Weaponsmith 391

Chapter 391: I Am Not A Good Person

Huang Yueli nodded her head.

"At first, I was very surprised as well but I've been observing it for a long time and I feel that what's happening with this armament furnace is very unusual."

She pointed at the pile of ashes on the floor.

"Look there, these ashes on the floor, some are still glowing. This shows that these weren't left behind from three thousand years ago but from a much more recent time. Also, the profound qi in this room is circulating with the armament furnace as it's core. Usually, this only happens when there is profound qi in the furnace during the refinement process."

A glint of surprise flashed by Li Moying's eyes.

"You mean....unless you are saying that there is still something in this furnace? Even if there's a deviant flame, with sufficient profound qi, burning for a thousand years is possible. But if what you said is true, there is something in the furnace that from three thousand years ago...."

He couldn't continue what he wanted to say because it sounded too outrageous, it had defied any logic.

Huang Yueli answered him, "That's right, if I'm not wrong, the armament in this furnace has been repeatedly refined for three thousand years!"

Li Moying's gaze rested on this shabby and dilapidated armament furnace.

After hearing her words, even he couldn't cover up his inner excitement and shock!

An armament that has been sealed in this armament furnace from three thousand years ago!

What did this mean?

It meant that this Master Yun Tian who was a ninth grade Armament Master had specially used such a complex forging method to refine an armament which would be anything but ordinary.

Moreover, not knowing what happened to Master Yun Tian, after refining halfway, he left and whatever inside the armament furnace has been in there for three thousand years!

The longer an armament was in the armament furnace, the more impurities are removed and the higher the quality!

An armament that had the luxury of being refined for three thousand years was absurdly rare. In her past, Huang Yueli took three years to refine a ninth grade armament!

This armament was in the armament for three thousand years!

If this armament was successfully forged, how powerful would it be?

Even Li Moying's heart was yearning to know.

He turned to her and asked, "So, you intend to open this armament furnace and retrieve it?"

Huang Yueli nodded her head, "Of course! There's no way we can bring this armament furnace along with us. Look at the bottom of it, can you see those three contraptions? This is to prevent the armament furnace from moving if it explodes. If the deviant fire doesn't extinguish and the lid is not removed, this armament furnace can never be moved."

Li Moying furrowed his brows.

"Are you sure you have to do this? Isn't it too rushed to open it here? You are not prepared the least bit. If the armament in the furnace has already been scrapped or if there's any accident....no matter what, your life is more important than money. If there's no way to bring this furnace along, just wait for the next time when you've prepared all the necessary things to open it. I will bring you back here then."

Huang Yueli blinked and laughed suddenly.

"You are really a funny person! Usually when people see a treasure before their eyes, wouldn't they want me to quickly retrieve it? And even scheme to do something underhanded while I open it and take the treasure for themselves...."

Li Moying raised his brows without changing his expression and with a hook of his arms, his hands was wrapped around her slender waist.

"Little thing, are you telling me that I should grasp the chance I have now and scheme for riches with unscrupulous methods? Do you really think that I don't know how to? Actually, you should know by now that I am not a good person!"

Chapter 392: Huang Yueli's trial

"So will you?"

Huang Yueli looked at him with her beautiful big eyes with an extremely innocent expression.

Li Moying's arm tightened, and glared at this Little Fox who was specialized in opposing him.

"Yes, of course I will! I want to wait for you to open the furnace and kiss you until you've lost all your senses then I will bring both person and armament back. As for you, I'll bring you back to warm the bed, what do you think?"

He bowed his head and was very close to her fair cheek, as if he was about to kiss her.

"You are really too shameless, let go of me this instance! I've got an important thing to do!"

Huang Yueli pushed him away in panic.

Fortunately, Li Moying also recognized that this wasn't an appropriate place to be intimate and did not insist any further and let her off.

"If you want to open this armament furnace, just go ahead! Everyone is still waiting for us, we've got to hurry back!" Li Moying said faintly.

Tone of voice wasn't very good because he had an uncomfortable feeling in his heart.

