#### Weaponsmith 671

# **Chapter 671: Friends turned foes**

As Liu Buyan was speaking, the Profound Energy within gushed out uncontrollably and the surrounding air instantly became scorching hot!

Even though he didn't meant for it to happen, but Liu Buyan was still a genuine nine degree realm practitioner and just this unintentional release of his Profound Energy caused some serious impact on Huang Yueli's dantian!

She made an "oopf" sound and felt something sweet gushing up her throat, almost spitting out a mouthful of blood!

Huang Yueli quickly controlled the limited Profound Energy she had in her body in order to minimise a portion of the impact however as the disparity of their cultivations as too huge, she was still able to feel the injury on her meridians getting serious by the minute.

A sliver of blood flowed down from one corner of her mouth.

Liu Buyan saw her blood and he recollected his thoughts, gave a cold snort and retracted his Profound Energy.

However the fury on his face did not seem to lessen.

"Women are so superficial. Why are you all only after the looks in a man? Continent's number one handsome male.... What about it? Am I worse off than him? People who think he's more handsome are really blind! As for Continent's number one expert.... That's a huge joke! Usually saying how powerful he is, he couldn't even protect the woman who he loves, can he even be considered as a man?"

As Liu Buyan's face sunk, he sneered.

"Huh?"

When Huang Yueli heard these, she became even more lost. At the same time, the shock in her heart had multiplied several times!

No one knew better than Huang Yueli on the strength between Mu Chengying and Liu Buyan's friendship.

They were best buddies who were able to leave their entire fortunes and lives in each other's hands!

There was even a period of time when both of them couldn't leave one another's sight. Huang Yueli had even wondered if both of them were... in that kind of relationship!

In her previous life, both of them had knew one another for more than twenty years and had always been each other's most trustable friend. Huang Yueli was very sure that Liu Buyan would be able to help her locate Mu Chengying.

But from the current situation, it looked like...

Why were things so different from what she had imagined??

From Liu Buyan's reaction, it was definitely not faked and moreover, he had no reason to act in front of a second degree realm young lady like her.

The truth was now right before her... towards Mu Chengying, Liu Buyan hated him to the core!

To the extent that he didn't allow anyone to mention Mu Chengying's name!

How was this possible??

If it hadn't been something that she had witnessed with her own eyes, even if Huang Yueli was beaten to death, she wouldn't believe this would have happened at all!

Mu Chengying and Liu Buyan fell out? Moreover, from such a wonderful relationship, the two friends turned foes? T..Th... This... what was going on? She completely could not comprehend!

Liu Buyan intentionally restrained his imposing grandeur, just in case he jolted Huang Yueli to death accidentally.

But the anger within had not dissipated.

He took a few steps forward and had completed stuck himself to the side of the bathtub. He lowered his head and looked at Huang Yueli's eyes.

Huang Yueli took a towel with the intention to cover herself but as the towel was not big, she felt that her movements would lead to her being exposed instead.

Just as she was hesitating, she suddenly felt a sharp pain on her chin.

Liu Buyan stretched his hand and pinched her chin, using that infuriated handsome face, he inched towards her pale delicate face as his gaze locked in on her eyes.

"Little lass, I think... you're intentionally acting ignorant with the intention to anger me right?"

# Chapter 672: The greatest fortune amidst the misfortune

Huang Yueli's eyes grew wide as she felt the strength gripping on her chin becoming stronger, as though it was going to break her chin into fragments. Her face contorted in pain.

"No... I didn't mean it in that way... Liu.....Divine Doctor, why would you think in this way?"

"You dare to say you didn't!"

Liu Buyan's voice instantly became colder than usual, "Who in the entire Soaring Heavens Continent doesn't know that it is a taboo to mention that person's name in my face! Whoever dares to mention about him in front of me is simply looking for death! For so many years, no one had dared to do what you did, purposely mentioning him in front of me, and you dare to say that you're not provoking me??"

"Ah? Ughh... this... I really didn't know..."

Huang Yueli's heart skipped, simply unable to believe her ears.

Judging from what Liu Buyan meant was that he and Mu Chengying had turned from friends to foes and it had already been in such a state for ten over years?

