

## Weaponsmith 1361

### Chapter 1361: Boosting with self-confidence (4)

Huang Yueli and Li Moying didn't notice the scenario that was happening behind them. They walked all the way to the stage and sat down on their seats next to each other.

But as Huang Yueli was still in a cold war with him single-mindedly, she intentionally nudged towards the side. Totally not like the other time at the banquet, sticking to Li Moying's side like a docile pet.

Li Moying glanced sideways at her as he helplessly shook his head.

This lass... was really pampered and arrogant! Wasn't it just seeing her in the buff? Sooner or later he would see still it so was there a different if he saw it earlier or later?

Moreover speaking, after he had seen it, he had already suffered the worst punishment.

Not only did Huang Yueli ignore him, furthermore when he was lying on the bed in the middle of the night, his mind would suddenly surface that scene which he saw on that day.....

The young lady had a lotus flower-like fair skin, her detailed curvy figure and her slender waist.... It seemed to be etched deeply into his mind, unable to disappear.

This made him unable to get proper rest as he had to get up in the middle of the night frequently to take cold showers. He wasn't able to work out his cultivation to resist the cold, almost catching a cold...

Li Moying picked up the teapot on that low side table as he personally poured some tea and passed it over to the young lady beside him.

"Li'er, have some tea! In order to entertain the guests from various forces, my Master had specially used all the best tea he had collected!"

Huang Yueli swept a lukewarm glance at him which made Li Moying's heart rumble.

Luckily, after she gave a cold humpf, she stretched out her arm to take the teacup, delivering it to her lips as she lightly sipped a mouthful.

Following that, her expression revealed a satisfied look!

Li Moying could tell that this was the fore signs of her being appeased as he hurriedly brought up the plate from the table, "This Osmanthus candy cake is something that you love. I've specially instructed that main Chef Lin whom you liked, to prepare this. Among all the tables here, only we have this! Have a taste?"

His slender long fingers picked up the Osmanthus candy cakes, delivering to Huang Yueli's mouth.

Huang Yueli originally didn't want to eat but this candy cake's Osmanthus fragrance was too intense, wearing out her determination. Furthermore her gaze swept around the surroundings and realised that there indeed was only one set of candy cake in front of her, which made her mood lifted up instantly.

She lowered her head and took a bite, "It's delicious!" Her eyes turned to curve upwards.

This little glutton!

Li Moying almost wanted to throw up blood. A peerless handsome charming male like him actually couldn't even be compared to a set of Osmanthus candy cake?? What logic was this??

But since Huang Yueli was finally appeased, it made him heaved a sigh of relief.

Huang Yueli ate the entire piece of Osmanthus cake in his hand and licked the corners of her lips as she turned around to take a look at the situation.

By now, the entire public square was filled with people. Other than Celestial Light Sect and Green Cloud Sect's disciples, there were many other sect's people from South and West Sky Regions.

Huang Yueli quipped curiously, "Why are there so many people?"

Li Moying couldn't help but smile when he finally heard her talking to him on her own so he explained, "There are too many situations arising because of this arena tournament and as my Master and Sect Master Cui don't trust each other, so they invited quite a number of other sects' forces whom they are familiar with, to be a witness."

Huang Yueli frowned, "But in this way, if the matter regarding the ancient mystic region was revealed, wouldn't it bring about even more trouble?"

Li Moying smiled, "Relax, these two Sect Masters aren't ordinary people so would they even leave this out of their considerations?"

### **Chapter 1362: Consider his good luck (1)**

"Anything regarding the ancient mystic region, among the two Sects, only those practitioners who were direct disciples and above knew about it. Ordinary disciples totally don't know about this, thinking that this is just an ordinary tournament. Anyway we Celestial Light Sect and Green Cloud Sect had always been at loggerheads, so this isn't something which just happened recently."

Hearing Li Moying's explanation, Huang Yueli was suddenly enlightened, "I see."

After a while later, various powerhouses' guests started to be seated.

Murong De and Cui Yuan Shan exchanged glances and stood up, "Welcome all, gracing us with your presence to the joint arena tournament between Celestial Light Sect and Green Cloud Sect. Without further ado, let's enter into the main topic! Now, our Sect will first state the regulations of the tournament....."

Huang Yueli was sipping her sip while listening in boredom.

The regulations in an arena tournament weren't really anything special, which was the usual regulations used in the entire Soaring Heavens Continent.

