Weaponsmith 2017

Chapter 2017: In the depth of her memories (2)

The current Huang Yueli, could hear Dai Boqi's voice instinctively.

But her head was throbbing badly as though it was about to split open, totally unable to hear clearly what Dai Boqi was trying to say.

Not only that, her body seemed as though it was restrained tightly by layers of iron chains as she totally had no energy at all. No matter how she tried, she was totally immovable.

The throbbing pain in her head kept on increasing and by the side of her ears appeared a buzzing tinnitus sound, almost forcing her to the verge of insanity.

But in the end, everything turned silent.

Not knowing how long later, in the darkness, a glimmer of light seemed to have appeared.

In the light, a tall man with a straight figure seemed to appear faintly.

On seeing that once familiar figure, Huang Yueli instantly forgot the pain on her as she cried out in shock, "Wait! Don't leave! Who are you exactly?"

The man seemed as though he didn't hear her as he suddenly turned around and back facing her, he kept walking forward.

Huang Yueli was so anxious that she wanted to chase up to him but her body was erect but she discovered that she still wasn't able to move at all.

"Don't go! Can you don't go!" She started screeching in an angry and anxious manner.

The man didn't turn his head back but the glows surrounding him seemed to become a little brighter, as though he was standing in a shining clean moonlight.

Because of that, the scenery around him also started to surface in front of Huang Yueli's eyes.

The man's position was in a majestic and luxurious palace, a grand scaled building as it was constructed on a towering mountain top, overlooking below looking incomparable awe-inspiring.

As for the specialty of this palace, in the sky above the palace levitated numerous ancient swords and the sword tips were facing upwards towards the sky, arranged in a formation...

"Levitation Sword Palace!" Huang Yueli's words popped out, sensing that something had just flashed past her mind, but immediately disappearing into thin air...

In the Levitation Sword Palace's centre, was a huge altar.

The man followed along the long stairs as he walked towards the altar in a neither swift nor slow manner, but his footsteps were firm and unwavering.

When he reached the last flight of stairs, a shuffle of disorderly footsteps was suddenly heard.

A few familiar figures appeared below the altar.

One of them, happened to turn his head in a lateral view which made Huang Yueli cry out in shock, "Brother Liu? What is Brother Liu doing here?? This man... what is he trying to do??"

She really wanted to rush upwards, to pull Liu Buyan and asked but however no matter how she activated her Profound Energy, it was all wasted effort...

At this moment, Liu Buyan had already charged towards the man standing on top of the stairs as he ran while shouting, "Stop! Mu Chengying, you can't do this! You've really gone mad!"

But the man's footsteps merely took a short pause and moments later, he continued surging forward as he stood in the middle of the alter.

"You all.... return back!" He growled lowly.

Mellow and magnetic voice, in the dark night, seemed especially melancholic which made Huang Yueli's heart quivered ever so slightly.

"Come down and leave together with us! This matter has already ended so even if you gave up your life for this, it will do nothing at all! Did you hear me?? Mu..." Liu Buyan shouted out loudly.

However, when his words were only half spoken, the man's right hand suddenly lifted upwards.

Just a slight movement like that and it caused a wild surge of Profound Energy rush, instantly exploding towards the surroundings!

The few people on the stage were impacted by this gust of Profound Energy as everyone was blown away directly, rolling down the stage.

"Ughhh..." Liu Buyan gave a dull moan as he flew out.

Whereas at this very moment, the man standing in the middle of the altar, stretched out his hand and slowly unsheathed an ancient sword which he grabbed on tightly in his hands!

Chapter 2018: In the depth of her memories (3)

Following the man's actions, the thousands of longsword above Levitation Sword Palace's upper skies all started vibrating.

The sword qi gushed upwards into the sky as the sound reverberated through the clouds!

Not only so, numerous bolts of lightning descended from the sky as it continuously struck above Levitation Sword Palace and in a moment, the dark night turned so bright as though it was broad daylight, that strange electric current illuminating the entire piece of land.

Even though it was a far distance away, Huang Yueli could still sense that strong and powerful Profound Energy, basing the sword array as the centre, radiating out towards its surroundings!

Those people who had rolled down from the stage earlier, were once again sent flying in this violent storm of Profound Energy!

"No! Sovereign, quickly stop!"

"Chengying! If you dare to continue, I will never ever forgive you!"

Under the intimidating electric currents, the sky changed from dark to light in a second and the surroundings seemed as though it wasn't totally genuine nor fake, and within this dark and unclear light, the man on the high stage held on to the indestructible sharp sword, as he stood firm and unwavering right there.

The ancient sword in his hand slowly pulled towards the outside and finally, was totally unsheathed.

Following the sword tip which had been released from the alter, in an instant, a huge bolt of lightning descended from the sky. This bolt of lightning was much brighter and thicker than any other bolts before this, and the tremendous energy contained in this electric current struck heavily onto the centre of the sword array!

Just right above the man's head!

The man coincidentally lifted his head slightly as a blinding current flashed past his eyes, illuminating his face which had been hidden in the darkness.

An extremely handsome and suave looking face entered Huang Yueli's eyes.

Bewitching peach blossom eyes, mixed with gloominess, insanity, pain, resoluteness.....

Huang Yueli's pupils contracted as her brain exploded loudly as she cried out in shock, Mu..."

But she had just said a single word when a loud boom suddenly echoed above her head!

Earlier when that huge bolt of lightning struck the sword array, every single long sword in the sky all gave off eye piercing stars which was from the clash of blows and the sword qi congealed in mid-air, forming a huge sword shape above the man's head.

The man's thin lips pursed slightly as his perfectly handsome face had no reaction at all. He merely stretched out his right hand and pinching tightly on the sword gesture, he pointed towards the sky!

The remnants of the huge sword immediately whizzed as it struck down towards the top of his head!

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"NO--!!!"
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Huang Yueli screamed out sharply but immediately following that, her mind had a loud boom as though her head was split apart alive!

Following that, she completely lost all consciousness.

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"NO-!!! D-Don't!!!"

Huang Yueli screamed out in right as her eyes abruptly opened up.

Dai Boqi realised that she had awoken and immediately leaned over, asking anxiously, "Disciple, how are you? Is your head still giddy? Are you in pain? Other than this, do you feel uncomfortable anywhere else?"

Huang Yueli's eyes opened wide as she exchanged glances with that white bearded grandpa for half a day before her gaze shifted towards the surroundings and after a while later, she finally realised that she was lying in an unfamiliar bedroom.

"I..." She opened her mouth and had just barely said one word when she had a rude shock.

Because her voice was totally hoarse and her voice was simply terrible, totally not that usual sweet melodious voice.

Looking at her stunned look, Dai Boqi explained, "You fainted earlier and seemed as though you're having a nightmare. You keep shouting and speaking some things which could not be understood so your throat must be feeling uncomfortable right? This is easy to settle, just take this pill and it will put you right."