Didn't that meant that these two had completely fallen out with one another and became enemies not long after she died in the Northern Ice Fields?

What on earth had happened? She recalled that one month before her death, she had still seen Liu Buyan and Mu Chengying drinking together and at that time, both of them behaved like they were best buddies?

Subsequently.... What happened?

Huang Yueli felt that herself was innocent as she didn't know what had happened? How would she know that such good buddies like them would mutually fall out with each other to the extent that Liu Buyan did not even want to hear Mu Chengying's name!

It's all over, would Liu Buyan harm her on impulse? Her injury.... had finally got a little better!

However, Huang Yueli was still fortunate.

Luckily she was overly concerned earlier and had not revealed her status at the first moment.

Otherwise if Liu Buyan had found out that she was the reincarnation of Huang Yueli, then..... she would get into deep trouble!

In the past when Liu Buyan and Mu Chengying were close, she was the sister-in-law. But after both of them had fallen out, she guessed that in Liu Buyan's eyes, she had become the enemy's woman!

Using the enemy's woman to exact revenge was commonly seen and if things turned bad, she might even lose her little life here.

Now that Liu Buyan doesn't know her real identity, he probably wouldn't kill her.

After all, she was a patient whom he had accepted for treatment and if she died at his turf before she was fully cured, it would be damaging to his reputation.

Liu Buyan was extremely concerned regarding matters which would affect his reputation on medical skills.

As expected, Liu Buyan stared daggers at her for some time and before he crushed her chin, he snorted eventually, released his grip and ditched her!

Huang Yueli's head turned to one side and coughed nonstop, feeling the blood in her chest gushing up. Obviously, she had sustained a sizable internal injury.

Who on earth did she offend? Before her old injury was healed, she sustained a new one!

Liu Buyan saw her suffering and a sense of guilt flashed past his eyes. But very quickly, he hid his emotions.

His chilly glare fell onto her as his voice appeared cold and emotionless, "I don't care if you really didn't know or pretending not to know! If I were to hear you mention his name once more... I absolutely have

a thousand ways to let you remain alive..... but to suffer ten thousand times more than you're dead! You better mark my words well!"

Saying that, Liu Buyan resolutely turned his head and with big strides, he slammed his way out of the door!

# Chapter 673: Luring the tiger down the mountain

Huang Yueli held her qi and blood raging chest as she looked at Liu Buyan's leaving back, her mind still in puzzlement.

No matter how she thought about the matter between Mu Chengying and Liu Buyan, she couldn't figure it out.

However, today's matter also gave her a reminder.

It was not possible for her to use her past life's experience to judge the current Soaring Heavens Continent's powerhouse distribution and interpersonal relationships.

After all, in the fourteen year interval, the number of things that had changed.... were just too much!

Even the friendship between Mu Chengying and Liu Buyan could change completely, then as compared to the relationship between the various Sects and powerhouses, the changes in these would be much easier.

If she had intended to rely on her past life's experience, then she would ultimately suffer a setback.

As for today, her luck was considered alright. It was just out of some concerns that she did not reveal her identity and since Liu Buyan didn't show any intentions to kill, she was able to escape the calamity.

If it had been anyone else, perhaps that person wouldn't be that lucky.

Huang Yueli sat in the bathtub until the water had turned chilly. She had just adjusted her internal breath and standing up, she dried herself and wore her outer clothes.

As she had been injured by Liu Buyan's earth attributed Profound Energy, Huang Yueli was depleted of energy and the minute she laid back on the bed, she drowsed to sleep not long after.

Right at the moment before she fell asleep, Huang Yueli's mind suddenly flashed a thought.

Fourteen years, everything had changed.....

In that case, had Mu Chengying's feelings towards her.... changed as well?

. . . . .

Three days passed by with a flash.

North East Section of Sky Cloud City, Li Moying's Sect.

Mo Yi was sitting in the guestroom as the feeling of uneasiness grew.

It had been three days since he rushed back to the Sect from South Yue Kingdom.

But Li Moying had not once ordered to see him, and he... because he was worried that he would disturb his Master's closed door cultivation, so he did not disturb him at all.

