

## Weaponsmith 811

### Chapter 811: The real gambler (4)

Because of this, Huang Yueli had been waiting for a chance patiently.

Lei Zichu saw her constant evading and thought that her potential was just so so and his heart started to grow signs of despise.

Humph! This new top student was only so so and was only comparable to Zhu Jiucheng that type of quality. When she meets a real top exponent, she could only escape for her life?

Just this bit of ability and she dared to scheme Li Xue'er? But all thanks for her arrogance, he had this chance to be a hero saving a damsel in distress.

"Wretched lass, do you only know how to hide? Your footwork isn't too bad but I'm telling you, even if you hide, it's useless! My cultivation is so much higher than yours, your Profound Energy will definitely deplete first! By then, you'll still lose so why don't you hurry and kneel....."

As time went by, Lei Zichu completely lost his initial prudence!

In his heart, this lass couldn't possibly have any resistance against him! The disparity between their abilities were miles apart!

Because of this, while he was ridiculing her, the speed of his strikes were getting slower.

Huang Yueli quickly saw the flaw in his strokes and her lips curled up coldly.

She had been waiting.... for this chance!

Huang Yueli took the opportunity and turned her head swiftly as her eyes met Lei Zichu's pupils and their soul trace crashed against each other!

Piercing Sky Eye technique was unleashed!

Lei Zichu was still complacently talking when he suddenly stopped short.

The front of his eyes blacked out and for a moment, it was a cloud of blank in his mind as he completely lost his consciousness.

By the time he regained his senses, he could only feel immense pain coming from his body as though his bones were going to fall apart. Cries of surprise came echoing from all directions from the entire Martial Arts Stage!

Lei Zichu's smile had yet to fade but at this moment he had fallen flat on the ground. His facial features twisted from the pain.

From what other people's impression, he had an expression which neither looked like crying nor laughing and he looked comical yet dreadful!

At this moment, the referee teacher's voice was heard from the tournament stage, "Lei Zichu has fallen out of the tournament stage's boundary so according to the battle regulations, the winner of this battle is — Bai Ruoli!"

Lei Zichu had completely went dull at this moment, completely unable to comprehend how he had been defeated!

Earlier he had obviously gained an upper hand and that lass had no way to hold him off at all!

Seeing that she was about to lose, but.... just at that instant, why did he suddenly lose consciousness?

What happened at that moment??

Not only him, although the audience on the viewing platform did not lose their consciousness, but no one could tell what actually happened earlier.

Everyone looked at each other in dismay as they exchanged queries.

"What happened?"

"Did you see how she struck earlier?"

Even Jiang Tuxin had a dumbfounded expression.

He had been fiddling with his own beard watching the competition but at the moment when Huang Yueli had sent Lei Zichu flying, as he was overly shocked, his hands trembled and tore off a few strands of his beloved beard which made him extremely heart pain!

"This... this lass.... actually won! This.... something like this actually happened!"

Ling Wenbin commented, "The disparity between their abilities was indeed very huge but this lass had a set of high levelled footwork. It should be inherited by Bai Liu Feng? To be able to evade such a swift attack! Based on the foundation of complete evasion, she had been using psychological warfare to numb Lei Zichu. Plus her sharp eyes, she was able to find the flaw in Lei Zichu's swordplay and used that chance to defeat him within one move!"

### **Chapter 812: Evil intentions crept up (1)**

Saying that, he couldn't stop exclaiming, "This lass is really something, this is considered as a classic example of the weak winning the strong! Especially when Lei Zichu only had that short span of flaw, even if I were to go into a trance, it would be extremely difficult to catch hold of but she managed to do so it in one shot!"

Li Moying stretched out his hand as he touched his chin but eventually he couldn't bear it and let out a slight smile.

"... The weak winning the strong? I think it's a mouse being tricked by a cat...."

"Young Sect Master, you said something?"

Li Moying's voice was extremely soft so Jiang Tuxin didn't hear him clearly.

However, Li Moying didn't answer him. An extremely anxious expression filled his face as he stood up from his seat.

"Young Sect Master....."

Jiang Tuxin has just said those few words but he'd already seen Li Moying's shadow suddenly escaping out and at lightning speed rushing towards the centre of the tournament stage!