This Little Fox....Although she had beaten about the bush but he wasn't stupid either. He immediately understood once he heard it.

She was still worried that he would act when she opened the furnace, which was why she said all that just to test him...

Although he had not thought himself to be a good person, he did not have this hobby to snatch things away from his beloved woman!

The moment he had fallen for the woman, he would be totally devoted to her and anything could be given to her! He definitely wasn't those kind of trash that would only use honey words but when they encounter such a situation or an danger, they would immediately change!

He also knew that they had barely known each other for a month and every time her attitude in rejecting him was very apparent. Their time spent together wasn't long enough so the lack in trust was also very normal.

If they could spend more time together and experience more things together, their trust in each other would naturally grow.

Even if that's the case, no matter what, hearing his Little Fox say it still hurt him a little....

When she heard his tone of voice, she also knew that he wasn't too happy and a sense of guilt crept up from within.

But very soon she felt that incredulous for feeling guilty. That didn't make any sense at all!

For knowing each other for only a month and having a fortunate stroke of serendipity to discover such a priceless treasure that every cultivator dreamt of! What was inside this armament furnace was possibly something that was of the ninth grade or even higher!

Even if she was at the pinnacle of her previous life, she still wouldn't be able to refine out such an armament!

In such a situation, wasn't it normal to be worried of any sneak attack? As the saying goes, one may know a person for a long time without understanding his true nature.

In her previous life she had also seen many such cases. Many couples that were deeply enamoured and close friends, yet just for the sake of a peerless artifact, they turned their backs against each other and became bitter enemies.....so what more for them who had just met and barely familiar with each other?

Huang Yueli tried her best to suppress the guilty feeling that was growing and turned her head.

"That...Mmm, I'm going to open the furnace already. It's better that you stand further back a bit because I don't know if anything accidents may happen later. If I make a slight mistake and it explodes, you might get injured."

Hearing her words, not only did Li Moying not retreat back, he even took a step forward and stuck on close beside her.

"If it's so dangerous, must you really open it?" His tone sounded a bit urgent.

Huang Yueli replied nonchalantly, "There's no problem, I am very familiar with the structure of such furnaces. There's a ninety nine percent grasp of it. I'm just saying it just in case. That tiny possibility of it exploding is always there so it's good to be more careful."

Chapter 393: Opening the Armament Furnace

Li Moying no longer spoke, neither did he step back but just looked intently at her.

Huang Yueli gave him a weird look as she said, "What are you doing? Hurry up and move back! I am seriously going to open the furnace now!"

Li Moying snided coldly, "So you also know that there's such a thing as 'in case'? If you must open this furnace then just go ahead and open it, but I will stay here to protect you. In case anything happened, with your sad level of cultivation where do you think you can escape to? In the end, don't you still have to rely on me?"

"You...."

Although what he said was extremely rude and arrogant and he even made it sound like he despised her low level of cultivation. However deep down, Huang Yueli knew that he was clearly concerned for her.

Immediately, she felt extremely remorseful for her probing actions just now.

"Alright then..as long as the furnace doesn't explode, no matter what I'm doing, you cannot stop me!"

Li Moying nodded his head in agreement.

The moment she finished speaking, she turned and focused on the armament furnace in front of her.

Her position was very precise, the furnace was exactly three feet and three inches apart, not an inch more, nor an inch less.

With rapt attention, she carefully studied the lines that ran along the furnace while her mind was calculating at an absurd speed.

To be able to refine a ninth grade armament furnace which was a treasure itself, adding on to the fact that she wasn't the master of it, opening it would be very difficult and very dangerous as well.

The contraption to open the furnace must be hidden on the wall of the furnace. There was a complex network of eighty one different positions. However, only three were the correct ones and if a wrong one was selected, it would explode.

Not only that, this Master Yun Tian was a also an Array Master.

On this armament furnace he had forged, he even engraved a number of arrays to strengthen the flame as well as to enhance the product being refined. These array patterns also added on to the load of Huang Yueli as she needed to factor these into her calculations to dispel the arry to negate these effects so as not to influence her judgment. This was an extremely arduous and taxing process; not only did it call for her deep comprehension in armament refining and arrays, it also expended a large amount of mental fortitude. If she didn't have these, she may collapse halfway during the process.

