Weaponsmith 41

Chapter 41: The all-powerful man

In a split second, the clothes on Huang Yue Li's back became drenched in her cold sweat.

This man.....could actually see through her identity!

How could that be? Her Appearance Changing Technique was obtained from a exceptional master's hands. There were very few who it failed to deceived.

What was most concerning was the method in which this man linked the seller of the armaments to Valiant Martial Manor's Third Young Miss....how did he make the connection?

Currently, she was a peak grade trash ah! Who would think a good-for-nothing could smelt armaments?

Huang Yue Li's facial colour did not change as she answered back: "Owner, what words are you speaking. How come I cannot understand?"

"Cannot understand?" The man smirked, "Do you need me to speak more clearly?"

"What do you mean?"

"As chance may have it, this one has some knowledge and insight into armaments. Two days earlier, included within the list of materials that you purchased where ingredients to creating a long sword. The Ethereal Bamboo is also a necessary component in the Nine Part Whip. The North River Mica is the also the base material used to link different components together.....each and every material was chosen as so. Is this truly a mere coincidence?"

Calmly, Huang Yue Li smiled: "Owner's meaning is....there was someone who also bought those materials? Isn't that just too much of a coincidence? Unfortunately, that person was not me. Today is the first time that I have ever visited Thousand Treasure Pavilion. You have recognised the wrong person!"

Lowering his line of sight, the man's gaze was still sharp. But that faint trace of a smile had never left his face.

"En, buying the same materials can of course be a coincidence. But there is something even more coincidental."

Leisurely he continued: "That day, this one happened to pass by Thousand Treasure Pavilion and also happened to see Third Young Miss Bai leaving from there too. In all likelihood, Third Young Miss should know when martial practitioners reach a certain level, they can recognise others from their soul trace. In my presence, your Appearance Changing Technique does not have any use!"

Huang Yue Li suddenly stood up, her expression wasn't too good.

This man really did see through her technique. He was not ignorant!

It was either because he had cultivated to a very high realm or that he specialised in the techniques pertaining to the soul.

She had foolishly assumed she could trick him. Playing around for half a day, it was him who was playing her!

"That's right, I truly did use an Appearance Changing Technique! But Lord Owner, why must you fuss and not forgive this? I am merely a merchant. Thousand Treasure Pavilion longtime rule is to never ask about the seller's identity. Why are you digging up the roots to find the truth? What is your aim?"

Sitting in his chair, the man swept his gaze from top to bottom. In an indifferent voice, he replied: ""Third Young Miss, why must you be this sharp? This one does not have any particular motives. I only want to collaborate with you!

"Collaborate?"

"Correct. It is really simple, I only want you to refine some special armaments. To an Armament Master who can refine Third Tier Profound Armor.

Armaments, this should not be something so difficult."

With her previous coldly expressionless face, Huang Yue Li responded to him. "Lord Owner, I really am not the person you think me to be. I am also not some Armament Master. It would better for you to find someone more qualified! Good bye!"

As she finished speaking, he turned around to leave.

No matter how this man saw through her identity, no matter how he tricked her, she would not admit to her Armament Master status.

The reason being, she did not want to collaborate with a strong person if she did not have a method to control him.

However, just as she reached the door, a strong gust of wind blew through.

"Bang!" It sounded loudly and clearly. The room's door was slammed shut by the man's profound qi.

Following that, the balance within Huang Yue Li's body was lost as her back heavily smashed into a wall. A wave of dizziness then erupted.

By the time she could react, both her her wrists were being held by him. Firmly, they were clasped above her head.

The man's sturdy and large body, forcefully trapped her. Wrapping up her small and petite body within.

Chapter 42: Exchanging with a kiss

As close as the two people's bodies were, they had yet to touch. But Huang Yue Li could also sense the man's powerfully domineering scent that was full of charm.

She completely lacked any power to resist. Until the jarring truth of absolute might, any trickery was unable to succeed.

Lowering his head, the man whispered with a chuckle in her ear: "Third Young Miss Bai, why are you running? Our conversation.....I think has yet to end?"

Burning hot air blew onto the sensitive earlobe, the temperature of her face rose accordingly.

Her heart skipped a beat.

This type of extreme danger with no ability to resist kind of feeling, suddenly made her feel a sense of familiarity.

Unknowingly, a memory from her past life flashed through her mind.

...

Many years before in the ancient ruins at the Western Desolate Mountains, she met Mu Cheng Ying for the very first time. They had a big fight over a Ninth Grade Magical Beast's inner core.