"What happened??"

The few of them hurriedly stood up but they were not able to chase up to Li Moying's speed.

.....

On the tournament stage.

Huang Yueli was all smiles as she walked towards the referee teacher and received her own identity token.

Star currency in Celestial Light Academy were all directly deposited in everyone's identity token and since the winner and loser had been determined, referee teacher directly deposited eleven thousand over star currency into her identity token.

Lei Zichu laid flat on the ground watching with his own eyes how his star currency disappeared....  
Gone.....

He felt a twitching pain in his heart as his expression became even twisted!

This was not just a little star currency, not tens, not hundreds, or thousands but..... eleven thousand!!

What concept was eleven thousand? An ordinary student from the start till graduation may find it hard to even earn a thousand star currency because just based on the academy's conventional missions, earning star currency was just too difficult!

Only those core students with powerful abilities and ranked top few in Martial Arts Stage were able to continuously battle and hunt the high levelled Magical Beasts to exchange for star currency, then would the speed pick up.

But although those top ranking practitioners earn star currency quickly, they spend it even faster!

They need more high levelled cultivation methods, Profound Skills, higher grade of Profound Armament and even more closed door cultivation timing than the others! All of these were exchanged using star currency!

In this way, the star currency that they spent were like flowing water and sometimes they'd even spend it all in one day, which was what others made in an entire year!

Lei Zichu naturally wasn't an exception. The amount of star currency that he had was just about this ten thousand or so.

To have ten over thousand of spare cash, he originally intended to go to the academy's Profound Weapon Chambers to exchange for a piece of fifth tier Profound Armament to raise his own ability! For

that fifth tier Profound Armament, he had already accumulated it for a very, very long time. He didn't even bear to rent the best closed door cultivation room just so that he could exchange for the Profound Armament to amaze everyone with a single brilliant feat in the second semester of the Academy's Meet!

Just because star currency was very difficult to earn, so besides standing up for Li Xue'er, he was also eyeing Huang Yueli's ten over thousand star currency.

Just one battle and he would be able to gain ten thousand star currency. Such a good thing doesn't happen very often unless it was a battle between the top ten contenders then would they bet such huge stakes.

But the risk in losing this kind of battles is very huge and in fact it was very risky, not as relaxing as bullying a new student!

But each new student only had a hundred star currency of asset and there wasn't any other advantage so Lei Zichu normally wouldn't lower himself to find trouble for them.

This round was totally different, and using the excuse of saving a damsel in distress plus the temptation of ten thousand star currency, where would you find such a good opportunity!

### **Chapter 813: Evil intentions crept up (2)**

Lei Zichu was counting his eggs before they hatched, thinking that this was a good chance to shoot three condors with one arrow and would absolutely fill his tubs with riches.

Whoever knew that towards the end... not only did he not gain anything, he actually..... lost all eleven thousand star currency!

How did things turn out to be so abnormal?

Why was that new stop student so ridiculously strong!

Whenever Lei Zichu recalled how hard he worked to accumulate those star currency just to lose it all in this battle which he was absolutely sure that he would win, into an unknown new student's pocket, he was so infuriated until he almost fainted!

His star currency! Such a huge amount of star currency!

Moreover, losing the star currency was already very pitiful, he had confidently swore that he would win this battle.

But now, it was akin a resounding slap on his face!

His Martial Arts Stage rank right was lost to a new student! In future... how was he able to raise his head up??

The most infuriating of all was when Lei Zichu turned to look at Li Xue'er, he realised that Li Xue'er was backing away slowly from him, pulling apart their distances.

"You....." Lei Zichu was so infuriated as he clenched his teeth and hissed out at her.

Li Xue'er took another step back and said, "Time's almost up, I... I gotta go. I still have that several hundred thousand medium grade spirit stones to return....."

Li Xue'er was filled with disgust towards Lei Zichu. Some time ago, she had thought that Lei Zichu was powerful enough and could depend on him and could only thought of how to loosen the reins only to grasp him better, using all sorts of ways to capture his heart!

But now upon seeing Lei Zichu losing to Huang Yueli, her thinking changed immediately!