Initially he was confused by Murong Fei's saying, feeling that what she said made some sense.

But after a few days, Mo Yi reiterated his thinking and felt that something was wrong.

He had returned for so long and Li Moying had always been in closed door cultivation at the rear mountain. Not once did he leave , not to mention meeting with any danger. Everyone in the Sect knew about this so there was no way to fabricate this.

Since Li Moying was in closed door cultivation, not able to make anytime to meet with him, then what was the reason for asking him to return?

The most puzzling thing was the letter from the swan goose mentioned that Li Moying had met with an unsolvable danger so all the Shadow Guards were to be recalled back, otherwise he would not be able to solve this trouble!

But Mo Yi realised that the only Shadow Guard who had rushed back seemed to be only him!

For such a long time, he had not seen a second Shadow Guard appear in the Sect!

Now that things were so queer, Mo Yi couldn't help but feel suspicious.

He reckoned over and over again and a shocking guess appeared in his mind.

That was, Li Moying did not actually send him any letter for him to rush back to the Sect. The swan goose letter that he received could have been fake!

If it wasn't for this case, there was simply to way to explain the various doubts which had occurred.

But if this was the truth, what was the motive in sending him this letter?

Once Mo Yi started to think towards this direction, his heart turned terrified instantly.

Because his main duty in South Yue Kingdom was to protect Hunang Yueli. Then the motive in luring the tiger down the mountain was naturally..... to act towards Huang Yueli!

# Chapter 674: Thousand death cannot absolve him from the blame

When Mo Yi thought of this, the sweat beads on his forehead started sprouting like crazy as his heart turned icy cold!

How could he have been so silly and didn't realised at that point that someone would have falsified Li Moying's command to transfer him away to harm his future Mistress?

If his guess was right, then wouldn't Huang Yueli be in grave danger!

Huang Yueli was just a second degree realm practitioner and she had no expert bodyguards protecting her. And the only people who could possibly knew about Mo Yi's identity could only be Li Moying's enemies and their power were definitely extraordinary.

In comparison, Huang Yueli was just a little lamb who lack the ability to resist.

As long as Mo Yi had left, she would become a piece of fatty meat, waiting for others to divide up!

The more Mo Yi though, the more terror curdled his blood. Very soon, the back of his shirt was drenched in sweat.

Things have really taken a bad turn, he had fallen into someone's scheme to return to the Sect and that was equivalent to exposing Huang Yueli to the enemy, and.... she was being exposed without any form of defense!

The worse thing of all was that he had only realised this only now.

He had spent three days travelling back and subsequently he was sent to the guest room to rest for another three days. All in all.... It had been a total of six days!

For a practitioner to kill someone, under the circumstances of disparity of power, one would only require a few breaths to kill. Six days... was enough for Huang Yueli to be killed a hundred and eighty times!

Now, there was a ninety percent chance that Huang Yueli had already met with an evil scheme!

Thinking of this, Mo Yi's heart was filled with guilt as he couldn't wait to use his live to atone for his mistake!

No one knew more clearly than him on how important Huang Yueli was to Li Moying.

That aloof and emotionless Master of his had usually not paid any attention to any woman and for the first time in his life, he had been touched by a lady and for the very first time, he put down his status and wooed her. Even after she had repeatedly rejected him, he didn't show any signs of unpleasantness.

In front of Huang Yueli, Li Moying seemed to have changed into another person.

He was no longer that aloof peerless genius who was illness-ridden and had been bullied from young.

But he had changed into a living person filled with human emotions and he was willing to open up his heart and accept the people in this world!

After getting to know Huang Yueli for over a month, the number of times that Li Moying had smiled was much more than the total number that he had smiled over the past twenty years!

Mo Yi couldn't imagine if Huang Yueli were to be murdered and this news reached Li Moying's ears, what would his reaction be?

He.....would be so upset and heart broken!

From Mo Yi's understanding of his Master, Li Moying might even go into Qi Deviation on the spot!

Adding on to the destructive power when his illness happens, by then, perhaps the entire South Yue Kingdom would be buried as a funerary object for Huang Yueli!

As Mo Yi thought, he started to shiver uncontrollably.