At that time, she was a top tier talent being arduously cultivated by the Mythical Flame Palace. She also believed herself to be peerless among those of the same generation. Unfortunately in Mu Cheng Ying's presence, she could not even defend against three of his strikes.

This man was also like that. Pushing her against the wall, ambiguously lowering his head, whispering next to her ear.

"One kiss in exchange for a Ninth Grade Magical Beast's inner core? This transaction isn't bad right? Hmm?"

Huang Yue Li was angered to the point that she really wanted to kill him with one slap. But unknowingly to her, Mu Cheng Ying used a technique to seal her acupuncture points.

Under the circumstance where she could not move an inch, the male's thin lips curved as they covered hers. It then turned into a light sucking of the lip, lingering and connecting.

In the end, Mu Cheng Ying reluctantly pulled away. Stuffing the inner core into her hands, he sighed: "Such a shame that I still have important matters to do. Otherwise, I would really like to accompany you. Obediently wait for me to go find you!"

Fondly and with reluctance, he placed another light kiss on her lips. Following that, he disappeared with a flash.

"I will wait for you to die!!!"

It was the first time that Huang Yue Li fell so hard, also suffering such a large loss. It angered her to the point of insanity.

Furiously, she wiped her lips turned red from the kiss. And the not to be mentioned first kiss.......

...

"Little girl, what plot are you cooking up now?"

The man's deep voice rumbled abruptly, alerting Huang Yue Li to her already wandering mind.

Right at that very moment, she had thought of Mu Cheng Ying.....

Was it because this man's temperament was also dominating and caused one's heart to quake?

Moving her wrists, Huang Yue Li realized that she did not could resist. She was completely at his mercy and could only give up.

Clenching her teeth, "I said, I am not some Third Young Miss Bai!"

"You are not?"

The man lightly smiled. Closing in on her face, those thin but perfectly shaped lips stood out. At such close proximity, it seemed as if they would land on her face in the next moment.

Huang Yue Li's entire being was stiff.

"What do you want to do?"

Could it be....he also wanted to forcibly kiss her?

Swiftly following that, a warm feeling could be felt from her face.

But what had landed was not that man's lips, but his finger instead.

The slender and strong finger that seemed to be carved from a piece of white jade, slide lightly across her face. It was like he was pampering and consoling her.

The man carefully and attentively traced every single part of her face. Afterwards he clasped her chin as he measured upwards and downwards. Finally he said: "You look.....barely passable."

At first, Huang Yue Li didn't know what he was doing, but very quickly she caught on.

Unknown as to what method he used, he had removed her fake identity!

Chapter 43: This position isn't so bad

That could be forgiven, but he had to use that type of tone to speak. And on top of that, commenting on her appearance!

Truth be told, her current body could not be considered to be a beauty. At most she could be called delicate.

In comparison to the four great beauties in her past life, it really could not be considered anything.

However, strength was more important than appearance within the eyes of Huang Yue Li. Based on the fact that Bai Ruo Li possessed the Flame Spirit Physique, made her happier than having some amazing appearance!

Speaking of which, what sprout could this man considered as? What qualifications does he have to evaluate her appearance?

"Lord Owner, the way I look I think has nothing to do with our collaboration right?"

"Collaboration?" Finding it laughable, he replied: "You say collaboration? Did you not deny the fact that you are Bai Ruo Li? Furthermore, you also said that you were not some Armament Master?"

Since she was already exposed, what was the point of pretending to be some garlic clove??

Glared her eyes fiercely. Angry as she was, she also seemed to soften down.

"Lord Owner, I truly did lie to you but I ask for your understanding. I am but a weak female. Going outside I will be easily bullied, so I have no choice but to put on a disguise. I did not purposely want to cheat and lie. Pinching me with such strength, it just too painful. Can you first let go of me? Whatever you want to collaborate with, we can talk about it......."

Batting her eyes, a few tear drops started to form.

This attitude, coupled with her originally petite frame fully portrayed her 'weak and feeble female' look.

Any man who saw this will feel pity and couldn't bear to hurt her any longer.

But this man nearly burst out laughing.

Just this two-faced slyness, steel hearted treacherous little fox had the nerve to call herself a 'weak and feeble female'? She was also afraid that she would be bullied?

Clearly when she walked on the wide streets, it should be other people who needed to worry whether or not they will be bullied by her!

Furthermore, if he were to release her, this girl would mostly likely resist with all her might in the next moment. She might even use some method to attract attention. He was not that stupid!