Wasn't she hugging on to Lei Zichu so that he could deal with Huang Yueli? In the end his ability was just not there! Then what use did she have for him?

Moreover, Lei Zichu's loss was painfully heavy. Having lost to a new student, his reputation was going to take a huge hit and moreover he had lost eleven thousand star currency so his future cultivation resources were going to be affected greatly! If she continued staying with him, wouldn't it become an embarrassment!

As a future Armament Master, why bother to hang herself on a tree? Her best option now was to ditch him and find a better backing!

If it wasn't for the sake that Lei Zichu was powerful and his family background was outstanding, Li Xue'er wasn't even willing to speak to him on such excuses!

Yet, after saying such superficial words, was Lei Zichu so stupid until he didn't understand her meaning?

He was so angry that his entire face turned red, wishing he could use one palm strike to strike Li Xue'er dead on the spot!

But his movements became retarded from his injuries and Li Xue'er ran extremely fast so Lei Zichu wasn't able to chase up to her at all!

He had nowhere to unleash his anger so he turned his head once more.

Huang Yueli was all smiles as she was praised by the referee teacher and all the other students also surrounded her with praises. Many of them were people who fawned upon him had instantly went to booklick Huang Yueli! Everyone knew that if they had to booklick, it made more sense to pick the thicker thigh!

It was obvious that in their hearts that Lei Zichu was already passé!

Lei Zichu saw this happening and he was not able to contain the fury and jealousy within his heart so evil intents crept up upon him as he pulled out a silvery ball like item from his realm ring.

Everyone's attention was on Huang Yueli and no one bothered about the defeated him.

Lei Zichu took the opportunity to aim towards Huang Yueli's direction and injected his Profound Energy from his fingertips, throwing the ball like object ferociously from her back!

**Chapter 814: Evil intentions crept up (3)**

In that moment that Lei Zichu snuck the attack, signs of alarm were already ringing for Huang Yueli.

But as the distance between them was rather close and Lei Zichu used his specialised technique so his speed was extremely swift and she could not react in time.

The fact that the Profound Weapon that Lei Zichu threw out was extremely special, the speed of that item was multiplied.

Huang Yueli dodged in an attempt to evade but felt that the Profound Weapon had instantly reached behind her back as vibrations of a powerful Profound Energy started to surface. Before it had actually touched her, her chest was already feeling the pain as her blood rages and her complexion turned pale white instantly!

“So...Soul Fixation Pearl!”

Huang Yueli swiftly responded in time and realised what was the item that Lei Zichu had thrown towards her.

But it was too late!

The distance between the soul fixation pearl and her was barely one meter and it continued to vibrate, giving out a sharp buzzing sound, as it grew louder and louder.....

Following that, with a “Bam”, it exploded!

The might of the explosion from the Soul Fixation Pearl was too strong and the entire Martial Arts Stage was instantly covered by that blinding bright light as the roof was instantly blown away! Powerful airflow rushed through the viewing platform and whenever it went, everything was turned into a complete disorder and many students were flicked out of the Martial Arts Stage boundary towards the outside as they fainted from the impact.

Huang Yueli bore the brunt of it all and as the might of the explosion was too strong, she knew that she would not be able to handle it so she had already summoned all her Profound Energy into a defensive stance. Along with the fifth tier defensive armour that she was wearing, her life should not be in danger.

But it was inevitable to get seriously injured.

Huang Yueli shut her eyes tightly and prepared for the incoming pain.

But.....

Suddenly she felt her waist tightened as her body lost balance and she crashed heavily against a warm thing while her petite body was wrapped up.

Immediately following that, sounds of explosion could be heard but the expected pain did not come along with it. The only thing was the energy around her waist grew strong and strong, almost suffocating her.

It was until the explosion ended when she regained her senses and realised that the solid and warm thing that she was leaning against.... Seemed to be a man’s chest?

Huang Yueli quickly lifted her head to look at the face of the man who was hugging her.

But just at this moment, she suddenly felt faint and subsequently lose consciousness.

.....

Li Moying stretched out his hand and caught Huang Yueli's falling body in time. Looking at her slightly pale face, his expression was as ugly as it could get.

Mo Yi quickly rushed over from the viewing platform as he rushed right next to them.