Any disciples in the two Sects could have a try in the arena and the victor would become the arena champion. The defeated party can send out their disciples to challenge the arena champion and if they won, the challenger would take over to become the new arena champion.

Of course, as this was a competition between the two Sects, in order to prevent the losing Sect from using the tactic of several persons taking turns in fighting one opponent to tire him out, there was an additional regulation. That was if the arena champion had been challenged three times and had continuously obtained victory, then he would automatically become the final arena champion and the other Sect can no longer continue to challenge that person.

After Murong De announced the regulations, he turned his head to take a look at Cui Yuan Shan, "Sect Master Cui, do you have anything additional to add on?"

Cui Yuan Shan shook his head, "The regulations are a result of the two Sect's mutual agreement so I have no objections."

"Good then let the arena tournament officially begin! Will those disciples who want to fight for the arena champion please come on the stage!"

Murong De had just finished his sentence when disciples from both camps stood out several people, fighting to get up on stage.

But other than the initial people who moved the fastest, right after the first two jumped onto the stage, the others were all stopped by the judges.

Huang Yeuli took a careful look and discovered that these two disciple's cultivation weren't that high.

One was fifth stage realm second level and the other was fifth stage realm first level.

Anyone below eighteen years old who had reached fifth stage realm were considered as a top rated expert among the ordinary practitioners!

Alas, under the official tournament's arena between the two Sects, this bit of cultivation immediately wasn't enough at all.

Indeed, the two of them had just got on stage and hadn't even started fighting when ridicule started flying all below the stage.

"Isn't there anyone else in Celestial Light Sect? Why did such a cultivation trash even dare to come on stage to make a spectacle out of himself?"

"Fifth stage first level, in Green Cloud Sect, are the lowest ranked practitioners in the last rung among direct disciples!"

"Tsk tsk, no wonder they said other than Young Sect Master Li, Celestial Light Sect totally had no one left!"

Green Cloud Sect's people naturally didn't let go of any chance, using various ridicule whereas Celestial Light Sect's disciples naturally weren't weak as well as they immediately huffed back at them!

"Why? What's so outstanding about your Green Cloud Sect? The disciple up there is merely just fifth stage realm second level isn't it? Just higher by one level, you have the cheek to say such stuff?"

“Isn’t that so, looks like Green Cloud Sect’s potential is just so-so as well! Feel that you’re outstanding? We don’t even need Young Sect Master to take part and we will still be able to beat you up so hard that you are frightened out of your wits!”

Both parties started their tongue fights and was extremely clamouring, even more exciting than the actual battle on stage!

### **Chapter 1363: Consider his good luck (2)**

As for the other small Sect’s disciples who had followed their Masters over to view the battle, all of them were dumbstruck from hearing those introductions.

An eighteen year old fifth stage realm practitioner, in their Sects, was already a top notch talent. Some large Sect’s eldest disciples had not even reached this cultivation level but in Celestial Light Sect and Green Cloud Sect’s disciple’s view, this was nothing at all?

Were the disciples’ abilities in these two large Sects really that strong?

Actually, both Sect’s disciples were merely bickering and most portions of what they said were exaggerated but cultivations in the entry level of the fifth stage realm was indeed not very high.

In this kind of arena tournaments, in order to prevent the other Sects from accidentally winning or exhausting their trump card disciples potential, they would mostly send ordinary disciples up first.

Those who were fighting to get up the stage knew that they would absolutely not become the last man standing but to be able to display themselves at this kind of occasion in front of South and West Sky Regions’ powerhouses, this was a rare chance to show their faces!

If they were able to defeat their opponent beautifully, perhaps they might even attract the higher management’s attention within their own Sects, leaping to become a talent which the Sect would focus on nurturing!

The arena’s battle scene was intense and the two practitioners had just fought for a quarter of an hour when the victor emerged.

Green Cloud Sect’s disciple’s cultivation was a little higher hence he obtained victory to become the arena champion.

However, before he was able to cheer, another Celestial Light Sect’s disciple immediately jumped onto the stage, challenging him!

This time round, the other party came prepared and had already saw through that their cultivation methods and attributes were of the opposition factor hence he came up to challenge him.

So Green Cloud Sect’s disciples immediately got beaten until his head was covered with dust as he gloomily scrambled down the stage. The entire process had not even exceeded ten breaths!