Mouth still curved, the man answered her: "I find this position not that bad. No need to change, just speak like this!"

"You...okay. Go speak."

Seeing he did not fall for it, Huang Yue Li had no more cards to play. She could only listening attentively.

He continued: "These Third Tier Armaments, did you really make them?"

Huang Yue Li nodded her head.

She was already exposed, there was no meaning in continuing her lie.

"Then this Lord cannot understand. Your body does not have any inkling or trace of profound qi, neither your is soul power that high. You are not even dual attributed in fire and metal. How did you refine those armaments? They are also Third Tier Armaments!"

Huang Yue Li pursed her lips together, "I cannot tell you this. If you are to question and investigate further, not matter what you do, I will no longer form any kind of partnership with you."

Calmly, he looked at her for a while before beginning to laugh.

"Okay then, I will ask no more. Everyone has their own secrets. This Lord isn't someone who wants to know everything."

"That's good then." Huang Yue Li let out a breath of relief.

But she did not know what the man thought in his heart: not knowing for now it nothing to worry over. After all, this little fox will become his person. Everything regarding her, he will know sooner or later.

What need does impatience have now?

Thinking for a moment, Huang Yue Li said: "I can clearly tell you this, Third Tier Armaments are the highest I can refine currently and only a few specific kinds. I don't even know what kind of armaments you want? There is a high possibility that I am unable to complete your request."

Chapter 44: Really too young

Knitting his brows, he replied: "When can you be promoted to the Fourth Rank?"

"This....even I do not know ah. It could take quite a long time?"

"Is that so?"

Sensing that she might be able to rid herself of this man, Huang Yue Li followed with some exaggerated tones. "You should also know, the rising of each rank for an Armament Master is a very difficult task. Third Rank to the Fourth Rank, that is a chasm between an Elementary Armament Master and an Intermediate Armament Master. How many are unable to cross this gap!"

"That's fine, this Lord can wait for you to be promoted. You are very intelligent, you definitely will be able to rise quickly."

"You!"

Huang Yue Li could not understand why this man must insist on her?

Under the great sky, there were many Armament Masters. Although for the small South Yue Kingdom, Third Rank Armament Masters were already a rarity, for a powerful expert like him it should very simple for him to find an Advanced Armament Master.

Why must he make things difficult for her?

"How was that?"

The man shortened the distance once again.

The fingers that were holding her face unwillingly parted.

Although his tone was one of dislike, in his heart he was quite pleased with this little fox.

Though this little fox wasn't those beauties who would take someone's breath away at first sight, but that pair of intelligent phoenix shaped eyes that seemed to speak for themselves. They contained a flowing and mystical kind of charm, a force that wanted to take your soul away.

The skin on her hands were like the highest grade silk; they felt so smooth and fine. There was still those tender lips. They were like a blooming cherry blossom, pouty, tender and soft......

Her body was just too young; short and flat. Clearly her development wasn't complete.

Too rough.

.....un-bite worthy.

Her back shivering again, Huang Yue Li hurriedly said: "Your meaning, I already understand. How about this, look, you already can see that I have not reached the Fourth Tier, promising you anything now will be useless. It would be best for you to look around and see if there are any other Armament Masters who can help you. If you truly cannot find anyone, then you can wait for me to be promoted before discussing anything....."

The man lightly chuckled.

How could he not hear her underlying tone. This little girl still wanted to find a method to refuse him.

But, those words.....he was not in a hurry.

"Okay then. This Lord will give you some time, you can carefully consider it...."

Huang Yue Li let out a breath of relief.

This man didn't seem to be one who was not reasonable....

"......But, this Lord will not accept refusal as an answer. You must take this time to carefully think it over!"

Damn, wasn't he playing with her? Why the frick would she need to think about it!

At this time, Huang Yue Li that she had unknowingly regained the freedom of movement. Straightening her back, she swiftly kicked towards the lower body of the man.

This kick was very quick and unexpected with an unusual angle. But the man's reaction was very fast and he dodged to the side.

Huang Yue Li did not think that she would be able to land her kick. Seeing that he dodged, with a quick move of her body, she left the room.

Unexpectedly, taking a few steps outside she felt her waist tighten.

The man's sturdy arm was wrapped around her waist. With a tightening motion, he pulled her into his embrace.

From her ear, the man's angry voice sounded: "Little thing, you are still.....very ruthless! Not afraid that your kick might disable me!"

He was nearly scared into cold sweat.

The kick of hers clearly was some profound skill with very good practical skill. If it weren't for the fact that she did not possess profound qi allowing him to dodge in time, then he would really have suffered!