Seeing Li Moying's gloomy expression, he didn't dare to speak a single word and could only lower his head on one side, not even daring to breathe loudly.

Third Miss had actually been plotted against under his Master's eyelid and almost suffered a serious injury!

This was his Master's darling!

It was imaginable on what degree his Master was infuriated to.

Jiang Yuxin and Ling Wenbin were just one step too late and looking at the tournament stage and shaky Martial Arts Stage, their faces sunk!

"Soul Fixation Pearl! And it's a seventh grade Soul Fixation Pearl! Is Lei Zichu mad? Just because he lost a battle, he actually used the Soul Fixation Pearl??"

The Soul Fixation Pearl was something which high levelled practitioners would use before they die. The usage was to congeal their last Profound Energy into it and after inciting the explosion, it was comparable to that practitioner's totally focused effect!

Generally speaking, this was the last ace card which practitioners would use to save their lives!

Lei Zichu was nurtured under a reputable large family's talent and to have such a thing on him wasn't strange at all.

### **Chapter 815: Li Moying's fury (1)**

But no one had expected him to cast out a Soul Fixation Pearl just because of such a small matter!

Ling Wenbin was extremely angry, "Lei Zichu is too much, he doesn't know how to distinguish between the degree of seriousness! Just for a small matter, he actually dealt his Junior Sister with such vicious hand, without any regard for the safety of all other people present! Because of this Soul Fixation Pearl of his, so many practitioners on the viewing platform were seriously injured!"

Jiang Tuxin saw Li Moying's doleful expression and he had already let loose a stream of abuse against Lei Zichu in his heart!

It was an exceptional chance that Young Sect Master had paid a visit and before he could show off his performance, it had been ruined by this fellow Lei Zichu!

In what light would Young Sect Master see him in when he saw the academy's Martial Arts Stage being blown to pieces!

Jiang Tuxin was so angry that his moustache stuck up, “Lei Zichu, do you think that just because you’re Lei family’s Young Master, you are above the academy’s rules and regulations? I’m telling you, this matter will not go to rest so easily!”

After Lei Zichu casted out the Soul Fixation Pearl, he also suffered a backlash and his internal injuries worsened which made him spit out a mouthful of blood. His looks looked even sorrier than before!

He had thought that after he threw out the Soul Fixation Pearl, Huang Yueli would die an ugly death! Who’d had expected that she was saved by someone??

He had even used the treasure that his family gave him to save his life. Moreover, he was risking the huge possibility of being expelled!

However, Huang Yueli was safe and sound??

Lei Zichu was both shocked and angry and even though he saw Jiang Tuxin infuriated, he wasn’t frightened of him a single bit.

“Principal Jiang, what do you intend to do? Expel me? Think about it carefully, in our Lei family’s history, so many disciples had joined Celestial Light Sect! My uncle Lei Dongyu is the main sect’s number one protector! If you were to expel me, it wouldn’t be an easy feat to explain to my uncle!”

Jiang Tuxin was so angry that his head almost smoked fumes. He’d never expected Lei Zichu to be so daring to have committed such a huge mistake and still dared to rebuke him!

But what he said was right. Lei Zichu’s uncle, Lei Dongyu was a eight stage realm top exponent and as he was still young, there was a possibility that he would further advance!

If it wasn’t for no choice, Jiang Tuxin actually didn’t want to offend the other party.

Lei Zichu saw Jiang Tuxin’s hesitation and revealed a smile.

He knew that if he used his uncle’s name, he would be able to walk horizontally in Celestial Light Academy! Not many people dared to offend him!

However, just as he was bloating with joy, a chilly voice was heard from not too far away.

“Principal Jiang will definitely not expel you! Because you’re going to be a dead person immediately. To expel a dead person.... there’s no need to do so!”

Lei Zichu turned his head and froze. He was dealing with Jiang Tuxin earlier and it was until this moment that he noticed that the man who was hugging Huang Yueli had an extraordinary imposing manner and an extremely attention grabbing handsome face.

“You... who are you? You... You want to kill me??”

Lei Zichu wanted to laugh initially but Li Moying suddenly stood up and turned towards him. The instance that sharp and penetrating eyes swept past him, Lei Zichu’s smile congealed.