But the new arena champion didn’t manage to maintain his seat as well and was kicked off the stage very quickly.

Momentarily, the tournament grounds' atmosphere surged up and the arena champion kept changing like traffic lights.

This kind of chain battles easily spiked the opponent's enmity as the mass disciples below the stage entered a bickering battle which also surged upwards.

Huang Yueli initially took a few more glances but after a while, she started to doze off.

She used her hand to prop up her chin as she tried her best to resist against Zhou Gong's (God of Dreams) calling while her eyelids grew heavier and heavier.

In order to wake herself up, she hurriedly turned her head over to call out for the man beside her, "Moying, what are you thinking about?"

By her side, Li Moying's handsome face was filled with the same kind of coldness and aloofness, as he kept watching the scene in front silently, as though he didn't feel bored at all.

But, he didn't answer Huang Yueli's question.

Huang Yueli frowned, "Moying?"

Still no response.

She finally couldn't take it as she leaned over to poke his arm. Poked once and there was no reaction so she poked once more but there was still no reaction.

Huang Yueli's brows rose as she patted his shoulder hard. Li Moying finally jolted in shock abruptly as he turned around to look at her.

"Hmm.... Li'er, what's the matter?"

His expression bore an easy grace and his actions were elegant and conceited, totally not displaying any guilty or shocked expression.

Three black lines slipped down from Huang Yueli's forehead (-\_-)|||. This man.... had obviously fallen asleep! He actually could fall asleep while sitting!

She rolled her eyes at Li Moying as she replied to him in a sarcastic manner, "Young Sect Master Li, is it really alright for you to behave in this way? If the disciples below who were working hard find out that their respected Young Sect Master actually fell asleep, what would they think?"

### **Chapter 1364: Consider his good luck (3)**

Li Moying smiled indifferently, totally with no sense of guilt over being exposed.

"Anyway there's no chance for me to participate so who cares how they think? Furthermore you are ignoring me so are you stopping me from sleeping??"

Actually he was so sleepy all because of this young lass. Taking cold showers for the past few days, he totally hadn't slept much at all!

Furthermore, if he was sitting beside someone else, based on his alertness, he wouldn't be able to sleep at all. It was because his Li'er was right beside him which made him felt at ease.

As he was saying that, he raised his head and suddenly said, "Yi? Jiyun this fellow, his condition isn't bad at all today!"

Huang Yueli originally wanted to poke fun at him but hearing what he said, she turned her head over to look at the stage.

Indeed, Luo Jiyun was in the middle of a battle with a blue robed disciple.

Luo Jiyun was already a fifth stage realm fifth level practitioner now. Moreover, as his innate talent was at eight grade, his comprehension was very good so his ability in terms of actual combat was enough to challenge fifth stage realm seventh or eighth level practitioners. Now the blue robed disciple whom he was battling with was at fifth stage realm seventh level!

Compared to the previous time at Dark Moon Forest, Luo Jiyun's ability had an obvious upgrade.

He was no longer indecisive and every single time he struck, it was extremely decisive. Even though his opponent's cultivation was higher than his by two levels, he still had the upper hand!

Later on, he obtained victory as expected.

"The victor of this round is — Celestial Light Sect's direct disciple, Luo Jiyun!"

After the judge announced the result, Green Cloud Sect's side went into an uproar, seemingly unable to accept this result.

Earlier in the competition, Green Cloud Sect's practitioners obviously had an advantage. Every single time Celestial Light Sect's side won, it was all because their cultivation was much higher so this was the first time Celestial Light Sect's disciples actually challenged someone from Green Cloud Sect whose cultivation was higher than his by two small realms, and even gained victory so easily!

Witnessing this scenario, Murong De's face revealed slight signs of complacency as he fiddled with his beard while talking to Cui Yuan Shan beside him, "Brother Cui, what do you think of my fifth disciple? He's one of those who ranks behind among my other disciples. So this time he was lucky to have gained victory, all thanks to your disciple's care!"

Cui Yuan Shan was so angry that his whiskers were jumping as he silently cursed that defeated disciple but on the surface, he looked calm, "Humpf, this is just by accident! Consider his good luck, don't tell me he's able to win three rounds in a row?"

"Hehe, that's hard to say!" Murong De also felt that it was impossible but he refused to admit his loss verbally.

Luckily Luo Jiyun lived up to his expectations and consecutively defeated two challengers.