The position which she kicked towards was very accurate and precise. Just imaging the result made him ache slightly.

Chapter 45: The 'delicate' female beauty

Looked like it would not be easy to deal with this little fox. He must keep a watchful eye on her.

If he let down his guard, not only would he lose the person, he would also have fallen into a ditch....

On the other hand, Huang Yue Li was feeling very regretful; she did not kick the man disabled! Harassing an innocent girl as soon as he met her. You could tell he was not a decent one immediately!

Rolling her eyes, she innocently said: "Lord Owner, what are you saying? How come I can not understand you? I kicked you? That was because my body had finally regained movement after being stiff for such a long time. As I was stretching, I accidentally moved my leg outwards!"

"That so? Then why did you run away?"

Gazing down at her tender white earlobe, he restrained the urge to bite down it from behind.

"Did I run? We have already finished discussing our business, so I was preparing to returning home early to rest!"

"Turns out it was like this...."

"En, that is correct. So you can release me!"

But the man not release his hand. On the contrary he went to tighten his arms, pulling her even closer.

He did not understand why this delicate and soft body was so agreeable with him. When he touched her, it constantly caused him to feel jittery and unstable, becoming very disturbed inside.

Waiting for a while, Huang Yue Li realized he had no intention to move. She creased her brows.

"Release me!"

Replying, the man lowered his head and smiled: "Seeing as you are a 'delicate' female beauty and by going out, 'you will be easily bullied by others'. So this Lord finds it necessary to personally escort you home. Not need to feel grateful!"

"No need. I said, no need!"

Turning a deaf ear to her protests his arm still circled around her waist, the man dragged her out through the backdoor and stuffed her into the horse carriage.

When she saw the extravagant and black horse carriage, Huang Yue Li came to realization. She now knew the reason her identity was exposed.

When she had first come here to buy things, this man already had his eye on her.

Just at that time, all onlookers thought she was ruining the family. No one believed she could refine any armaments. Why was this man so certain she would succeed?

She directly asked him.

Curving his lips, he answered, "That probably is.....a male's intuition?"

"Listen to your nonsense! Don't care if you don't say!"

Pursing her lips, Huang Yue Li felt too lazy to deal with him. Sitting inside, she began to observe the structure of the carriage and the various carvings and charms engraved on the walls.

This horse carriage was a type of movement armament, a hundred times more valuable than a Profound Armor Set. Very difficult to make and also required many precious and rare materials.

Ordinarily speaking, it would a masterpiece of an Eight Tier Armament Master. Even for her, it possessed great referencing value.

Since she had the opportunity to enter one, she was very interested in closely examining it.

Relaxing and reclining backwards, the man observed the little girl that caught his eye. Her bright pair of eyes were travelling around the entire carriage; looking here and there and constantly mumbling to herself.

".....En, this structure uses a very new concept....wu, isn't this spell charm too poorly drawn? It is already affecting the overall defence of the carriage!"

It was a true mystery as to how she became a Third Tier Armament Master without any profound qi.

But this little girl.....truly did have great talent in armament refining!

He seemed to have unexpectedly picked up a real gem!

The smile hanging on the corners of his mouth became even wider. His heart was set on winning this girl over.

Picking up the teapot, he personally poured it and brought it over to Huang Yue Li.

"That should be enough running around here and there. Stop and drink some tea. If you have an interest towards this horse carriage, there will plenty of time and chances in the future for you to examine it."

Chapter 46: A poisonous tongue deserving of a spanking

Huang Yue Li thought his words were a bit strange, but didn't think about it too much.

Taking the teacup, her eyes narrowed before brightening up.

"Clear Red Grass Tea?"

Clear Red Grass was a Third Level fire attributed herb. Although it was a fire type, it was very gentle. As a result, it was often made into tea. It was a very loved beverage by all fire attributed cultivators.

Armament Masters especially welcomed and loved this herb.

Drinking a sip of tea, Huang Yue Li lifted her gaze and looked at the man opposite her.

This man was neither fire attributed or an Armament Master. Clearly he was attempting to curry favour with her.

Coupled with his previous ambiguous attitude, it couldn't be that.....he had taken a fancy to her?

While considering it, Huang Yue Li prevented it from revealing out through her face.

Not long later, the horse carriage stopped into front Valiant Martial Manor's back courtyard's front gate.

Impatiently, Huang Yue Li pulled open the door preparing to leave.