Huang Yueli stood motionless for a very long time, as if she had been petrified into stone.

Suddenly, her figure flashed by as she flicked her fingers and a small flame appeared at her fingertip. This flame was very small but it was mesmerizing as it burned brilliantly but it did not hurt one's eyes by it's glare. It's heat was intense and even from a far distance, it's scorching hot temperature could be felt.

This was the Real Phoenix Fame that she had refined in her body!

Each deviant flame had their own quirks and were hard to control. Especially more so for such types that was currently in the furnace that still had a shred of consciousness that Master Yun Tian had left behind.

She had especially taken the True Phoenix Flame out because... among all deviant flames, it was the overlord of it all!

The moment the True Phoenix Flames made an appearance, the deviant flame within the furnace immediately felt a threat and began to undulate wildly.

However, in the face of the overlord of deviant flames, it gave off an oppressive pressure. Very quickly, the deviant flame inside the armament furnace became weaker and weaker, eventually it condensed into a tiny flame.

Huang Yueli's fingers seemingly danced deftly, while borrowing the brilliance of the True Phoenix Flame, in the air she drew out patterns after patterns of arrays.

These array patterns seemed to be alive as they lit up resplendently and flashed as they flew towards the furnace.

Each time an array pattern touched the armament furnace, the entire armament furnace trembled and let out a muffled sound.

Chapter 394: Peerless Genius

The movement of Huang Yueli was very fast and precise.

In the blink of an eye, she had complete twelve complicated array patterns. Each time she completed one, she would move in a clockwise direction at a certain angle around the armament furnace. The position where her foot was was extremely accurate, while her hands danced nonstop.

Before she started, Li Moying stood by her side nervously and was prepared to save his Little Fox at any moment.

However, when she started, he looked at her in stupor.

Although he wasn't an Array Master, Li Moying was still an extremely talented genius. Not only did he have an outstanding cultivation level, his knowledge was also extraordinary. Naturally, he also had some understanding of arrays.

He also knew other Array Masters, one of them was Murong Ni's Master who was a highly praised and renowned Array Master of the Eighth Grade helmed for being a genius amongst geniuses.

However, he had never ever witnessed anyone draw array patterns like what Huang Yueli was currently doing. Without a need of an Array Board, any Array Drawings and most shockingly, without the time to even think and calculate!

Usually when an Array Master constructs the array patterns, there was a need for a lot of preparation. Each and everyone of them would prepare various precious materials and moved with prudence as they slowly drew the array pattern stroke by stroke meticulously while they were in deep contemplation, or else the array might be rendered useless.

But his Little Fox here?

She directly used a deviant flame and drew array patterns in the air with fluid movements. Not only was there not a shred of nervousness, everything was done with precision and confidence.

Her movements were graceful, elegant and harmonious. It was just like a unique dance that had an indescribable beauty to it.

Li Moying could not pull his gaze away from her as he followed every movement in fascination....

Time flew by...

After Huang Yueli drew more and more array patterns and the trembling of the armament furnace also became more violent each time as a burst of black smoke spewed out from within.

Eventually, it started to shake violently as it gave off loud rattling noises.

If not for the three contraptions on the floor to restrict its movement, it might have directly jumped out.

Huang Yueli's expression was sombre and her fingers moved faster and faster. Beads of perspiration started to form on her forehead as her face started to flush a shade of red.

Li Moying was even more wary as he focused a hundred and twenty percent of attention on her.

He knew that it was almost time for the furnace to open.

Moreover, this was the most critical juncture and the most dangerous moment of it all.

Huang Yueli's mental fortitude was obviously a little inadequate and it became hard to support it. However, every movement she made was still perfect without any mistakes!

Li Moying had even more admiration when he saw such conviction.

