of his hand.

Looking at the white breasted falcon spread its wings and skitter into the sky, Li Moying's smile hanging on his lips had not vanished.

That little thing's mouth was usually very rigid and had never given him any nice words but in the end when he wasn't looking, she had defended him.....

Looks like her usual rejections were..... just because she was shy?

"Senior Big Brother! So you were here!"

When Li Moying was daydreaming, a lady's voice echoed from his back suddenly.

That voice was gentle and sweet, as though the gentlest water which was flowed outwards. Just from the melodious sound was enough to make out that the owner of the voice was a peerless beauty.

However, upon hearing the voice, Li Moying's smile instantly grew smaller and the expression on his face gradually turned back to his usual frosty look.

From afar, a young lady dressed in a light purplish flowy dress slowly walked towards him.

She looked at most like she was seventeen or eighteen of age, her skin was as fair as snow with willow eyebrows, big eyes and delicate features without any flaws, almost like she just walked out from a painting!

Besides that, she carried a noble air of elegance and the sleeves on her robe fluttered from her slow movement as though an angel from heaven had descended onto earth.

Anyone who had seen her would involuntarily name her with a title "beauty".

However, that was not the case for Li Moying. He could not even be bothered to cast her a glance. His cold thin lips parted and spat out two words coldly, "What's up?"

A glint of disappointment flashed past the beauty's eyes but she still tenderly replied, "Senior Brother, I heard that you have been at the Heaven Crate Valley holding on to your sword for the past ten hours! Even though time is tight, you should still take care of your body and forgoing food and sleep just to practice your skills...."

#### **Chapter 585: Actually smiled**

Beauty's melodious words was gently flowing as that pair of pretty eyes stayed glued on Li Moying.

However on that peerlessly handsome face was still the usual chilly expression.

A sliver of disappointment winced upon the beauty's heart as she looked at the powerfully gifted man who had surpassed all others of his kind. Including that devilish handsome face, the number of ladies who liked him was simply too many.

Unfortunately, he acted in the same demeanour towards everyone else, as though he only had cultivation filled up all his thoughts, without any space for any romantic feelings.

Even if it was towards his Master's daughter, South Sky Region's widely known number one talented lady, Murong Fei, he was also stingy on giving a sliver of warmth.

Disappointment was a definite answer but Murong Fei's unbalanced feeling after knowing that Li Moying had treated all the woman in the same way. Since no other women was able to register in Li Moying's eyes, then this outstanding man would become hers sooner or later!

The reason was because only a lady of her status and innate gift would be compatible with Li Moying. What's more, the both of them had grew up together since young so they were considered as childhood sweethearts!

For many years, Murong Fei had always been certain of this.

However, just a few days ago when her younger sister Murong Ni had made her way back from the Dark Moon Forest, she also brought back a piece of shocking news!

After hearing this news, she could no longer sit still and pondered incessantly. Hence she decided to take the risk of being chased away by Li Moying and dropped by to test out his reaction.....

Seeing the silent Li Moying, Murong Fei summoned up all her courage and leaned slightly closer to him while stretching out that palate of food in her hands.

“Senior Brother, I’m worried that your cultivation these few days had been too tiring so I’ve specially made you some medicinal cuisine. Please try a little before continuing on your cultivation?”

Saying that, Murong Fei placed the plate on top of the big stone next to Li Moying as her slender fair hand lifted the cover and used the spoon to stir the soup.

The rich, clear soup glistened in a rosy hue and along with the stirring led out a whiff of tempting aroma spreading outwards.

Murong Fei placed the soup in front of Li Moying as she smiled, “Senior Brother, drink a little? I had specially gathered the dews on the snowy peak’s roseleaf flower early this morning, combined with ten over fourth grade medicinal herbs and the tenderloin of the Amethyst Tailed Ferret, boiling it for over sixteen hours before it’s finally done. This soup is best for replenishing Profound Energy and will aid you greatly in your cultivation, please try some?”

Li Moying’s vision fell upon the soup as his heart wavered slightly.

He suddenly recalled the scene several days ago when he awoke on the flying ship and Huang Yueli had personally made him some food.

The food that that little lass made has not consisted of any exquisite ingredients but just an ordinary bowl of minced chicken porridge and a tray of steamed dumplings. However that indescribable great taste was the best thing that he had ever had in his entire life!