"Lord Owner, I thank you for your hospitality today. I will definitely research the dao of refining in an attempts to advance more quickly! Please rest assured! Before I advance, I will not disturb you and could you please not disturb my cultivation too. Let us say farewell here!"

Reaching out, the man caught her wrist.

"The carriage has yet to come to a complete stop, what is the rush? What if you fall? You are ugly enough, if you were to fall and produce a scar, then you won't be able to marry."

"That! Has! Nothing! To! Do! With! You!"

That was enough!

Was this man's formal name 'Poison Tongue' and his nickname 'looking for a spanking'?

He was practically the same as that shameless Mu Cheng Ying! She really met a ghost!

She was born proud. If it was a different man who dared to be this frivolous and spoke this rudely to her, he would long turned into something that wasn't a ghost or a human.

Such a shame, her current strength couldn't compare to him!

What was more infuriating was this man clearly knew this fact. He was taking full advantage of it.

Holding her wrist, he escorted Huang Yue Li all the way to her the courtyard's front gate. He halted his steps once he arrived.

"Rest assured, since your armaments are in this Lord's hands they will certainly sell for a good price." Reaching his hand out, he lightly brushed back her stray hair, "Wait for my good news."

"I understand, good bye!"

Swatting his hand, Huang Yue Li turned around and entered her courtyard. She did not spare a single glance at him.

Watching her back view, the man helplessly shook his head. Sighing, he said to himself: "Why is she this arrogantly cute?"

With his cultivation talent, his identity coupled with that extraordinary looking face, he always received the affection of women. How many noble born princesses willingly took action and suffered losses against him to gain his attention.

The first time he took the initiative to gain a girl's goodwill, he believed that he would succeed in catching her.

Except that in reality, Huang Yue Li did not give him any face and this has made him hit a nail in his attempts.

But, because it was like this, that made him all the more interested.

...

Returning to her back courtyard, Huang Yue Li's mood was still very sour.

She felt that it was a great failure to not check the calendar before leaving the house today!

The selling of armaments should have been a very simple and easy affair, but she was very unlucky to provoke such a powerful man. A super large headache!

Looked like she must go to get lengths to avoid this man in the future.

Afterall, once she received her pay from the armaments and received the herbs, Huang Yue Li had long planned to go into closed-door cultivation. At that time, she no longer needed to have any more dealings with that mysterious man.

Unfortunately, shortly after she returned, some people had come knocking.

Chapter 47: The Crown Prince choosing his Imperial Consort

"Third Young Miss Bai, under the orders of this subordinate's master, I have come to deliver something for you."

Huang Yue Li recognized him. He was the personal bodyguard of that mysterious man. She couldn't help but knit her eyebrows.

"Deliver what over? I do not need it?"

"Master said, if you see it you will definitely like it."

Moving to the side, the bodyguard revealed the thing from behind him.

Observing the object, Huang Yue Li's eyes widened; it was an exquisite Armament Furnace!

This furnace was about as tall as a person, much smaller than the usual sized furnace. The purple light that it released was the deciding factor that also set it apart from its peers, distinguishing itself.

Huang Yue Li someone who could understand the value of items. Instantly, she could tell that it was made of Amethyst-Green Gold, nine times refined. It would last, at least to the Seventh Tier!

There wasn't anything that attracted an Armament Master's gaze more than this. Furthermore, the furnace she currently used was that shoddy one she used eight hundred silvers to buy. This caused the furnace in front of her to become more praiseworthy and appealing.

That mysterious man was far too sinister and crafty. Gifting this over, how did he expect her to reject?

She nodded her head, "Then move it inside."

A couple guards then ran in, swiftly carrying the furnace away. Listening to Huang Yue Li's instructions, they placed it in the correct position. Simultaneously, they also carried in various chests filled with Third Level materials.

"Young Miss Bai, my master said these are here to help you advance to the Fourth Tier more quickly. These were especially prepared for you. If you have any other needs and wants, please go to Thousand Treasure Pavilion and seek out our master."

"En, I got it."

Money that is delivered to you, it would be waste to reject it. If she had known that this man was this great, she should have exploited him more.

Waving the bodyguard off, Huang Yue Li turned around to see Cai Wei staring at her foolishly.

"What is the matter?" She asked strangely.

Cai Wei walked over and shut the door securely. Finally she said in a hushed voice: "Third Young Miss, this is......is this servant seeing correctly. Did a man just escort you home? And these armament materials, where they also gifted from him?"

"What's the matter?"

A bit unpleased, Huang Yue Li pursed her lips together.