Huang Yueli really liked this kind and considerate young man as her eyes started to glow from watching his matches.

“Junior Brother Luo is really too incredible! After you’ve personally mentored him previously, he gained a huge improvement this time round! He has already overcome his character’s weak point so with a little more discipline, he will definitely become a top rated expert in the South Sky Region! But, he had already won two rounds. This third round... Green Cloud Sect wouldn’t admit defeat so easily right?”

Li Moying nodded his head, “What you said is correct, Luo Jiyun will probably lose in this round.”

Huang Yueli heard that and turned his head to take a look. He saw a tall and thin young man slowly walking up the stage whereas Luo Jiyun’s expression immediately turned grave.

“Who is this person?” She asked curiously.

Li Moying replied, “This is Cui Yuan Shan’s third disciple, name is Fang Shaoning and his cultivation is already at sixth stage realm first level!”

#### **Chapter 1365: Consider his good luck (4)**

“The last time Green Cloud Sect came over to Celestial Light Sect for a tournament, I came back late and hadn’t seen him enter the competition. But from what I heard from the others, his ability should have surpassed Jiyun’s.”

Huang Yueli suddenly saw the light, “I see.”

A practitioner who was outstanding in actual combat, challenging a practitioner who was much higher than himself by one or two small realms might still possibly gain victory but if the opponent’s ability had surpassed the level of a large realm, then if he wanted to gain victory, unless he was peerless geniuses like Huang Yueli or Li Moying, otherwise it’s totally impossible.

The minute this Fang Shaoning got up the stage, Luo Jiyun totally had no show.

The truth was just as she expected. Even though Luo Jiyun expended every move he had, yet he was still defeated by the opponent in a short amount of time.

After Fang Shaoning became the arena champion, his face revealed a delightful smile as he provoked Celestial Light Sect, “I’m so sorry, Senior Brothers and Sisters of Celestial Light Sect, thank you for letting me win! I originally wanted to leave some face for Senior Brother Luo but I’d not expected Celestial Light Sect’s practitioners to be so weak. He can’t even take three moves from me, so I’m so sorry for that!”

Although he said he was sorry but everyone could tell the complacency from his tone.

Earlier when he was on the stage, he totally didn’t hold back when he struck. The three moves which he struck were extremely incisive attacks, directly beating Luo Jiyun till he totally could not counter-attacked.

Earlier when Luo Jiyun was kicked down from the stage, he looked extremely dishevelled!

Luo Jiyun lost the competition and was already feeling gloomy. Upon hearing Fang Shaoning taking his undeserved gain for granted, he was feeling so upset that his eyes turned red.

Disciples from Celestial Light Sect were also extremely infuriated as all of them started shouting out loud.

“Simply too much! What’s the meaning of this? How dare they say our Celestial Light Sect’s practitioners are too weak?”

“That’s right, Fang Shaoning didn’t even consider the fact that he’s already in sixth stage realm whereas our Senior Brother Luo is just at fifth stage realm fifth level! It would be strange if he could beat him!”

“Earlier hadn’t Green Cloud Sect even sent a fifth stage realm ninth level practitioner to challenge Senior Brother Luo? Senior Brother Luo crossed the boundary of four small realms and surpassing levels to gain victory! It’s so incredible and yet they have the cheek to say Senior Brother Luo is weak?”

“Fang Shaoning is merely using the fact that his cultivation is higher!”

Fang Shaoning stood on the stage as he faintly heard all the discussions regarding him. His lips curled into a slight smile of ridicule.

“Why? You don’t seem like you’re convinced? Then come on stage and challenge me? Quick, grab hold of the time! The earlier I beat the three weaklings from your Celestial Light Sect, the earlier I can go back to report to my Master!”

These words were even more undue. He directly said Celestial Light Sect’s people were all weaklings so who could tolerate this?

Celestial Light Sect’s disciples all burst out in anger.

“Fang Shaoning, what are you being complacent about? It’s not as though we don’t have any sixth stage realm practitioners in Celestial Light Sect, so later we’ll beat you running off in a jiffy!”

“That’s right, you’d better hurry and wipe your neck clean. Just wait to die!”

Although they said that, ordinary disciples could only cry out with their mouths and had no skills to go up against a real sixth stage realm top exponent.

Sixth stage realm practitioners, among direct disciples, was an extremely rare existence.