Whenever he thought of how Huang Yueli had treated him ever so gently when he was an invalid, Li Moying’s lips curled upwards very slightly.

Murong Fei’s eyes turned wide as she saw that rare smile on his lips, as her heart went thump, thump, thumping non-stop.

This man... was really a trouble-levelled evildoer. Usually when he put on that icy look, naturally he looked cool and smart but with this magnificent smile unmatched in his generation, it would put any woman to shame!

And, he actually smiled!

Murong Fei had known Li Moying for years but the number of times he had smiled could be counted using one hand. Yet now, he let out such a warm smile.....

### **Chapter 586: Unbearably vulgar**

Even Murong Fei had never seen such a smile before!



Just for that one moment, Murong Fei became dumbfounded but after a while, she gradually regained her senses and in her heart welled up a surge of delightfulness!

She had never expected that Li Moying would smile so warmly upon seeing the soup that she made. It looked like he was extremely satisfied with the soup! Luckily all the efforts that she had put in had not been wasted, from flipping classics to search for medicinal cuisines which could help to restore Profound Energy to subsequently paying a high price for the ingredients, and finally to have wasted so much time and effort in boiling the soup...

Murong Fei shyly lowered her chin as she replied coyly, "Senior Brother, don't just look. Try some?"

Li Moying jolted as his thoughts remained on the kissing scenario when he and Huang Yueli were standing on the deck, the image was charming and gentle so much that he could not help but reveal a smile.

However, at this moment, Murong Fei spoke out and broke into his yearning of his little fox and that made Li Moying upset instantly.

Turning back to look at the soup that Murong Fei made, although the colour was pretty but it looked extremely loathsome and that smell was too rich, which could simply suffocate him to death!

In what way would this soup taste good? It cannot be compared to the porridge and side dish that his little fox made!

As Li Moying was thinking about it, he stood up and replied, "I have no appetite. Please take it back along with you. I want to continue practicing my swordplay!"

Astonishment filled up Murong Fei's face as she could not understand why had Li Moying's expression suddenly changed. Why had that warm and gentle expression suddenly disappear within a blink of an eye and changed into that usual chilly demeanour?

But Murong Fei didn't feel that Li Moying was upset.

After all, Li Moying had just smiled! That shows that he was satisfied with the soup. Perhaps the reason for him not wanting to drink now was because of the immense pressure and all his thoughts were concentrated on cultivation, and not wasting any moment on food.....

Senior Brother had always been like this. Not only did he have an exceedingly refined innate gift, he had also been cultivating hard as always which was why he was able to become the number one expert among the South Sky Region's younger generation.

When she thought of this, Murong Fei's heart started to hoist the feeling of admiration.

She used the most gentlest tone that she ever had and tried asking again, "Senior Brother, you really shouldn't neglect your own well being like this. Even though our Sect and the West Sky Region's number one Sect have a wager and it's going to start in a month's time, as you are our most important chip in the entire Sect and will definitely be fighting in the final round but do you need to push yourself that tightly? Surely you will have some time to finish up this soup right?"

Silence responded to her query as Li Moying had already lifted his Amethyst Light Sword and walked towards the reflective cliff, preparing to practice his swordplay once more.

Murong Fei chased after him hurriedly, holding that bowl of soup in her hand and bringing it to Li Moying once again.

“Senior Brother, please just try one mouth! You won’t need much time..... ah!”

When Murong Fei had rushed upwards, she suddenly came very close.

Li Moying smelled that indistinct fragrance coming from her and his brows suddenly flashed a sliver of disgust!

These large Sect’s daughters simply loved to empty the entire bottle of perfume onto themselves. But no matter what, they cannot be compared to the natural sweet fragrance coming from his little fox.

He only needed to go near Huang Yueli slightly and he would be drawn in by that fragrance, unable to control his urge to lean in closer and closer, bit by bit.

But the fragrance on Murong Fei was simply overpowering and that made him feel unbearably vulgar, totally unable to accept it!

Li Moying inclined his head towards the side in an attempt to evade but coincidentally, Murong Fei was still holding on to the bowl of soup while rushing towards him. He lost his patience and stuck out his hand!

### **Chapter 587: He really has a fiancée?**

A loud shattering sound resounded!

The ceramic bowl was smashed onto the ground by him and instantly broke into several pieces whereas the soup in the bowl had spilled all over the ground!

“Se...Senior Brother.....”