He suddenly stood up from the chair and using his footworks, he used the fastest speed he would muster and sped towards the rear mountain!

He knew that even if he were to die a thousand deaths, it would not be able to make up for the mistake that he had made. He also knew that he had no face to appear before his Master.

But he must make use of this time to inform Li Moying of this news!

No matter what, it was already too late. But what if.... what if matters had not been what he thought of?

What if based on his future Mistress's wit, she had really managed to last till now?

Mo Yi was very sure that there was one in a thousand possibility that Huang Yueli was still alive.

In that case, Li Moying would not give up on this vague hope and he would definitely rush back to South Yue Kingdom to save her!

### Chapter 675: Say ugly words beforehand

Mo Yi's silhouette flew at a great speed in the Sect.

With his protector token, he gained entry into the front and mid mountain pathway. Those outer disciples didn't dare to stop him at all.

But once he had entered a majestic stone door outside the rear mountain, he was stopped by someone.

Mo Yi's face was filled with anxiety as he flashed his identity token.

"Senior Brothers, please let me pass. I am the commander of the Shadow Guards under Young Sect Master and I have extremely pressing matters which I must tell the Young Sect Master. As the matter is very urgent, I'm unable to tell you more so please let me pass!"

As he was saying, his footsteps didn't slow down as he attempted to rush through the stone door.

However, the few disciples guarding the door refused to budge and stood in one line as they block his way.

"Ai ai ai, wait, wait! Senior Brother Mo Yi, don't be in such a rush!"

"Yes, the rear mountain is where our Sect's direct disciples are in closed door cultivation. Sect Master has ordered that no one is allowed to enter and disturb their training!"

"Right, Senior Brother Mo Yi, you've just rushed back from outside so you're probably not aware right? In another twenty days, our Sect will be having a tournament with several West Sky Region's Sects and this is the main event for our Sect! If those West Sky Region's trash were to successfully defeat us, then in the next few thousand years, our Sect will not be able to raise our heads in front of them!"

"That's right, that's right! Senior Brother Mo Yi, it wouldn't be good to disturb Young Sect Master at this point of time, right?"

Mo Yi grew more flustered as he replied, "Yes I know what you all mean! But my matter is extremely pressing and must immediately report to Young Sect Master!"

He was so flustered as though his butt was on fire as his forehead was filled with sweat.

However, the disciples guarding the door still refused to budge and all of them had a perplexed expression on their faces.

"Aiyo, Senior Brother Mo Yi, please don't make things difficult for us....."

"Yes, Sect Master had already set strict orders that we're not allowed to let anyone go and disturb Young Sect Master and the others. If we were to let you through, Sect Master would definitely blame us for it and we're not able to handle the blame!"

"Yes, Senior Brother Mo Yi, you're one of the trusted aides beside Young Sect Master so you have him to cover you. So Sect Master will definitely forgive you but for us, the ordinary disciples, we have no one to protect us so we're not able to take up this responsibility!"

All of them gave their opinions and were resolute in their rejection.

Mo Yi knew that they were only doing their job and this matter was actually not their fault, nor should they be blamed.

If it hadn't been for the fact that the matter that he wanted to report was regarding Huang Yueli's life and death, Mo Yi also wouldn't want to make things difficult for them.

He took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down.

"In this case, I won't make things difficult for you. Would Senior Brothers please kindly help me pass a message to Young Sect Master. If Young Sect Master wishes to meet me, then it wouldn't be your responsibility. If he's not willing, I also won't make things difficult for you all." Mo Yi settled for the next best decision as he spoke.

"This....." the few of them hesitated.

Mo Yi hurriedly brought out some concealed weapons and handed it over to them.

Those concealed weapons were all fourth grade Profound Armaments and had been pushed into his hands by Huang Yueli. Although those were delicate items and it could only be used just once, but the power was extremely huge and.... it was not something that these ordinary inner disciples could afford.

When the few of them saw these Profound Armaments, their eyes shone as they didn't hesitate any longer.

"Alright then, your brother here will help you pass on your message. But I'll say the ugly words beforehand, if Young Sect Master is not willing to meet you, you will have to leave the rear mountain immediately otherwise we will report this to the Sect Master!"