At the last moment, if there was just a sliver of error, not only would all the hard work be useless, the entire armament furnace would immediately explode. Seeing how violent the entire armament furnace was shaking right now, one could easily imagine what kind of magnitude the explosion would be!

Li Moying did not dare to slack off and was ready to move at any moment!

It was at this point that Huang Yueli had completed drawing her array.

She moved her fingers closer and a sharp whistling reverberated throughout.

"Open!"

The True Phoenix Flame immediately surrounded the entire armament furnace as it burned resplendently and all the array patterns lit up as they started to join and link up.

The entire armament furnace started to quake wildly, as if something was within it that was desperately trying to escape from the True Phoenix Flame!

"Bang!"

After a muffled sound, then entire armament furnace suddenly stopped moving.

Chapter 395: Half Divine Relic

Following that, the lid moved slightly and a small opening was revealed.

The lid slowly moved up and the purple smoke started to gush out.

By the time the entire lid came off, most of the purple smoke had also dispersed and Huang Yueli took a step forward.

"Quick, let's have a look to see what's inside! Wow! It's heavy!"

She called out and reached her hand in and pulled out a purple sword.

This purple sword was made of an unknown material and the entire sword was enveloped with a faint purple glow. The shape was simple and elegant and there was a golden lightning mark engraved at the lower part of the blade.

However, it was slightly longer than an ordinary sword and was also much thicker. The blade was not sharp at all, it's edge was blunt.

"This...is an edgeless sword!" Li Moying gasped.

Huang Yueli replied, "Not only is it an edgeless sword, it is a heavy sword of the thunder attribute!"

A sword was the most commonly seen weapon in the Soaring Heavens Continent and it was the chosen weapon of the majority of cultivators. There was also a myriad of varieties of swords out there.

According to the length of the blade, it was divided into short swords, longswords and greatswords. They also had a varying degree of hardness as well as the shape that could be further classified into straight sword, curved sword, crescent sword or even snake sword. They could also be classified according to the weight such as a broadsword.

In addition, because of the different ways of attack, there were also various advantages between an edgeless sword and one with sharp edges.

Regular swords with edges are usually light, thin, flexible and sharp. A real good sword would be one that could cut gold and break jade. When fighting, it relies on the sharpness of the edge to slash and attack the enemy.

The edgeless sword is the complete opposite where it's often forged as a heavy sword. For this types of swords, if there was no profound qi imbued in it, there wasn't any lethality at all.

However the materials used in forging edgeless swords were more rare as it could absorb the profound qi of the cultivator. Not only that, it could even absorb in the heaven and earth profound qi to aid in its attack. Hence, in the hands of a powerful cultivator, its terrifying potential would be unleashed and wreak havoc upon the heavens and earth!

It could also be said that for swords with sharp edges are the preferred choice of the average person and low levelled cultivators while the edgeless sword is the chosen sword of the truly powerful cultivators as it accompanies them and bring them to new heights.

In terms of forging them, edgeless swords are a huge hurdle and could be said that it was a trial for Armament Masters. Almost all edgeless swords were only made by Armament Masters that were at least of the sixth grade. Not only that, all materials had to be at least the sixth grade to be able to withstand the intense profound qi that was imbued into it during battles.

The edgeless sword in Huang Yueli's hands was outstanding.

Just by holding it in her hands, she could already feel the oppressive pressure it gave off. It was as if a peerless master was standing in front of her and t weighed heavily on her and she was struggling to even hold it.

It was at this moment that her hand trembled and the longsword fell towards the ground.

Li Moying immediately reached out to catch it.

"How could you be so careless?" He asked affectionately as he brought it to her.

However, Huang Yueli did not reach her hands out to take it.

"This sword....has been rejecting me. I didn't drop it accidentally but rather it kept trying to distance itself away from me. It looks like ...it doesn't like me."

Li Moying was startled and he looked down at the sword in his hands.

The sword remained obedient in his hands and there wasn't anything that seemed out of place.

He then suddenly widened his eyes and asked her in astonishment. "Are you saying that ...this sword has self awareness? But if that's the case, why can't I feel it?"