A chilling sensation arose from his heart.



Li Moying held the consciousness Huang Yueli tighter and single-handedly held on to her slim waist, allowing her head to rest upon his shoulder and leaning against his neck which made her more comfortable.

As though Huang Yueli could sense that she was leaning against a lean and robust man's body, which was safe and dependable, her lips rose slightly.

### **Chapter 816: Li Moying's fury (2)**

After Li Moying had settled Huang Yueli, he walked towards Lei Zichu.

Every step he took, Lei Zichu instinctively took a step backwards.

"You... don't come over, do you know who I am? Do you know who my uncle is? I'm warning you...."

Li Moying indifferently said, "You dare to hurt my woman, how do you wish to die?"

"What? Your woman?" Lei Zichu looked at the young lady in his embrace, thinking that he had understood.

After so long, this was just another fellow who was trying to stand up for a woman. His ability looked extraordinary and he had never seen him before so he shouldn't be a student of Celestial Light Academy.

This was easy to deal with. For women, no matter how huge a debt or how strong the hatred was, as the saying went, woman were like clothing so you can change it anytime you want to....

Lei ichu hurriedly exclaimed, "This brother... no, no, no, hero... that, you know I was also standing up for my woman to have made such a mistake. I didn't know that she was under your protection and unintentionally offended you.... as you can see, she's alright now so why don't we make peace! My uncle is a eight stage realm practitioner and if this matter is blown up, it won't do you any good as well!"

Li Moying laughed icily, "Since you don't want to choose, then I'll choose for you!"

"W.... What..... Wu~~~!!!"

Li Moying's figure flickered and he was already in front of Lei Zichu. Lei Zichu only felt his eyes were in a blur and had not realised what had happened before he felt himself being strangled, instantly unable to breathe.

Lei Zichu's face had flushed red as he kept struggling.

However, those struggles were just a waste of effort.

Lei Zichu felt an extremely powerful Profound Energy entering from his head and instantly flushed through every single inch of his meridians! His surrounding blood and bones were being crushed bit by bit, giving out a crackling sound as intense pain came washing over him, so painful that he wished he could faint on the spot!

But not only did he not faint, he couldn't even cry out a single bit!

He couldn't move, couldn't make a sound but unexpectedly, his conscious was much clearer than any other time, so he could only forcibly bear with this inhumane pain!

As compared to his physical pain, the more terrifying thing was that he could clearly feel that his dantian was completely torn apart! The Profound Energy within his body insanely rushed outwards and very quickly, it had been drawn to a naught completely!

To a practitioner, nothing was more terrifying than this!

This meant that... he was completely been deposed!

Lei Zichu's facial features were twisted and he suffered in pain for a long long time.....

Just at this moment, Huang Yueli gave out a soft "Mn" sound.

Li Moying's attention was diverted immediately when his hand loosened, as though a puddle of mud, Lei Zichu fell soft onto the ground.

Jiang Tuxin and the rest shockingly discovered that Li Moying had really shattered his entire body's bones and meridians!

So Lei Zichu's body had no form of support and could only stay like a pound of minced meat, wiggling on the ground. But due to the extreme pain, his face had turned as horrifying as a devil!

"This... this....."

Jiang Tuxin and Ling Wenbin's eyes almost popped out, unable to believe what they had just seen!

They had originally thought that although this Young Sect Master's cultivation was high, but as he was very young and had not experienced much things, so his character should be mellower.

But fact had proven itself that Li Moying's heart was cold like steel and stone, his moves were decisive and his intentions were icy cold, similar to those peerless top exponents who had gained fame for many years!

### **Chapter 817: Li Moying's fury (3)**

Li Moying didn't pay any attention to their gazes and he withdrew his arm, concernedly looking towards the young lady in his embrace.

"Li'er, are you alright?"

However, Huang Yueli only moved that little bit and continued to remain unconscious.

Li Moying gave a simple diagnosis based on her pulse. Experienced practitioners more or less had some medical knowledge and since Huang Yueli's condition wasn't too complicated and she was hurt by the force of impact by the Soul Fixation Pearl, so she had only lost conscious and wasn't particularly heavily injured.