Murong Fei was filled with disbelief as she stared at Li Moying blankly.

Wasn’t he just smiling just a moment ago? Didn’t that mean that he was satisfied with the soup she made? Why then, did he not only not drink, and... he even pushed it away?

Murong Fei blinked her eyes as the rim of her eyes started to turn red.

For a popular lady who was held to the skies, she would usually be surrounded by many suitors who couldn’t wait to please her. If she were to cast them just one more glance, those talented youths would be ecstatic till they won’t be able to sleep.

However, such a popular lady like her only had eyes for Li Moying. She was willing to remain meek and subservient, to dirty her hands in the kitchen for him but yet he don’t seem to register this into his mind....

What Murong Fei was even more unable to accept was after Li Moying had ditched her aside, he coldly said, “I’m now in Closed Door Cultivation, who gave you the authority to come in and disturb me? In future, do not come in here again. I will break that person’s legs who dares to allow you in!”

Saying that, Li Moying didn't even bother to cast her a glance and without a word, he started to meditate and very quickly, he entered the state of Anatta.

As Murong Fei looked at his indifferent back, a sliver of embitterment shot into her heart!

Something was wrong, very wrong!

Earlier when she had come to look for Li Moying, from the distance, she saw Li Moying holding on to a letter and as he was reading, he smiled brightly.

At that moment, she had thought her eyes were failing her.

Now that she recalled this scenario, Li Moying was probably really smiling and.... he was smiling at that letter!

And Li Moying's smile when she had lifted the lid of the soup bowl was probably due to remembering the contents of the letter and not because of the soup she made. It was her.... showering affection on an uninterested party!

But who wrote that letter? Why did such an unfeeling person like Li Moying smile so gently after reading the letter?

Could it be that it was exactly like what Murong Ni mentioned, that Li Moying had found himself a fiancée in that small South Yue Kingdom? And he was extremely gentle and caring, pampering her in all ways?

No, this was impossible....

How would Li Moying be easily ordered around and to accept the marriage arrangement?

Even if there was such a fiancée, just based on Li Moying's blunt character, how would he even smile just because of a letter from a woman?

No matter how many times Murong Fei had pondered about this, it seemed impossible. But in her heart, she still could not let it go.

She awkwardly left the Heaven Crate Valley where Li Moying was practicing his swordplay and she was unable to maintain that sweet, gentle smile on her face any further. That peerlessly beautiful face was filled with ice-cold chilly intent!

Murong Fei had immediately found her way to Murong Ni's room, who was quietly recuperating inside.

Instead of showing care and concern for her sister's injuries, she directly got straight to the point and started shooting out questions.

"Ni'er, what you said previously, was it all the truth? Senior Brother he.... really has a fiancée?"

Murong Ni had rarely seen Murong Fei acting in a loss of self-control and impatient manner and suddenly her heart shot a sliver of joy.

To tell the truth, in front of her elder sister whose innate gift and beauty had long surpassed herself, Murong Ni had never dared to display her interest in Li Moying. However deep down in her heart, she could also feel jealousy.

Both of them were the Sect Master's daughters but she couldn't beat Murong Fei in any segment, so.... even the man she fancied had to be given up on a silver platter!

### **Chapter 588: Not easy to deal with**

However, Murong Ni knew that even if she were to fight with her sister, she would not be able to win her.

Besides, this sister of hers was not as elegant as she looked. In the past, there were many female disciples who had a liking for Li Moying as well, but subsequently they had disappeared without a trace.

Murong Ni had long suspected that these matters had something to do with Murong Fei!

But it's different now.

No matter how much Murong Fei had wanted to keep Li Moying for herself, and no matter how she oppressed the other female disciples in the Sect, it didn't matter anymore.

Because... Li Moying already had someone who he likes.....

Thinking of this, Murong Ni naturally did not restrain whatever she knew as her words flowed like water, in an attempt to provoke her.

"Of course it's true, why would I lie to you? I had witnessed it with my own eyes during this trip to the Dark Moon Forest with Fifth Brother! Senior Brother had brought along a young lady and personally introduced her as his fiancée!"

"What? So it's true?" Murong Fei clenched her teeth as the silk handkerchief in her hand was squashed into a ball.

Murong Ni continued, "Of course what I'm saying is the truth. If you don't believe me, you can go and ask Fifth Brother. He had seen it with his own eyes too, and Second Brother, who came later to the Dark Moon Forest, had also seen it."