But, luckily, a sixth stage realm direct disciple quickly walked out of the crowd and jumped onto the stage.

Huang Yueli felt that the person looked rather familiar and asked, “Who’s that now?”

Li Moying swept a slight glance, “Oh, that seems to be Elder Han’s eldest disciple. He should be called Jie Shixin, also at sixth stage realm first level. But he won’t be able to win!”

### **Chapter 1366: Consider his good luck (5)**

Huang Yueli couldn’t help but burst out laughing, “You... Do you need to put things in this way? You’re Celestial Light Sect’s Young Sect Master! How could you say that your side’s practitioners would lose? Isn’t this growing other people’s morale and diminishing your own might?”

Li Moying casually grabbed her little hand as he squeezed it and said lazily, "I'm just speaking the facts! Fang Shaoning's ability seemed to have ascended by quite a bit. From the three moves that he made against Jiyun earlier, he could have possibly broke through to sixth stage realm second level recently but even so, the Profound Skill that he cultivates is very special. He can attack and defend and if Li Lingchuan was the one there, he would still be able to defeat him. But this Jie Shixin..... he still has a long way to go!"

Towards his judgement, Huang Yueli naturally had no doubts at all.

Li Moying had already regained a portion of his memories from his past life and based on his past life's foresight as Soaring Heavens Continent's Number One top exponent, to watch this third rated Sect's young disciples arena tournament, he absolutely would not judge wrongly. No wonder he was so bored earlier till he actually fell asleep.....

After Jie Shixin got on stage, he started off with an aggressive posture, intending to defeat his opponent at one go!

According to his understanding, Fang Shaoning was already a top exponent among the younger generation in Green Cloud Sect. If he could defeat him, then Green Cloud Sect would not be able to send any other practitioner who was more powerful than him!

In this way, he would become Celestial Light Sect's greatest contributor!

The minute he thought of this, Jie Shixin's blood started to boil as he was extremely excited!

However, right after he got on stage, he discovered that he was extremely wrong!

No matter what moves he made, how many exquisite Profound Skills he activated, or revolving how much pure Profound Energy, he was not even able to even touch a corner of Fang Shaoning's sleeve!

Jie Shixin didn't believe in this as he clenched his teeth and continued with his attacks!

Fang Shaoning however laughed as he said, "Senior Brother Jie, your attack is really weak! Hurry and show me your real ability. Today is an official arena tournament and if you continue fooling around like this, it's a total waste of time!"

Jie Shixin almost couldn't breathe!

He... he wasn't fooling around! Every single move he made exhausted all his energy but Fang Shaoning still felt that his attack was too weak??

Could it be that.... Fang Shaoning was really that strong? How could that be possible??

Jie Shixin was extremely shocked as sweat started to drip down on his forehead.

But Celestial Light Sect's disciples below couldn't tell the oddity in him as they continued to encourage him.

"Senior Brother Jie, play up! Kick that fellow surnamed Fang off the stage! Just looking at that complacent face makes me disgusted!"

Jie Shixin was in a tough position and could only tried his best, using his ultimate killer move!

Fang Shaoning gave a cold laugh as he rolled up his sleeves and a burst of Profound Energy crashed right into his!

The disparity between the two was simply too huge and while they were going up against each other, it appeared vivid and incisive!

Jie Shixin lost control of his body as he flew outwards and spat out a mouthful of blood in mid-air, crashing onto the ground below the stage.

Celestial Light Sect's side instantly became silent!

They had never expected that although they were both at sixth stage realm, the disparity between the abilities was actually so wide!

Jie Shixin fainted totally the minute he hit the ground, losing all consciousness.

On the stage, Murong De's expression became steely green.

Jie Shixin was already considered as one of the top disciples among those in Celestial Light Sect who were taking part in the arena tournament and Murong De had high hopes for him!

Whoever knew that he was actually so useless, to have lost so terribly with a practitioner who's cultivation was very similar to his!

### **Chapter 1367: Celestial Light Sect will be depending on her (1)**

Cui Yuan Shan immediately started laughing out loudly as he looked at Murong De in ridicule.

"What's the matter, Brother Murong? What do you think about my third disciple? Earlier you were mentioning that his cultivation was high so he could defeat your disciple, how about now? That disciple below the stage is of sixth stage realm too right? Both their cultivation is around the same but the disparity in their ability is so huge, how are you going to explain this?"