Huang Yueli smiled and said, "Of course, this is a half divine relic, naturally it has its own consciousness, moreover, it should have it's own spirit."

Chapter 396: Ahh Ahh Ahhh My Sword!

Upon hearing those words, Li Moying's hands trembled and almost dropped the sword on the ground.

"You said .. this ... this is a half divine relic??"

No wonder Li Moying was shocked. Ever since the legendary Ninth Grade Armament Grand Master Huang Yueli perished in the Northern Ice Fields, it had been several decades since any Ninth Grade Armaments was refined.

Even if he was an exceptional talent, the only way to get a Ninth Grade Armament was to snatch one from those Ninth grade beasts!

At his current level, this was obviously impossible.

Which was why, Li Moying had never seen a Ninth Grade Armament, what's more, a half divine relic! Judging by the way this sword was withdrawn from the furnace, it was definitely something extraordinary. However Li Moying had never expected it to be a half divine relic! Huang Yueli nodded.

In actual fact, the mind blowing impact it had on her was no less than Li Moying.

She felt a moment of glee when she saw the usually tranquil Li Moying revealing a startled expression. Every single time, this man left her dumbstruck. It was finally her turn to let him have a taste of being dumbfounded.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but feel a sliver of complacency.

She was probably the only one in this Great Land who can recognise the Armament Master of the half divine relic. It was all due to the possession of the God Relic – Sky Phoenix Ring!

In her past life, in order to restore the Sky Phoenix Ring, Huang Yueli went through countless armament scriptures. Therefore, any matter related to the Ninth Grade Armaments, there was definitely no one who can beat her knowledge and understanding.

That year, in a antiquarian book, she discovered that thousands of years ago in Soaring Heavens Continent, Armaments Masters were able to refine half divine relics. The only problem was, the blueprint no longer extant.

Every half divine relic takes an extremely long period of time to refine, from as short as a few hundred years to a few thousand years, each requiring blazing inferno to calcine before it can materialise and nurture it's consciousness.

Considering all the clues, she had already guessed that the armament inside was likely a half divine relic, even before opening the furnace.

The reason for her insistence on staying put and opening the furnace on the spot, was all because if other people were to burst into the cave dwelling, simply blindly opening the furnace will cause an explosion, thereby ruining the half divine relic!

To a talented Armament Master such as her, such wasteful behaviour was unacceptable!

Li Moying stood stunned momentarily before slowly regaining his senses.

He couldn't resist caressing the seemingly rough exterior of the sword. The simple and unadorned veined pattern hinted a faint purplish glow, giving him a sense of familiarity and comfort.

Since he was a thunder attribute practitioner, this sword and him was simply a perfect match.

No matter how hefty this sword was, in his hands, it is as slight as a feather.

Just as his finger was feeling the vanguard, suddenly, the sword let out a blinding purple light.

He could not pull back in time, feeling a sharp pain in his finger. A drop of blood slid down from his fingertips and dripped on the sword blade.

Fresh blood seeped into the sword blade's veined pattern. At the same time, a lighting shaped tattoo appeared on the back of Li Moying's arm.

"Ahh Ahh Ahhh, My Sword!"

The event happened without warning and by the time the purple light dimmed, Huang Yueli finally reacted and pounced forward.

"Li Moying, you said you wouldn't snatch my stuff. But now you've made the half divine relic acknowledge you as it's master!!"

Chapter 397: Spirit Artifact, Little Lilac

Huang Yueli was utterly discomfited. Catching hold of Li Moying's arm, she wished she could chomp hard on it to relieve her anger.

Li Moying was dumbstruck as well. When he finally came to his senses, he felt unjustified.

He hadn't done anything at all, yet for no reason, the sword shot out with purple lighting, causing his finger to bleed and absurdly completed the process of acknowledging him as the master of the sword.

"This.... Li'er, don't be agitated. Listen to my explanation....."

"You're a liar, traitor, scoundrel....." Huang Yueli refused to listen nor accept his apology.