Li Moying heaved a sigh of relief but he didn't dare to waste too much time here.

He carried Huang Yueli horizontally and turned around to give his instructions, "Principal Jiang, where does Li'er stay? Quickly lead the road!"

"Ah? Oh, oh! I will lead the way, lead the way now!"

Jiang Tuxin went into a blank and almost immediately reacted to hurriedly lead the way.

Earlier when he saw how Li Moying suddenly struck out to deal with Lei Zichu and later on his interaction with Huang Yueli left him completely in a daze.

If it hadn't been the fact that he knew Young Sect Master already had a peerless fiancée, he believed that the young lady in his arms was the future Young Sect Mistress...

But even if she wasn't, don't their relationship looked a little too ambiguous? Surely it can't be true....

Jiang Tuxin was appalled in his heart but he didn't dare to raise his question.

Mo Yi followed Li Moying along with the others and asked, "Master, what should we do to this dreg who dared to deal with such a heavy hand on Third Miss? Just forget it like that?"

Jiang Tuxin almost tripped. He was already being treated like this and was still considered as "just forget it like that"!

He didn't know how to explain to Lei Dongyu after Lei Zichu had turned into such a state in Celestial Light Academy!

Who knew that Li Moying stopped in his footsteps and said coldly, "How to handle, do you need me to teach you? Feed him to that snow condor which pulls our flying ship. It hasn't eaten any meat in a long time so today we can feed him with something good!"

Jiang Tuxin jumped and after thinking, he suddenly shuddered!

Young Sect Master's intention.... Was to treat Lei Zichu as animal food to feed the snow condor??

How could that happen!

Jiang Tuxin hurriedly chased over and cried out, "Young Sect Master, pl... please don't be rash! Lei Zichu didn't lie earlier. His uncle Lei Dongyu is really a first rate protector of our Sect and is highly valued by the Sect Master....."

Li Moying casted a glance at him and Jiang Tuxin shivered uncontrollably from his glance and he stopped.

Li Moying couldn't be bothered to reply him and directly carried Huang Yueli away.

Jiang Tuxin didn't dare to say anything more and hung his head down as he led the way.

It was until they reached Huang Yueli's residence and after Li Moying had carried her into the room when Mo Yi patted Jiang Tuxin on his shoulder.

"Principal Jiang, you must be cautious when you speak in front of Young Sect Master! He's just a protector, is it worth for Young Sect Master to let him off? Moreover, this round Lei Zichu had almost injured Third Miss and this is one of Young Sect Master's contrary scales!"

“But Lei Zichu had already been deposed by Young Sect Master! Moreover, Lei Dongyu is a real eight stage realm expert.....”

“So what?” Mo Yi replied indifferently: “Once Young Sect Master had decided, no one can change his mind! If you’re afraid of being implicated, you can tell Lei Dongyu that it was Young Sect Master’s orders to kill him. Just wait and see if that Lei fellow dares to say a word of “no” in front of Young Sect Master! I have another piece of advice for Principal Jiang. Anything regarding Third Miss Bai, please handle with extreme care. If you were to infuriate Young Sect Master, even if Sect Master were to appear in person, no one would be able to help you!”

Saying that, Mo Yi also took his leave.

Only Jiang Tuxin who had his face filled with shock, stood blankly on the spot.

### **Chapter 818: I beg you, don’t leave me..... (1)**

Inside Huang Yueli’s room.

Li Moying put the young lass onto the bed and looked around at the surroundings, thereafter frowning in dissatisfaction.

Actually, the room that Celestial Light Academy had allocated to the new top student had a large space and the environment wasn’t bad at all. More importantly, it was naturally filled with a dense level of Profound Qi which aided in cultivation.

But from what Li Moying saw, this room was just too simple and crude, totally not worthy of his Li’er.

“En.... terrible.... I feel terrible.....”

The little thing on the bed suddenly moaned blurred words.

Li Moying anxiously scrambled over to her bedside, “Li’er, where do you feel uncomfortable?”

“Hot... very hot.... Scalding.....”

“Li Moying’s gaze subconsciously fell onto her body as the young lady’s low voice tossed around, making him unable to take his sight away.