"So.... there's really such a person!" Murong Fei was so jealous that she was unable to maintain her composure.

Murong Ni felt much better after she saw Murong Fei's reaction.

Huang Yueli was not an easy character to deal with and Murong Ni she was definitely unable to outwit her.

But surely her elder sister was different? As the highly valued eldest daughter of the Sect Master, with an eighth grade talent, she had plenty of schemes!

Now that Murong Fei already knew about the existence of Huang Yueli, she wondered if the two of them were to encounter each other, who would have the upper hand?

The best scenario would be neither side gained an upper hand. Perhaps she might have a chance to take the advantage!

Murong Ni continued to add oil to fire as she intentionally added, "Speaking of this, Elder Sister, yesterday when I was telling you this, didn't you tell me it's impossible and Senior Brother would definitely not get engaged to that country bumpkin? Why did you come here to ask again? I heard that you had intentionally boiled a bowl of medicinal cuisine for Senior Brother. How was it, after drinking the soup..... was it effective?"

Murong Ni purposely poked the point where it hurt the most and this was extremely effective.

When Murong Fei recalled the cold manner that Li Moying had treated her, her heart started to fill with anger.

She had thought his nature was just indifferent so she didn't think much of it. But earlier he had let out such a gentle smile, just from reading a letter or when he was day dreaming by himself, he actually laughed out!

What did it represent?

Murong Fei had also seen couples who were passionately in love and was very sure that it was a display of deep affection!

The fury in her heart could not be suppressed further as a flower vase in a corner was smashed to smithereens with a flick of her sleeve.

The flower vase dropped heavily with a "ping" and broken into pieces as the fresh flowers fell all over on the ground.

Not only was Murong Ni not anxious upon seeing her fly into a rage, her heart flew with joy.

For Murong Fei to show such anger, this was something rarely seen. But every single time she flew into a rage, someone was bound to get into big trouble.

It looked like Huang Yueli's good days were coming to an end!

Murong Ni pretended to advise further, "Elder Sister, what's wrong? Why did you get so worked up? That flower vase was a birthday gift from Sixth Sister several years ago....."

### **Chapter 589: Not even fit to warm up his bed!**

Murong Fei immediately stopped her from continuing.

"Stop these rubbish! Since I broke your flower vase, I will naturally find something to make an exact one for you! Tell me clearly, that so-called.... so called fiancée that Senior Brother claimed, what's her background? What have you discovered in the Dark Moon Forest!"

Whenever Murong Fei mentioned the word “fiancée”, her intonation would suddenly become malevolent and every single syllable seemed to come out through the slits in between her teeth, filled with icy savage.

And she was worried that Murong Ni would not tell the entire truth so she added, “You better say it properly. If you do, not only will I give you that sixth tier spiritual baby pet that you always wanted, I will also help you to seal the pact with it!”

Even if she hadn’t added this promise, Murong Ni would still tell her but since now that she had offered a huge temptation, she became even more energetic.

She was sniggering in her heart, thinking that the sandpiper and clam war together and as she was the fisherman, she stood to gain all the advantages. It would be better if they could fight to their deaths and make Li Moying disgusted!

“Elder Sister, this fiancée of Senior Brother’s.... is some Marquis’s daughter in the South Yue Kingdom. She seems very young and from my estimation, she probably has not reach the marriageable age yet. Moreover her cultivation is not high, seems only to be at the Qi Profound Realm nine level! It seems that it was Senior Brother’s paternal father who set the marriage arrangement for him.”

Murong Fei sneered coldly, “I see! In this case, she’s really a country bumpkin! Keke, for disciples from large Sects like us, our marriages are not decided by our biological parents but only by the Sect! Senior Brother’s marriage cannot be valid at all! What’s more, a first degree realm country bumpkin, how can she possibly be a good match for Senior Brother? This is simply a joke!”

Murong Ni hurriedly added, “That’s right! That was what I had originally thought of as well and I went to warn her that my elder sister, you, are Senior Brother’s future wife. As for such a character like her, she’s not even fit to warm up Senior Brother’s bed!”

Murong Fei silently nodded, “Exactly!”

“But Elder Sister, do you know what she said? She said that she’s Senior Brother’s officially engaged fiancée , moreover, Senior Brother likes her so you’re just imagining that your love is reciprocated!”