Between laughter and tears, Li Moying felt slightly guilty. Even though he didn't know what had happened, the fact is he did promise Huang Yueli that he will not poach the armament. And now he has reaped the biggest gain.

A half divine relic!

Even the word "priceless" cannot describe its value!

And if the news of the birth of a half divine relic was revealed to the world, it will likely cause a carnage. To obtain this half divine relic, just how many experts from the Ninth-degree Realm will fight amongst themselves. By then, the consequences will definitely be unsightly.

Such a precious item has been filched by him, of course this little fox will flip out.

To be honest, Li Moying didn't want this sword.

Although this sword's attributes, length or density suit him perfectly, in his eyes, nothing can be more important that his little fox.

But since.... matters have come to pass.....

Li Moying's forehead filled with cold sweat, as he really didn't know how to explain to Huang Yueli.

Still, he can only summon up all his courage to voice out.

"Li'er, I really don't know why this sword suddenly chose me as it's master. I only felt it was exquisite and couldn't stop myself from feeling it....."

"Liar, you're lying to me!"

"I'm really not"

In actual fact, Huang Yueli wasn't really reluctant to give up this half divine relic.

Although this sword was extremely precious, she already has the Sky Phoenix Ring, which was even more treasured!

What's more, this sword had the thunder attribute. Not only that she has no use for it, this item is also difficult to handle and not easily auctioned off for silver.

Perhaps after deliberation, she might end up gifting it to Li Moying.

It's just that Li Moying suddenly made a contract with the half divine relic, that was what surprised her the most.

Even though she knew he didn't do it on purpose, Huang Yueli still felt indignant and was just finding excuses to blame him.

Just as these two people were busy bickering, another purple flash suddenly appeared.

"What are you doing? You're not allowed to bully my master!"

A youthful, sharp voice cried out. The duo turned their heads towards the voice in unison and appeared to be in a daze.

Coating the sword was a layer of purple light and in its brilliance, the image of a young floated in mid air.

Her body was translucent, giving out a purplish light. This is established based on the energy and attached to her shoulder blade was a huge pair of fluttery butterfly wings.

"What are you?" Huang Yueli interrogated.

The young lady lifted her chin, her beauty was emitting with purplish radiance. Proudly she said, "You're so rude. I'm the spirit within the sword – Little Lilac!"

"Ooh.... so you're the spirit artifact. I never expected this sword's spirit artifact to be able to gather to become such a nimble virtual existence."

"Of course! I'm the all-powerful half divine relic! Such a small matter of agglomeration, no problem!"

Chapter 398: Because..... he's handsome

As Little Lilac was talking, she suddenly turned her head towards Huang Yueli and demanded, "You're not allowed to be rude to my master! I belong to my master, not you! I chose him to be my master!"

"You chose him yourself?"

"Of course! I'm the noble half divine relic, shouldn't I get to choose my own master?"

"You should, you should, but I still don't understand. Is my innate skill incomparable to Li Moying? I merely held you for a while, and that caused your displeasure. But you're willing to acknowledge him as your master?"

Huang Yueli voiced out the questions in her mind.

It wasn't because she was arrogant and proud, but with her flame spirit physique, it should be considered as rare in the entire Soaring Heavens Continent. What's more, she's a talent in all attributes for the Ninth Grade. Simply put, she also has innate ninth grade thunder attribute, which is a level that only an exceptional genius can reach.

As a thunder attributed half divine relic, by right, Little Lilac should be able to connect with her high level of thunder attributes. Even if she's not chosen as the owner, what's up with the rejection?

Little Lilac snorted proudly and drifted next to Li Moying's side and intimately tried to stick close to him.

"Your innate thunder physique isn't bad, but compared to master, it's a total dreg! If I don't choose master, don't tell me I should choose you?"

Surprised by her words, Huang Yueli appeared distracted.

She knew Li Moying was strong, his innate skill was preeminent, and thunder attribute itself was extremely rare.

But.... From Little Lilac's explanation, could it be that his level has exceeded the Ninth Grade? What type of physique would it be then? Unless, he too has the flame spirit physique like her, a special type of physique?