However seeing the unusual flush on her face, Li Moying forced himself to withdraw his glance.

He outstretched his hand and put it onto Huang Yueli’s forehead, feeling her scalding forehead.

“She’s running a fever.....”

He frowned and realised that Huang Yueli was sprouting a lot of sweat. The compact sweat beads had slipped from her slender neck all the way down towards her collarbone, soaking into her clothes.

Li Moying sucked in a breath of air silently as he frowned slightly.

The reason why Huang Yueli was burning up was because of her internal injury.

That Soul Fixation Pearl was left down by a seven stage realm practitioner and the impact from the Profound Energy was too intense.

Even if Li Moying lent a helping hand, he was still late by a bit and Huang Yueli was still injured.

To help her get better, besides taking medicinal oils, the faster way would be for someone with a higher cultivation than hers to use Profound Energy and connect all her meridians.

But in this way, their bodies would need to be in close contact....

Li Moying only hesitated for a briefest moment before he put his hand to remove the buttons on Huang Yueli's clothes.

Anyway, Li'er was destined to be his woman so taking several glances should be alright? Moreover, he wasn't really going to do anything improper to her. All these happened for a reason.....

Huang Yueli's outer robe quickly fell onto the ground and she was wearing an extremely thin inner clothes on the inside which was weaved by heavenly natural silk. It was cooling and breathable, and was strong in defence, but... it looked very translucent!

Even if she was wearing clothes, he could clearly see the curves on her body and because the inner clothes was already soaked by Huang Yueli's sweat, the material hugged tightly onto her body shape and this fell into Li Moying's eyes. That pair of soul sucking peach blossom eyes instantly ran deep by several degrees.

If it hasn't been something that he witnessed, Li Moying would never have thought that his little thing... Had such a shapely figure.

Just a few months ago when he met this little fox, she looked short and flat, and her looks were merely delicate.

Now, it had only been three months apart but she seemed like she had grown quite a bit as her features became delicately perfect and her height also increased by quite a bit.

And the most important thing was..... from what he saw now, her figure seemed to underwent a transformation....

Li Moying lowered his eyes slightly and he leaned forward pressing onto Huang Yueli's body.

That cold emotionless thin lips fell onto her cheek.

### **Chapter 819: I beg you, don't leave me..... (2)**

He still remembered Huang Yueli's internal injury so he restrained his kiss, only lightly pecking her, gently tasting the sweet smell on her lips before he backed off.

But at this moment, Huang Yueli suddenly stretched out her arms and pulling his clothes on his chest, she pulled him downwards and her soft lips proactively leaned towards him.

"You....."

Li Moying raised his brows in surprise but before he could say a word, it was shoved back immediately.

This was the first time that Huang Yueli had been proactive towards him!

Even if he knew the young lady in his embrace was not clear headed now, the raging fire in his body was still stirred up by that inexperienced lick kisses!

He used one hand to stop the little hand that was moving about on his chest while the other hand locked Huang Yueli's shoulder as he kissed back intensely!

However, Huang Yueli didn't back down and still proactively explored while learning from his actions, the both of them tangled fiercely together.

Li Moying had never in his wildest dreams imagined that the little lass in his embrace could be so passionate to such an extent!

He was unable to control himself momentarily and could only depend on his natural ability to confine this little fox onto the bed while fiercely kissing her!

As they kissed, the fire gradually spread.....

Li Moying's hand uncontrollably found its way inside Huang Yueli's inner shirt and his hand touched... a piece of soft...

That exquisite skin was akin to the highest grade of satin, making him unable to resist and repeatedly fondling with tender care, unable to pull away from it.

His passionate kiss ran all the way downwards to Huang Yueli's neck, as he gradually started licking and kissing her collarbone.

Huang Yueli was exceptionally compliant towards all his actions and even proactively rubbed against his body.

"Li'er, my Li'er....."

Li Moying hugged her even tighter.....

When Huang Yueli heard his voice, her tightly shut eyes opened up slightly but was still in a daze.

At this point of time, her conscious was still not completely clear and in the mid of dizziness, she didn't know what she was doing at all.

She only knew that the voice and tone that she heard was very familiar and it seemed to come from somewhere from far yet it seemed like it was coming beside her ear.