Murong De clenched his teeth silently as he cursed that the villain had gained success!

He gave a cold humpf and said, "What are you happy about? It's merely just defeating the first challenger! We Celestial Light Sect still have two more chances! Just wait and see, you'd not be able to laugh very soon!"

"Oh? Really?" Cui Yuan Shan's expression had an obvious disdain in it.

Murong De was infuriated and immediately called out loudly, "Fei'er, what are you doing? Other people are humiliating us Celestial Light Sect, aren't you going up on stage quickly?"

Murong Fei then stood up from the contenders' seating as she raised her body slightly towards Murong De, "Yes!"

The minute she got up, Celestial Light Sect's disciples all started to stir.

"It's Senior Sister Murong! She's finally going to show her move!"

“Senior Sister Murong is our Sect Master’s daughter and it’s rumoured that her ability is just below Senior Brother Li Lingchuan. Although her cultivation is also in the sixth stage realm, but her ability far surpasses ordinary sixth stage realm practitioners!”

“That’s right. I’ve also heard that before Young Sect Master had a change of heart, falling in love with that Armament Master, her Profound Skills were all self-taught by Young Sect Master!”

“What? There’s such a thing! Then Senior Sister Murong’s ability must definitely be extraordinary!”

“That’s great. Senior Sister Murong quickly get up and punch that disgusting gigolo!”

Murong Fei heard the crowd cheering and praises as the smile on her face couldn’t be controlled. She had been controlling herself from making a move earlier, all for this moment!

She had long seen through the fact that Jie Shixin totally wasn’t Fang Shaoning’s match, but she didn’t stop him.

Because only after he was defeated and after she got up to defeat the opponent, would she be able to attract everyone’s attention and praises, and to show that her ability was much stronger than same generation practitioners by several times!

Now, Murong De finally called out her name and everyone’s gazes were all concentrated on her, so it’s finally time for her to show herself glamorously!

Murong Fei had made sufficient preparations, not only had she gone into closed door cultivation for quite some time, before she left her home, she had even specially dressed herself up.

Right now, she intentionally unleashed a portion of her Profound Energy as she walked over with light steps, slowly getting up on stage. This posture..... totally contained the demeanour of a large Sect’s daughter! She looked extraordinary!

Celestial Light Sect’s disciples were all cheering like mad.

“Senior Sister Murong is just too beautiful. With both ability and beauty, she’s such a rare find!”

“Today our Celestial Light Sect will be depending on her! It’s no wonder that she’s Sect Master’s daughter. Just standing up is enough to hold the entire scene in awe!”

Cui Yuan Shan looked at her stance as he gave a cold humpf, “Brother Murong, your daughter is indeed beautiful but a battle is different from a banquet. That requires genuine ability to talk. My disciple is not the kind of weakling whose legs grow soft from seeing a beauty! Don’t expect him to show any mercy!”

Murong De was smiling as he looked at his daughter, feeling extremely complacent in his heart.

He was clearest on Murong Fei’s innate talent and furthermore, Murong Fei had been practicing an exclusive Profound Skill which was kept within the Murong family!

### **Chapter 1368: Celestial Light Sect will be depending on her (2)**

Plus the fact that Murong Fei was agitated by Li Moying within this period of time, she had spent more effort in cultivating!

She was absolutely well prepared for this round's arena tournament!

In Murong De's views, Murong Fei's combined abilities had far surpassed Fang Shaoning so obtaining victory..... was no problem at all.

"Brother Cui, why talk big with your eyes closed! My daughter's abilities are something which everyone can tell. If you lose the quota later, don't cry over it! Of course since we're already old friends, if you beg me properly later on, I might just donate another two to three quotas!"

Cui Yuan Shan saw his complacent look as he couldn't help but sneer.

"Brother Murong, I advise you not to be too happy for now. The arena tournament has yet to end and who will emerge as victor is still too early to be certified!"

Murong De squinted his eyes as his instincts told him that something was not right.

Because Cui Yuan Shan had been too calm. For something who was about to lose his pants off, surely he wouldn't be that calm right? Could it be that he had some other moves behind his back?

But he simply couldn't guess what Cui Yuan Shan was thinking about. Furthermore towards Murong Fei's ability, he was very confident.

By now, Murong Fei had already walked to the stage.