As Huang Yueli pondered, she heard Little Lilac delicately added.

".....Of course, the most important reason is.... Master is a super duper dashing man.....", upon saying that she closed the gap between herself and Li Moying.

"...."

"...."

Huang Yueli and Li Moying was rendered speechless.

At the end of the day, this spirit artifact is a love-struck idiot!

Huang Yueli's lips twitched, asking unbelievably, "So, the main reason why you choose Li Moying is because.... he's handsome?"

Naturally, Little Lilac affirmed, "Obviously! To be able to follow such a handsome master, every day will be a happy day. Only then can I grow stronger and stronger~"

"...."

"…"

Both of them fell into silence again.

As Huang Yueli saw Little Lilac advancing towards Li Moying, she suddenly felt a sense of unpleasantness, as if someone has touched her items. And this made her out of sorts.

Actually, she knew clearly, as a spirit artefact, Little Lilac's wanting to get close to Li Moying is absolutely normal.

However, as she is simply a regiment of energy, the response should be very basic. By right, it should not have it's own thinking.

The way she spoke shows how love-struck she is, and it was highly possible that this had to do with the Armament Master's character who refined her.

As for the part on choosing her master based on looks, it's all nonsensical. Spirit artifacts usually use their profound attribute and congeniality to choose a master. This is the innate skill, so to end the story, Li Moying is much stronger than her.

Even knowing so, Huang Yueli sulked and show Li Moying an unpleasant look.

Li Moying totally misunderstood, thinking that she was upset that she didn't manage to snatch the god relic in time.

"Li'er, don't be angry. When we leave here, let me think of a way to see if we can break off this relationship and return the sword to you."

"No, I'm not willing! Master, you cannot do this to me!", Little Lilac screeched.

Chapter 399: Amethyst Light Sword!

Little Lilac's voice was both trifling and acute, making it particularly ear-piercing.

Huang Yueli frowned, "It's too noisy, restrain her quickly!"

Li Moying obliged, "Okay, I'll keep her away now."

Saying that, his right hand formed a hand print, with a lowered tone, "Seal!"

Little Lilac cried opposingly. Since she has recognised him as her rightful owner, she cannot go against whatever decision he makes.

Eventually, this starry-eyed infatuated girl was sealed back into the long sword.

Following Little Lilac's disappearance, two flowy elegant words appeared on top of the long sword's hilt – Amethyst Light!

"The sword name's Amethyst Light!" Huang Yueli exclaimed.

Armaments above ninth grade have their own names, and similar to any human being, each armament are unique.

As for Amethyst Light Sword, the name was already chosen by Master Yun Tian since it started its refining journey.

Li Moying's gaze was fixated on the Amethyst Light Sword, reluctant to part with it. The sword's is especially suitable for thunder attribute masters, not to mention it is an extremely good sword. Naturally, he likes it.

However, no matter how much he likes it, he calmly said, "Alright, it's quietened down. We can proceed to discuss how to cancel the recognition of the owner. You're the Armament Master, so you should have a greater understanding than me. Whatever you need me to do, just spill it out!"

Huang Yueli didn't utter a word but gave his a death stare.

So much that Li Moying innocently asked, "What's the matter now? Why the glum look?"

Huang Yueli said, "Of course there's a way to remove the recognition."

"That's great, no matter how arduous the task is, I will definitely do it!" Li Moying happily replied.

"Really?" Huang Yueli threw him a glance, "Then are you willing to commit suicide immediately?"

"What?" Li Moying was stunned.

Huang Yueli retorted, "It's not an easy task to achieve! This is a half divine relic! Earlier the spirit artifact's consciousness is very strong. It's not easy to make contact, unless you're dead. Otherwise she will follow you forever. So there's no way to remove it! Understand?"

An astonished Li Moying sulked upon hearing her words.

This type of outcome was totally not expected!

He wasn't concerned about his own life. However if Huang Yueli ran into danger, he will not hesitate to throw his life away for her.

Since their relationship was considered amicable now, how could he bear to die? To be frank, preserving this life will mean that he can continue to stick with Huang Yueli, protect her, seduce her...