Cai Wei was nothing more than a serving girl. She could tolerate her fussing due to her great loyalty. But if she dared to involve herself with her private matters, that would be overstepping her boundaries!

Without delay, Cai Wei responded: "Third Young Miss, please don't be angry. This servant doesn't have any meaning. It's only.....a couple days ago, Second Madam accused you of having an illicit relationship with a man. If she were to find out you were out with another man, I'm afraid she would take the chance to defame you again..."

"I do not care. Let them say what they want!" Huang Yue Li shrugged her shoulders indifferently.

In the Soaring Heavens Continent, what spoke best was power. As long as she possessed enough ability, what harm can a few random rumors do to her?

"Ai-ya, Third Young Miss!" Cai Wei was worried, "Why do you not treat this seriously? Very soon the Crown Prince will be choosing his Imperial Consort. If word were to spread out, questioning your innocence, then you will have no chance of become the Crown Prince's Imperial Consort!"

For a moment, Huang Yue Li believed she had misheard.

"Eh? What Crown Prince? The Crown Prince choosing his Imperial Consort.......what has that got to do with me?"

Cai Wei answered: "Third Young Miss, do you not remember? Back when the Old Lord was still here, he and the Emperor had a verbal agreement to wed you and the Crown Prince. Since the disappearance of the Old Lord, the matter was never discussed again. But with the Crown Prince preparing to choose

his Imperial Consort nearing, the Emperor sent over people to inquire about your situation. It seems that you still have a large chance to be chosen!"

"There was this type of thing?"

"That's right Third Young Miss! You must properly catch this opportunity ah! The Crown Prince is a Fifth Grade Talent. He has already reached the Defensive Qi Realm Seventh Level at the young age of twenty! Second Young Miss has secretly loved him for many years now! But what can she be considered as? You are the one to have an engagement with the Crown Prince since a young age!"

Chapter 48: The guilty person goes to complain first

Listening to those words, the corners of Huang Yue Li's mouth curved.

"This sounds.....to be quite interesting"

The Defensive Profound Realm is the second realm for a martial practitioner. After the initial nine levels in the Qi Profound Realm, only one can attack the bottleneck towards that realm. This is completed by absorbing the profound qi around them and using it to create a thin layer around them, ascending to the Defensive Profound Realm.

For the Crown Prince to reach the Defensive Profound Realm Seventh Level at the age of twenty, he deserves to be called an outstanding cultivator.

Her precursor still had this type of verbal agreement with the Crown Prince. Furthermore, Bai Ruo Qi was secretly in love with the Crown Prince!

Linking it with the slandering rumors of her having an illicit relationship, forcing her precursor to suicide, had made everything crystal clear.

Judging from her assumptions, the Second Madam and Bai Ruo Qi were afraid that she might become the Crown Prince's Imperial Consort, while secretly planting that hindering action. They wished for Bai Ruo Li's reputation to sweep to the floor, killing her in the process. This would help prevent any ill omens to disrupt the good affairs between Bai Ruo Qi and the Crown Prince!

"Hehe, they really did calculate well!"

It was unfortunate, they bumped into her Huang Yue Li. As Bai Ruo Qi was destined to a tragic ending.

If this marriage were to succeed, then she will write the three words Huang Yue Li backwards!

Pondering internally for a short duration, she suddenly remembered something and asked: "Speaking of the Royal Family...I heard that the Owner of Thousand Treasure Pavilion is also someone from the Royal Family. Is that true?"

Cai Wei replied: "This...rumors say that Thousand Treasure Pavilion's hidden owner is the Emperor's nephew, King Dong'An. Who knows if this is true or not?"

"King Dong'An?" Huang Yue Li thought for a bit.

This year, King Dong'An would be turning nineteen years old. According to what? they say, he was also gifted in cultivation, his talent just a bit less than the Crown Prince. He was also an Alchemist.

Alchemists were also a rare and valued profession. Adding on the fact that he was also part of the Royal Household, so controlling such a large and influential shop like Thousand Treasure Pavilion was not strange.

Could the one she met today, that mysterious man be King Dong'An?

But she constantly felt that something was not quite right. That man's cultivation should have long surpassed the Defensive Profound Realm. And his extravagant style was not something a small country's King would be capable of portraying. ...

Valiant Martial Manor

Main Hall

Valiant Martial Manor's Madam's face expressed absolute grief. Using her handkerchief to wipe away the tears in her eyes, he tearfully cried out: "Manor Lord ah, look at our family's Qi'er. She was abused and hit by that Third Girl to this state! How could she land such harsh blows ah. Qi'er is her blood related older cousin!"