# Chapter 676: Do you think I'm blind?

Mo Yi hurriedly nodded, "It should be done so, exactly like this!"

He was very sure that once Li Moying hears of his request to meet him, he would definitely linked it to Huang Yueli getting into trouble and would meet up with him.

Perhaps, Li Moying would not even continue to stay there for even a breath's time and rush out to question him!

So as long as these disciples guarding the door were willing to help him pass the message, he had nothing to worry about.

The few of the disciples discussed and sent out one of them who turned and entered the stone door.

Mo Yi had just heaved a sigh of relief but at the very next moment, a voice raised unexpectedly.

"The few of you.... what are you doing??"

Hearing that voice, everyone froze in mid air and the movements in their hands stopped and a terrified expression hung across their faces as they turned around.

"First... First Young Miss!" the leader of the guards shouted out her identity.

Everyone's feel turned to jelly as they knelt onto the ground.

Murong Fei was dressed in a light purple long tailed long skirt as she gradually approached them in a swaying manner and beside her were four serving maids. In each serving maid's hand was a large serving tray made out of white sandalwood and on were several exquisite porcelain bowls, where a wonderful fragrance whiffed out from the bowls.

Mo Yi's expression changed as he lowered his head to pay his respects.

Murong Fei had a cold expression on her face as she swept her glance around everyone. Wherever her glance fell onto, that cold glare had already scared the door guarding disciples until they were trembling nonstop.

"You all... who can tell me what were you all saying earlier? And what were you doing? Hmm?"

Her voice was chilly as it bore an might and icy intent.

The commander of the guards had long been scared out of his wits but he could not afford to not answer her.

"First.... First Young Miss, earlier this Senior Brother Mo Yi said he would like to meet with Young Sect Master and he had extremely pressing matters to report. But... But, as what you had mentioned earlier, Sect Master had requested all the direct disciples to go into closed door cultivation in the rear mountain and besides you, no one was allowed to visit. So... so we were advising Senior Brother Mo Yi to leave!"

His words had pushed all the blame onto Mo Yi.

The few of them were responsible disciples and it had been because of Mo Yi's gibberish. As for them, they have no wrongdoing and attempted to cover up this matter.

However, Murong Fei gave a cold snort.

"Do you think I'm blind? Earlier, Mo Yi took out some stuff to bribe you, did you think I didn't see it? Still not going to hand it up!"

All of them knew they were unable to hide things any further and hurriedly took out the Profound Armaments that they had kept.

"Fourth tier concealed weapons.... Not bad. Mo Yi, you're really Senior Brother's right hand man, you're so generous! As for the rest of you, it's against the Sect regulations to accept bribes!"

Murong Fei snorted, "Today after your duty is up, all of you must go to the punishment hall and receive twelve whips! If I were to see this again, don't blame me for being merciless and drive you out of the Sect!"

The disciples guarding the door were scared out of their wits and they didn't even dare to beg for mercy as all of them kowtowed to accept their punishment.

Murong Fei didn't bother about them but turned her glare to Mo Yi.

"Mo Yi, I have told you before that Senior Brother is currently in closed door cultivation and no one is allowed to disturb! You actually dared to come to the rear mountain behind my back, attempting to interrupt Senior Brother's cultivation! You dare to agree overtly but oppose in secret on purpose! What ill intentions do you have for planning such a thing!"

### Chapter 677: He really cared about her!

Mo Yi realised the situation and hurriedly tried to explain, "First Young Miss, things are not what you think it is. If possible, I would definitely not interrupt Master's cultivation but I really have extremely urgent matters and must meet with Master....."

"Ha!"

Murong Fei was filled with disdain as she snorted, "Extremely urgent matters? Just how urgent was it? Can it be as urgent when compared to the tournament with the West Sky Region?"

"It really is that urgent! To Master, this matter may be even more important than the tournament!" Mo Yi replied, "First Young Miss, I only need a quarter of an hour, so please try to help....."

"Impossible!"

Before Mo Yi had completed his sentence, Murong Fei rejected his request.