Li Moying suddenly came across a thought. His eyebrows twitched and from the corners of his mouth, a smile appeared.

"What are you laughing at?! Shouldn't you have even a slightest sense of guilt?"

Huang Yueli looked at that pair of eyes overflowing with laughter and suddenly felt her heart skipping a beat. When she finally found her senses, she gloomily repented.

This man..... simply fouled!

Just because of his handsome looks, he keeps smiling!

Is he using his handsome looks as a ruse to con her?

Huang Yueli's guess may not be accurate, but it's not far from reality.

Li Moying stared at her slightly flushed face, and his smile grew deeper.

"Look, now that matters have turned out like this, it really wasn't intentional on my part to loot your sword. Moreover, you also seem to can't bear for me to die....."

"Why am I not willing? I am more than willing!"

Her thoughts were read by him and like a cat whose tail was stepped on, she jumped out and untrue to her own convictions, refuted him.

Chapter 400: It's my first time...

Li Moying wasn't upset when he heard these words. Instead, as he looked at her, a smile spread across his face as he continued.

".....so, since I cannot return you the Amethyst Light Sword, then treat that you have sold it to me."

"Sell to you?! What fortune will you give up for this? Do you even know the value of the half divine relic?" Huang Yueli exclaimed.

A ninth level grade armament can easily bankrupt a renown ninth grade expert, not to mention a half divine relic! Perhaps, this is the one and only half divine relic in the entire Soaring Heavens Continent.

Li Moying sniggered, "Yes, you're absolutely right. I have nothing to exchange for this, so after deliberating, there is only one method. And that is"

Huang Yueli anxiously gazed at him as he slowly spat out these four words.

"..... offer myself to you!"

"WHAT?"

Huang Yueli instantly exploded, "You're intentionally taking advantage of me! First, you stole my sword. Now, you're trying to take advantage of me! No way! Absolutely not! Never! Give up the thought, you lecher!"

"Oh dear, Li'er, your thoughts are so impure. I only said offer myself to you. Since when did I say I want to take advantage of you? As for the term lecher, that's pure slander."

Li Moying felt pleased with himself after seeing her embarrassed and annoyed look.

Huang Yueli stared at him, "You dare to deny! You just said to offer yourself to pay off the debt."

"Of course, I did say that. But what I meant was to prepare to sell myself and be your chamberlain, to be at your beck and call. Whatever you ask me to do, I will do. It's not... what you're imagining, alright?"

Saying this, his tone suddenly changed ambiguously.

"Of course, if you indeed have this need and require me to help you warm up the bed, I.... I can only follow your instruction.... But, please be gentle with me... this is my first time...."

Li Moying said this in an aggrieved manner.

That tone and spirit is similar to a hedonistic rich boy fooling around with a virtuous young lady, and this made Huang Yueli twitch with anger, wanting to punch him.

"I don't need you to warm up my bed!" she retorted.

Li Moying heaved a sigh of relief exaggeratedly, as if he was in fear.

"In this case, all I need to do is to become your chamberlain?"

"Yes that's right!" Huang Yueli exasperated.

But upon seeing Li Moying's curved lips, she reacted quickly and corrected herself, "No, that's not right. I don't want you to be my chamberlain. What use do I have for you? I want Peak Level Jade!"

Huang Yueli stomp her feet, feeling frustrated.

Why is it that she is usually competent at everything, but in front of this man, she is forever on the losing end? Unknowingly, she will be cheated by him.

Just because he is handsome?

No no no! She's not a love-struck idiot. It's obvious that this man is too devious.

Li Moying was unable to constringe his smile. This lass, she's just too cute!

He shamelessly said, "I don't care. You've already agreed to this transaction, how can you go back on your words? Business is not done in this way! What's more, I assure you that I'm very useful and can protect you. I can accompany you to train, look for materials and help you teach those who go against you a lesson. Of course, I can also warm up your bed.....Omph!"

Upon hearing the words "warming bed", Huang Yueli angrily twinched his arm.