As Bai Liu Jing of Valiant Martial Manor saw Bai Ruo Qi assisted by a maid walk over, he stood up in shock. In the process, he knocked over the tea cup on the table!

"This....this is Qi'er? How did she turn into this?"

After Bai Ruo Qi received Cai Wei's slaps, she had turned into a true pig head. Not mentioning her two swollen red cheeks, her eyes seemed unable to open fully. Her tears also slid down her face non-stop.

This appearance, how could you see any trace of her usual fairy-like lightness and graceful as a cold beauty look?

It had taken some time for Bai Liu Jing to recognise his most loved daughter. In fury, he asked: "What is this all about? Without any reason, why did Qi'er become like this?!"

Falling to the ground, Bai Ruo Qi began to cry out loudly.

"Dad, you have to support your daughter! It was because of my Third Younger Sister! That day when she was with a wild man, she lost all the face of Valiant Martial Manor! This daughter was worried that she couldn't think it through, so I kindly went to visit her. But I was beaten by her......"

Hearing her words, Bai Liu Jing's fury skyrocketed, fumes shooting out. Viciously, he slapped the table beside him.

"Preposterous! She dared to strike with such heavy hands, hurting her elder cousin! She is too uncontrolled and undisciplined!"

Chapter 49: Choosing a servant

Speaking up, Valiant Martial Manor's Madam went to add oil and vinegar to the story: "Manor Lord, she, Bai Ruo Li is only a useless trash. It is only due to your kind heart that you offered her shelter! But what was the result? She bit the hand that fed her, treating our Qi'er like that! That girl has such a malicious heart!

Bai Ruo Qi didn't forget to continue her crying along the side.

While he was listening to her tearful sobs, Bai Liu Jing became all the more furious.

"Guards, go and capture Bai Ruo Li and bring her over to this Lord! I will in the place of my missing elder brother properly teach her what it is to respect one's elders and upholding one's ethics!"

Keeping silent in fear, the servants quickly went to the back courtyard.

Achieving her objective, the Manor Madam went to pour tea and personally presented it to Bai Liu Jing.

"Manor Lord, quell your anger! You have already fulfilled your duty of looking after her. Who can blame you if she was the one to willingly learn bad things? I also know that is this hard for you. If you were to teach that third girl a lesson, people would definitely talk about it, that you were mistreating elder brother's only daughter! Even if Qi'er received those beatings, I ask of you to tolerate it and not lose face for the Manor......"

The more the Manor Madam spoke, the tears began to fall down her face.

She looked completely to be looking at the bigger picture, suffering in silence.

Her method of retreating for and advance was indeed effective.

Bai Liu Jing abruptly threw his sleeve to the side, resolutely saying: "Rest assured Madam. I will not cause Qi'er to feel wronged! That girl is a good-for-nothing, she couldn't possibly overturn the skies! Today, this Manor Lord wants to carefully teach her! I won't let her off lightly!"

Flashing across Bai Ruo Qi's swollen face was a very distorted and twisted smile.

Her father was a Defensive Profound Realm Ninth Level cultivator. Regardless of what demonic tricks Bai Ruo Li held up her sleeves, she would not be able to use them!

Today she will humiliate that little slut!

Dare to slap her face, she would need to bear the consequences a hundred times greater. She also wanted to destroy that little slut's appearance!

...

In the past three days, Cai Wei had used the silvers given to her by Huang Yue Li and asked slave brokers to come to their home.

Huang Yue Li had then personally chosen ten maids and serving boys.

The standards which she chose them: One – not by appearance. Two – not by they working ability, but mainly through their talent.

Usually speaking you needed a Talent Testing Stone make an accurate judgement, but Huang Yue Li had another method of telling. This method enabled her to roughly guess the counterpart's potential.

Aside from this, she also looked at their perseverance abilities and loyalty.

In those three days, she had viewed all of the possible servants available for purchase in the capital. She then picked out all the ones talented in cultivation from among them.

These people, every single one of them then signed a life and death contract with her. Additionally, Huang Yue Li placed a restriction seal on each of them.

She planned to observe them for a period of time. Afterwards, she would then select the honest and loyal ones, giving them each a cultivation manual.

With her help, sooner of later each one of them would become a fairly decent martial cultivator.

When the time comes, Huang Yue Li would have turned them into a strong force at her disposal.

Unfortunately today, during the afternoon, a ruckus was heard from outside the courtyard.