"Li'er..... Li'er....."

Who was calling out for her?

In her daze, she seemed to see an extremely handsome and extraordinary face. That pair of sharp penetrating and yet charming blossom eyes was intently focused on her, as though... she was the most valuable treasure.....

Underneath that pair of eyes was a straight nose bridge, cold thin lips and the perfectly chiselled chin was as perfect as a sculpture. That thick brows were raised as the head was lowered slightly, the charm and sexiness of a man made one close to suffocation.

Just an expression was enough to make a woman infatuated with this man... a matured man....

At this moment, Huang Yueli seemed to see Mu Chengying!

“Li’er.... You’re so pretty.....”

A deep sexy voice was heard beside her ear and in that cold yet passionate tone seemed so familiar, just like how Mu Chengying used to converse with her.

In the bewilderedness, the man before her eyes lowered his head and kissed her.

When the two lips made contact, Huang Yueli almost cried!

Such familiar kiss, such feeling, she had been waiting for decades, centuries, forever.....

Feeling the man who dabbled and was about to stop, she instinctively stretched out her hand and pulled onto his clothes before proactively leaning over to kiss that man spontaneously!

There was only one thought in her mind. It hadn’t been easy for her to meet Mu Chengying so she wasn’t going to let him leave!

### **Chapter 820: I beg you, don’t leave me..... (3)**

The kisses between them became more intense.

Huang Yueli was extremely spontaneous and extremely eager.

In her past life, she had already been regretful on one matter which was from beginning till end, she had never belonged to Mu Chengying truly.

That man... was obviously powerful enough and had enough charm. Just by using a little tricks, he could easily obtain her but he had always been waiting the moment where she was totally willing.... but Huang Yueli eventually didn’t agree.

It was until the last moment when her soul dispersed when she realised that her heart had already gone to Mu Chengying.

Only, she was unyielding pampered and shy, so she wasn’t willing to admit it.....

If time could turn back, she would definitely admit frankly that she also liked Mu Chengying and she was willing to be with him, to accept his..... everything.....

This kink had repeatedly happened in her dreams after her rebirth and became an unmovable thought in the inner depths of her heart.

This time during her loss of consciousness, she seemed to have felt Mu Chengying touching her. Moreover, it was more passionate than any other times in her past life. The two of them were so close to one another and had been so intimate, as though it had ironed out the uneasiness in her heart.....

Huang Yueli uncontrollably wanted even more.

Her little hands restlessly stretched into the man's robe.

Huang Yueli curiously caressed here and there, and while she was happily playing around, she suddenly heard a man's deep panting sound from above her.

"Little fox....."

Huang Yueli heard this familiar address and her lips curled upwards. Mu Chengying had always called her little fox.....

She hooked the man's neck and rubbed her little face towards it, "I miss you so much....."

"I miss you dearly too....."

This little thing's sweet voice softly said those sweet nothings as Li Moying jolted, only feeling a headful of softness as his gaze also became gentler.

After the two of them separated outside Sky Cloud City, Li Moying had returned to the Sect. But once he had free time, he uncontrollably thought of this little lass.

The only thing was Li Moying felt that it was impossible that Huang Yueli would think of him like he thought of her, keeping him on her mind. She usually looked so fleety and would always take the evading attitude towards his different ways of expressing love.

Now, she suddenly said... she missed him?

Could it be that this little thing actually loved him but was too shy to admit?

Just at this moment, Huang Yueli felt his actions had stopped and started to feel anxious.

Her little hands felt Li Moying's back as she gently kissed him by his ear.

"Don't leave me... I beg you, don't leave me....."

In her hallucination, Huang Yueli seemed to see that Mu Chengying being surrounded by several ninth stage realm experts in the Northern Ice Fields in order to save her.

Fear, took over her senses.

She wasted no time in trying to catch the man before her, not allowing him to leave.

As for Li Moying, he had been overwhelmed by her passionate act and he really didn't think that the little fox's inner heart would be so insecure, and moreover.... She needed him so urgently!

Li Moying was on fire from her caress and he was unable to control himself as he fiercely kissed her back.

That delicate and weak little thing was so soft, yet so compliant... making him simply unable to resist.....