Fang Shaoning crossed his arms as he sized her up from head to toe, speaking with a tinge of frivolousness, "Indeed a large Sect's daughter, your looks are really not bad! But... I wonder how your ability is? I will say the ugly words first, I won't show pity and tenderness just because you're a woman."

Murong Fei gave a cold humpf, "Do I need you to give in to me? You've been hurling insults to my Celestial Light Sect so today I will teach you a lesson on behalf of all my Sect's disciples!"

Murong Fei's words were indeed beautiful as disciples from Celestial Light Sect all started applauding.

"Senior Sister Murong, beautifully said! Celestial Light Sect is depending on you!"

"Beat him flat, let him see the prowess of our Celestial Light Sect!"

"Stop the small talk with that scum, show him some colours!"

Murong Fei heard everyone's praises as her lips curled into a smile, her vision uncontrollably turning towards Li Moying on the high stage.

What she wanted to see was Li Moying's attention and encouraging gaze for her.

However she almost threw up blood as her good mood disappeared without a trace when the scene registered into her vision.

Because the current Li Moying had totally not placed any attention on what's happening on the tournament stage. Instead he was holding a bowl and a soup spoon, feeding the young lady next to him.

Huang Yueli didn't reciprocate him as she pushed him away in disdain, snatching over the spoon and feeding herself instead.

This.... this was simply too much! There were so many female disciples' wishes to be treated gently by Eldest Senior Brother but that little slut.... actually pushed away Eldest Senior Brother??

"Three, Two, One.... The competition starts!"

She was still in a daze when the judge had already announced the start of the tournament.

Murong Fei hurriedly recollected her senses but she had already lost the first opportunity, caught unprepared by Fang Shaoning!

A palm was struck out towards her and when it almost hit her body, Murong Fei then swiftly regained her senses trying to evade it.

But the palm still struck past her arm and the wind blade that followed it tore her sleeve.

The stage below started to clamour!

"How did this happen? Isn't Senior Sister Murong very incredible?"

"That's right, they're both sixth stage realm practitioners and their cultivations are so similar but she actually got hit on the first move??"

### **Chapter 1369: Celestial Light Sect will be depending on her (3)**

Even Murong De couldn't help but cry out, "Fei'er, the competition has already started, what are you thinking of? You're our Sect's hope, you can't mess up at the crucial moment!"

Murong Fei felt embarrassed as she silently cursed that it was all that little slut's fault!

But she didn't dare to dilly-dallied as she forcefully shifted away her thoughts from Li Moying, concentrating her attention in the battle.

Murong Fei's ability was indeed extraordinary and usually it was outstanding because Li Moying and Li Lingchuan's rays had already covered her. Today with this opportunity, she gradually revealed her abilities in front of everyone.

Gathering all her attention, she quickly gained the upper hand.

Murong Fei's cultivation was also at sixth stage realm second level, the same as Fang Shaoning.

Fang Shaoning was originally full of confidence feeling that he would definitely be able to defeat her. But as time went by, he was gradually suppressed by Murong Fei.

Murong Fei's moves executed smoother and smoother, as dazzling rays of her Profound Energy shone around her surroundings.

Slowly, Fang Shaoning was pushed to a corner of the stage and he was about to fall off.

Celestial Light Sect's side was roaring with applause and cheers! Everyone seemed to be cheering Murong Fei on!

"Senior Sister Murong, you're too incredible!"

“That’s right, indeed Sect Master’s daughter, so her ability is that strong!”

“In the past we’ve thought too little of Senior Sister Murong, she’s an eighth grade talent!”

“Only practitioners with such strong abilities are worthy of Young Sect Master. Although that Armament Master’s status is valuable, but when it comes to gaining glory for the Sect, what can she do?”

“That’s right, I also feel that Senior Sister Murong is more compatible with Young Sect Master!”

Just as Li Lingchuan predicted before the match, with Murong Fei’s pending victory, many people’s thoughts started to waver as they moved towards Murong Fei’s side.

Huang Yueli was also paying attention to the battle. As she watched, her brows started to furrow.

“Strange, although Murong Fei’s performance isn’t too bad and she has already gained the absolute advantage, but why do I have an intuition that something bad is going to happen?”

Li Moying opened his mouth indifferently, “Maybe.... Because her win came too easily?”

“Right, right, that’s exactly what I meant!” Huang Yueli nodded, “Speaking of that , Sect Master Cui had been displaying that confident look and now that their strongest disciple under his wing had already been forced to a corner by Murong Fei, he’s actually not tense at all? It’s just not right!”