"Not to mention a quarter of an hour, even if it was a breath's time, Senior Brother is not able to waste this!"

"First Young Miss, our Master would definitely want first-hand information on this news. IF my Master finds out that you're obstructing me from informing him, he will definitely not be happy with you!"

"Ai, using Senior Brother to suppress me?" Murong Fei swept him one glance, "Since that's the case, whatever pressing matter you have, you can tell me directly! If the matter that you say has been ascertained by me that it really is a pressing matter, then I am also not someone who is unreasonable, so just say it out!"

Murong Fei stared at Mo Yi as she displayed a 'I'm all ears' look.

"This matter is....."

Mo Yi had just started off and as the words came to his mouth, it suddenly halted.

The fact that Li Moying had got to know of a young lady in the South Yue Kingdom and had unfathomably gotten engaged with her. If this matter were to be told, it was very difficult for anyone to believe it.

Plus the fact that he had been tricked and someone was intending to harm Huang Yueli were just his own conjecture and with no actual evidence, it wouldn't even more absurd!

Even if others were to believe what he said, but in the eyes of the high and mighty geniuses in the Sect, Huang Yueli was just a second degree realm practitioner and her birth was just from a small country, so she wasn't compatible to be with Li Moying at all.

So what if she died, was it a big matter?

For those kind of people, Li Moying's closed door cultivation was considered as a big matter.

Even if he were to say these out, no one would think his matter was pressing.

Besides that, the more important thing was before this First Young Miss Murong, she was one of the favoured ladies who tried to woo Li Moying. If she found out that Li Moying already had a sweetheart on his mind, not only would she not help Huang Yueli, she might even harm her instead!

Mo Yi reacted just in time and took a deep breath as he swallowed the words back.

"First Young Miss, please forgive me. The matter that I am going to report is confidential and Master had specially instructed that I cannot leak things out. So I must meet with my Master before I can reveal it."

Murong Fei's eyes turned chilly as she heard his explanation!

What Mo Yi was trying to conceal was something that she was very clear about!

He was worried that she would find out that Li Moying has a fiancée!

She had never thought that even the number one Shadow Guard beside Li Moying would protect that lass to this extent. After realising that she might have met with danger, he had rushed over anxiously.

This had also verified what Murong Ni told her before – Senior Brother really cared about this country lass very much!

Luckily she had made a prompt decision and acted beforehand to kill that young lass in the southern region.

Murong Fei narrowed her eyes and shouted loudly, "Men, Mo Yi and West Sky Region's Sects have collaborated and is attempting to interrupt our Senior Brothers closed door cultivation, harbouring evil intentions! Quickly take him down and lock him up in the water prison!"

### Chapter 678: Li Moying's thunder domain

Mo Yi gasped in shock.

"First Young Miss..... you're mistaken! I.... I really did not intentionally interrupt Master's closed door cultivation.... You're really mistaken!"

Murong Fei had sent someone to keep a close eye on where Mo Yi was staying and it was through one of their reporting that she found out he had come to look for Li Moying at the rear mountain and specially came forward to stop him.

Murong Fei came prepared as she brought along several fifth degree realm inner disciples with her.

Mo Yi was unable to defeat so many people alone and he really didn't want to hurt his fellow disciples so very quickly, he lost his opportunity.

The few inner disciples went forward and tied him up.

Mo Yi couldn't believe that Murong Fei would actually capture him!

As the Sect Master's daughter, Murong Fei had been living under the guise as an angel in the Sect. Besides that, she was very apt at pretending to be gentle and amicable, especially towards Li Moying's subordinates. So every single time, she would inquire after their welfare, acting like she is their Mistress.

So before today, Mo Yi's impression of her wasn't too bad at all and he had never expected Murong Fei to use such extreme ways to prevent him from meeting Li Moying!

"First Young Miss....." he tried to explain again.

But Murong Fei waved her hand impatiently, "You dare to defy Sect Master's commands and now even trying to deny! Seems that you're really not going to weep until you see the coffin! What are you guys standing there for? Still not going to bring him away!"

The few of them responded and dragged Mo Yi away.

Murong Fei's face displayed a smile.

In actual fact, she had thought that after these six to seven days' duration, Huang Yueli was definitely dead by now.