“What?? This slut, both her status and cultivation are so lowly and she dares to say this of me?”

Murong Fei was not someone who was easily instigated but the person she minded most was Li Moying.

It was unfortunate that just one hour ago, she had been rejected by Li Moying and just as she was most embarrassed and hurt, she had to hear of such a news.

And what Murong Ni had said was essentially the truth.

Even though the last sentence was to sow discord, but these words were exactly what Huang Yueli had used to insult Murong Fei. Even if Murong Fei was there in person, Huang Yueli would have said the same things in front of her!

Just because it was all the truth, so it sounded like it had happened in that way.

Murong Ni carried on, picking out parts of her stories, on the happenings in the Dark Moon Forest.

She naturally hid the contents on where she had rivalled for affection of Li Moying and mentioned only about how cocky this fiancée was or how she would use Li Moying as a support to bully her and even influence Li Moying's shadow guards and Luo Jiyun to revolve around her.

Besides that, she also emphasized that Li Moying's illness and him being attacked by the Magical Beasts, so seriously hurt to the point of almost losing his life, was all due to.... Huang Yueli!

### **Chapter 590: Truly fallen for her**

As Murong Fei continued listening, her heart grew with resentment and bewilderedness.

"What happened to Senior Brother? How could he allow such a shameless slut to stay beside his side and create havoc? Could it be that she was had a hold on Senior Brother, which allowed her to continue staying by his side?"

Murong Ni quickly added more oil to the raging fire when she saw Murong Fei displaying such anger.

"Elder sister, from my observation, Senior Brother seemed to really be infatuated by this little lass!"

"What? How can this be possible? Such an outstanding talent like Senior Brother has very high standards, so what would he see in this country bumpkin? You are still young, don't be fooled by that shameless slut! She told you that Senior Brother is infatuated by her and you actually believe her?"

Murong Fei didn't believe this because in the eyes of other daughters from the other Sects and herself held Li Moying in a godly status. If anyone of them was able to catch a glance from him, it would have been an extraordinary achievement.

This kind of man would definitely stand on the pinnacle of the entire Soaring Heavens Continent.

If he didn't even choose Murong Fei, who had an outstanding talent and elegant demeanour among the other ladies, what more a country bumpkin?

There was no way she would ever believe these words!

Murong Ni hastily added, "Sigh, Elder sister, I didn't want to believe this initially too! But you didn't see the attitude that Senior Brother gave her, I can only say he listens to her every word. I couldn't stand seeing her her unbridled manner and merely lashed out a few words and Senior Brother almost threw me out of the team! Moreover, Fifth Brother had already started greeting that lass as Sister-in-law and Senior Brother didn't rebut him at all. Elder Sister, surely you understand what that means right?"

"What? Junior Brother Luo he.... actually greeted her that?"

"How can it be not true? For a continuous ten over days, he went going 'Sister-in-law', 'Sister-in-law' non-stop and not only did Senior Brother not correct her, he smiled brightly every single time! Oh yes, Elder Sister, normally you'd seldom see Senior Brother smile right? But in front of that lass, not only did Senior Brother keep smiling, he also shamelessly followed her around everywhere!"

When Murong Fei heard such a descriptive narration, the look on her face changed entirely.

Earlier, it was just a look of fury but now it had congealed into seriousness.

If it was said that before this, Li Moying was rumoured to have several fiancées, she would only feel anger, thinking that the idol in her heart had been dirtied by those shameless women.

But now when Murong Fei heard these, she felt a sense of crisis!

The term “Sister-in-law” was not something that could be used casually? With Li Moying’s character, if the other party had not obtained his consent and had linked any other women to his name, he would have flown into a rage long ago.

Moreover, Luo Jiyun was a valued talent in the Sect. He was an eighth grade talent and although he was much easy-going as compared to Li Moying, but this kind of talent would also have his own pride.

For him to use the term Sister in law, it could only be incited by Li Moying!

In this case, had Li Moying..... really taken a fancy to this country bumpkin who had popped out of nowhere?

But how could this be possible?

After so many years, could she have missed out that Li Moying’s interest.... had actually been so different? To have a liking for a country bumpkin?

No matter how Murong Fei thought about it, she was unable to sort things out.

But she was very sure about one thing.

That was, since Li Moying had truly fallen for that lass, then..... it would get in her way of being together with Li Moying, a huge obstacle. So she absolutely must get rid of this lass!