Saying that, she suddenly turned her head around, “Right, how did you know what I was thinking about?”

Li Moying gave a light smile as he intentionally leaned to her and said in a deep voice, “Because I’m the one who understands you the most... furthermore, my thinking is the same as yours.”

Huang Yueli felt her face burning up by that concentrated gaze of his.

Li Moying saw her enraptured look as he was feeling complacent secretly.

He suddenly opened his mouth, “Look quickly, Murong Fei is about to gain victory...”

Huang Yueli then realised that she almost fell into his handsome male trap as she couldn’t help but gave him a stare before turning towards the stage.

On the stage.

A burst of Profound Energy struck out from Murong Fei’s finger and as Fang Shaoning had exhausted too much of his energy in the entanglement earlier, he had no energy to evade it and was struck directly in the chest.

Fang Shaoning was sent flying as his body crashed heavily on the edge of the stage. Just a little bit more and he would fall off.

#### **Chapter 1370: Celestial Light Sect will be depending on her (4)**

His hand clutched his chest as he spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, not able to climb up.

When Murong Fei saw his terrible state, she could no longer suppress the smile on her face as she started laughing out loud, "Junior Brother Fang, thank you for giving in to me! Surely you didn't show me any mercy right? If not, this ability is really a little too weak!"

Celestial Light Sect's disciples were all praising her with all sorts of beautiful verbs, raising how strong her ability was, how elegant her temperament was, her beauty and all sorts of flattery which fell incessantly on the ear.

From their stance, they had simply raised Murong Fei onto the god altar!

Indistinctive praises flowed to the stage, making Murong Fei extremely comfortable.

She hadn't enjoyed such treatment of being treated like a celebrity, especially ever since that little slut surnamed Bai came. Not only had she snatched away the man of her dreams, she even snatched away the glamour which she had and even her own father didn't stand on her side.

All these rage had been simmering in Murong Fei for a long time.

Until today, she was finally able to feel proud and elated! She proved that she was much stronger than that little slut who only knew how to refine armaments!

Even Murong De who was observing the battle from the stage heaved a long sigh of relief. His heart had been stuck at the back of his throat and he could finally rest assured.

Luckily his daughter lived up to his expectations, eventually obtaining victory in the arena tournament.

Having won this round of crucial battle, Green Cloud Sect shouldn't have any other stronger practitioners than Fang Shaoning so there should be no other concepts about Murong Fei's arena champion position.

This also meant that seventy percent of ancient mystic quota was secured successfully.

Murong De was feeling complacent as he turned around to take a look at Cui Yuan Shan, "Brother Cui, this quota will probably belong to Celestial Light Sect, I'm so sorry about it...."

He was originally expecting to see Cui Yuan Shan's furious and disappointed expression and also thought about how he would give him a blow following this.

However, the real fact was Cui Yuan Shan held a composed look as a deep long smile was carried on his lips.

This fellow.... Surely it wasn't because he hadn't obtained the ancient mystic region's quota so he got so angry that he went mad from it??

The judge stood on the side of the arena as he loudly declared, "The winner of this challenge is challenger Murong...."

Murong Fei was smiling as she was listening to the final verdict.

When almost everyone thought that the competition results were confirmed and there wouldn't be any more changes.

But at this moment, an unforeseen event happened!

A burst of strange cold laughter was suddenly emitted from the corner of the stage.

“Mister Judge, I haven’t seemed to have admitted my defeat nor have I been kicked out of the stage, so how could you casually declare that Murong Fei had gained victory?”

Everyone was in a daze as they followed the judge’s line of sight.

Not knowing when it was, Fang Shaoning suddenly climbed up from the ground and all the wounds on his body had all healed, and there was not a place in sight of any bleeding at all.

The strangest thing was there was slight darkness in between his forehead between the eyebrows as the might from the Profound Energy unleashed from him grew extremely powerful!

“You..... you..... what’s going on??”

Murong Fei had an abrupt change of expression as she looked at Fang Shaoning in shock.

The current him was emitting an extremely dangerous presence and the immense suppression on her made her felt as though she was facing a top rated exponent whose cultivation had surpassed hers by quite a lot!

But how could this be possible?

Earlier they were in a battle for quite a long time and Fang Shaoning’s cultivation was about the same as hers, just that his ability was lacking slightly.