The reason why she was doing this was out of prudence.

Only... she didn't know what Zuo Fangping was doing at all? After he had killed that slut, he still hadn't came back to report and not knowing where he had wandered off to, till today, he had yet to return to the Sect.....

Men, they're really unpredictable!

Although Murong Fei was filled with discontent, but she didn't give any further thought to it.

From what she felt, for Zuo Fangping to go after a second degree realm lass, naturally there shouldn't be any accidents.

Murong Fei turned back and indicated the four serving maids to follow up to her pace and after that, she walked towards the rear mountain.

Li Moying was still alone, quietly sitting in front of the cliff at Heaven Crate Valley practicing his swordplay.

During his cultivation, the surrounding ten miles at the rear mountain was filled with thunder attributed Profound Energy and as if it was attracted by his internal Profound Energy, various fluctuations and lighting were seen flashing in the sky, painting a large domain of the read mountain into a dangerous thunder domain.

This was Li Moying's domain.

Those who had not been given permission to enter were all injured by lightning and as for those whose cultivation levels were slightly worse off, the minute they stepped into the boundary of the thunder domain, they would be turned into scorched corpse on the spot!

Li Moying quietly sat there as thunder rays could been seen indistinctly around him, casting a blue-purplish ray on his handsome face. This made him seem even powerful and mysterious.

Murong Fei was just several hundred meters away from him before she felt her body not being able to take the pressure, unable to take another step forward.

"Senior Brother...." she called out in a low tone.

Li Moying's eyes suddenly opened and his eyes flashed a purple streak of lightning. That glance was extremely terrifying, causing Murong Fei to shudder uncontrollably.

"It's you."

Li Moying spoke icily, unable to tell the emotions in his tone.

# Chapter 679: Breakthrough to seventh degree realm!

Murong Fei was intimidated by his surrounding vigor and her heartbeat almost stopped. It was with great difficult that she regained her senses as she hastily said, "Yes, Senior Brother, I heard from Master that you've already been in seclusion in Heaven Crate Valley for ten days. During this time, you didn't sleep nor rest and I'm worried that your body would not be able to take it....."

Li Moying's glare was cold as he replied indifferently, "No matter. Since the tournament dare is nearing, I don't have much time to waste."

"But suitable rest time is necessary!" Murong Fei advised: "Senior Brother, I've brought along some medicinal cuisines which would be able to help in establishing your primordial spirit and replenish your

Profound Energy, something which I had started brewing three days ago. Just rest for two hours or so and have something to eat, which will yield better results in your cultivation!"

Saying that, she personally took the tray and walked over.

Murong Fei put the dishes on the side of a stone table and using her delicate hand which was applied with cinnabar, she lifted the spoon and cooled the medicinal cuisine into a bowl.

As the South Sky Region's number one beauty and favoured lady Murong Fei, she had numerous suitors and even though many peerless geniuses pursued her endlessly, they were unable to make her threw a glance at them.

But now, she had put down her status and like an ordinary serving maid, she personally served Li Moying his meals.

If it had been any other men, the satisfaction in their inner hearts would probably have reached the peak and would have fainted from happiness long ago.

However, Li Moying's expression still remained indifferent.

He didn't receive the bowl which Murong Fei had passed to him but looked behind her back as he questioned, "I have been practicing my swordplay.... for ten days already?"

"That's right, senior Brother. My father and the Sect's junior brothers and junior sisters are all worried about you, concerned that you may forget to rest and eat, thus affecting your condition! We wondered... if Senior Brother had gotten some comprehension from this round's swordplay?"

Li Moying absentmindedly replied, "I have naturally comprehended something out of this. This time, I had understood all of the sword markings left by the forebears and realised that I had broken through the last level of bottleneck. Within three days' time, I would be able to breakthrough to the seventh degree realm!"

"Sev.... Seventh degree realm—!!!"

Murong Fei was so shocked that her eyes widened and her hand subconsciously shivered, almost dropping the porcelain bowl in her hand!

Seventh degree realm! Li Moying was going to advance to the seventh degree realm!

How was this possible? He was just twenty years old!