Very quickly after this, Cai Wei rushed inside to report: "Third Young Miss, this time it is really bad. It's the Manor Lord......Manor Lord has sent over people....."

"En?"

Before Huang Yue Li could express herself, a group of people had charged into the courtyard.

Those people were all practitioners are the Qi Profound Realm. The one leading them was at the Qi Profound Realm Seventh Level.

The leader spoke out in a cold and commanding voice: "Third Young Miss, the Manor Lord has ordered you go the Manor's Hall. We'll have to trouble you to come with us! Also the one maid called Cai Wei, bring her along too!"

Waving his hand, two guards stepped out grabbing Cai Wei.

Cai Wei face was deathly white; she had long been scared foolish.

Chapter 50: You want to touch my people?

Ever since the day the Second Young Miss was beaten, Cai Wei's heart was constantly restless. Even with Huang Yue Li's assurance, she was unable to settle her heart.

Since Bai Ruo Qi was in that state, once she returned to Wu Wei Manor's main house, the Manor Lord would definitely be furious.

No matter what Third Young Miss was like, how could she oppose the Manor Lord? At that time, as a lowly serving girl, she would be the first to lose her life! No one would be able to save her!

And now the Manor Lord had sent over people for them. Moreover, the people sent were the Manor's very own Personal Soldier Regiment.

Valiant Martial Manor's Personal Guard Regiment was very famous in South Yue. Every single one of them possessed a cultivation higher than the Fifth level of the Qi Profound Realm and were tempered veterans of the battlefield. They were filled with battle experience and blood lust!

Completely unable to resist. She also knew that if she was dragged to meet the Manor Lord and Second Young Miss, she already foresaw the types of crimes and punishments that awaited her!

Cai Wei was trembling like a leaf.

Just was she saw the guards hands were about to grab her, a frosty voice rang out.

"Release your hands!"

"Bang! Bang!"

Dust flew up from the ground.

The two guards who were in the midst of capturing Cai Wei flew outwards. After flying thirty to forty feet, they landed heavily on the ground!

No one expected this type of situation to occur. Momentarily, the entire courtyard lapsed into a period of complete silence.

The guard's commander turned his stunned face and discovered that Huang Yue Li at some unknown time moved in front of Cai Wei. Full of cold indifference, she looked at him.

Her clear eyes were currently looking at them with a frost and indifference. Raising her chin slightly, her white dress fluttered along with that slight movement.

The guards all looked at each other. Within each of their comrades eyes, they saw extreme shock!

This is...too unfathomable.

This infamous incapable and useless Third Young Miss seemed to look very imposing and threatening. This powerful beyond compare and respectful aura of hers reminded them of the Manor Lord Bai Liu Feng, who went missing ten years prior!

Coldly, Huang Yue Li said: "Want to touch my maid, did you ask this Young Miss yet?"

The throw had stunned the two guards, so it was only now that they began to shout out "ai-yo, ai-yo". Rubbing their butts, they stood up.

Giving them a glare, the commander angrily growled: "Disgraceful things. How can you fail to catch a maid? You were also sent flying? Who hit you?"

"It's.....it's Third Young Miss ah...."

"That's right, Third Young Miss...."

"You also dare to lie? The Third Young Miss does not possess any profound strength!"

"But, this is the truth.....really. Commander, this subordinate does not dare to speak lies ah. Just then, Third Young Miss dashed in front of us and with a wave of her sleeve, we were sent flying......."

The Commander pursed his lips together.

Bai Ruo Li was a good-for-nothing that could not cultivate. While these two guards were experts at the Qi Profound Realm Fifth Level. She could send them flying?

She definitely used some despicable means to achieve this, but it would only be able to deal with those ordinary guards. Once she meet a real expert, it would be of no use.

He didn't believe a single shred of their nonsense. Stepping towards Huang Yue Li, he faced her to say: "Third Young Miss, I suggest to stop with your meaningless resistance and take a walk with this subordinate! The Manor Lord is your elder, and has invited you to the Main House to be a guest. Yet you injured the people he has sent over. This is disrespecting your elders. No matter who heard this, they all would say that you are in the wrong!"

Huang Yue Li sneered: "Oh? That so? Then I, who the Emperor personally bestowed is a Region Princess, while he Bai Liu Jing is a mere Marquis. According to our statuses, he must acknowledge me when he sees me! What authority does he possess to capture my, Region Princess' maid? And on what authority does he have to send people to trespass on my territory? Does he put the title personally bestowed by the Emperor within his eyes?"