Even though Li Moying was known as the number one genius in the South Sky Region and since young, every advancement he made had left everyone shocked beyond words.

But this was simply atrocious!

A twenty year old seventh degree realm practitioner was unheard of in the entire Soaring Heavens Continents history!

Even the current number one expert in Soaring Heavens Continent, Mu Chengying. He was twenty two years old when he broke through to the seventh degree realm that year and at that time, he had already set the record of the fastest breakthrough in Soaring Heavens Continent history!

As for now?

Li Moying was only twenty years old he was going to break this record to become the youngest seventh degree realm record holder in history?

This... didn't it mean that Li Moying had even more shocking talent than Mu Chengying? And one day, he would have the ability to hold on to the strongest power in the entire Soaring Heavens Continent?

Murong Fei's heart started pounding madly.

A set of autumn watery eyes flowed onto that handsome face.

The man right before her eyes... no matter if it was in terms of looks or power, were all so outstanding, incomparable to anyone else!

Only this man was worthy of her, Murong Fei!

Chapter 680: No news on Li'er

Murong Fei became more determined to fulfil the wish to make Li Moying her husband.

She joyously said, "Senior Brother.... This is just too wonderful! If my father were to know about this, he would be overjoyed! With your seventh stage realm power, those West Sky Region practitioners are not a match for you. You'd definitely reign in this round's tournament! Senior Brother you.... you're really marvellous....."

As Murong Fei said these, her face started to flush a tinge of pink.

It was only in front of such a powerful man like Li Moying did she felt that she was a delicate young lady, wishing to rely on that broad chest for protection.

Murong Fei couldn't help but got a little closer.

Li Moying's brow subconsciously creased together as he took a step backwards.

".... Senior Brother?" Murong Fei didn't expect him to move away from her as she was stunned momentarily and her face expressed a sense of hurt.

For a peerless beauty with such status and innate talent to give out such a pitiful expression, most men would feel remorse.

However, Li Moying looked like he didn't notice anything as he spoke out, "In these days which I was in close door cultivation, aren't there any letters delivered to me by the white breasted falcon? Why is it that I had no letters at all?"

"Huh?"

Murong Fei heard what he said and her heart thumped.

She had previously intercepted the white breasted falcons which Li Moying had reared and after giving Mo Yi a forged letter, she killed that falcon for fear of the secret being found out.

She thought it was done in top secrecy but she never expected that Li Moying would recall this matter during his closed door cultivation!

She hastily replied, "No, I've never seen Senior Brother's white breasted falcon fly back at all! If it was Senior Brother's letters, no one in the Sect would dare to intercept it, so why would you not receive it?"

"That's weird....." Li Moying's dashing eyebrows creased slightly, "It's been ten days, how could it be that there's no news at all?"

Murong Fei's face turned palely white.

She had been wondering why would Li Moying suddenly ask about a flying magical beast whose only task was to deliver letters!

So he was indeed waiting for news from South Yue Kingdom, for that wretched lass's letter!

Normally when Li Moying went out for training, he might not return for several months so he won't even take the extra step to send a letter to the Sect, much less write a letter to her, Murong Fei!

But now? It had been only ten days since he received that lass's news and Li Moying was already feeling uncomfortable, even actively asking on his own!

Murong Fei was feeling so jealous that her hands were trembling.

However, she didn't dare expose herself and could only forcefully suppress the anger within her, pretending to be unaware.

"Senior Brother, whose letter are you waiting for? Do you need me to pass down the message that once there is any news of your falcon flying back into the mountains, I'll let them to report to you immediately?"

Li Moying shook his head, "Forget it, there's no need!"

He didn't notice Murong Fei's strange attitude but had already immersed into his own thoughts.

Why was there no news from his Li'er for such a long time? Surely she couldn't have gotten into trouble right?

But Li'er had Mo Yi by her side, a practitioner who was at fifth stage realm peak. In a place like South Yue Kingdom, it was absolutely an incredible source of power so basically there shouldn't be any trouble.

Could it be that that conscienceless lass refused to write him any letters?

That was highly possible. After all, he had written so many letters to Li'er but she had never written back any letters to him personally.