

King of Hell 1021

Chapter 1021: I'm Zhu Que

The middle-aged man saw his volume increased and his spiritual power with murderous intent had attracted the attention of Iron Kirin soldiers not far away.

He quickly stretched out his hand to hold Feng Yunjing, and he whispered, "Young master please calm down. After all, Nangong Yu is just a powerless high-rank martial artist. With his ability, he can only dominate a small country. To our Feng Family, he is nothing at all."

The words of the middle-aged man made Feng Yunjing's complexion look a lot better, and his spiritual power calmed down.

Upon seeing this, the middle-aged man hurriedly continued, "But young master should know that your biggest enemy right now is not Nangong Yu, but the young master who can return to the Feng Family anytime!"

Feng Yunjing's eyes were cold, and he said 3 words coldly, "Feng Yunzhao! Don't even dream of coming back! I will never give him this opportunity!"

The middle-aged man saw his look, and he quickly convinced, "So young master, we must not make mistakes in our mission this time. We must control Shengde Hall and Xi Yue in the hands of our Feng Family. As for this mere Yanjing City, young master, let me tell you the truth, compared to Shengde Hall and the best quality pills behind it, even the entire Jin Ling Kingdom is nothing. Why should the young master compete with a King of Hell for a small town?"

Feng Yunjing's gaze swept over the Iron Kirin soldiers, and he snorted, "I know, no need to say more. Let's go to Shengde Hall now."

The 2 went all the way toward Shengde Hall.

At this time, both of them were wearing inconspicuous costumes, and Feng Yunjing's hair had drooped down from the front, covering his remarkable face.

It seemed to outsiders that these were just 2 of the most common foreign tourists who wants to go to Shengde Hall to buy medicinal pills.

After turning around a corner, Feng Yunjing saw Shengde Hall right in front of him. Suddenly, a figure suddenly pounced on him.

How powerful was Feng Yunjing? Even without using spiritual power, he could quickly dodge the attack.

He was in a bad mood. Now someone came to trouble him, his eyes suddenly became hostile, and the sword qi in his hand quietly condensed.

Just when his sword qi was about to be released, a woman's hoarse voice suddenly sounded, "Young Master Feng, it is me, I'm Zhu Que, I'm Zhu Que next to King of Hell!"

Feng Yunjing was stunned for a moment when he saw a woman in ragged clothes and disheveled hair not far away.

Seeing Feng Yunjing's action, the woman immediately rushed over, hugged his leg and whispered, "Young Master Feng, save me, please save me and my master!"

Feng Yunjing frowned.

He of course knew who Zhu Que was; she was 1 of the 4 trusted subordinates of Nangong Yu.

But his status was honorable, how could he remember the look of Nangong Yu's subordinate.

However, the middle-aged man next to Feng Yunjing was surprised when he heard the woman's words. He bowed his head and lifted the woman's face, waving her hair to take a look.

With just this wave, the middle-aged man almost vomited. He quickly threw his hand away with disgust.

It turned out that the woman's face was covered with large black spots. Her skin was wrinkled and dry like tree bark like an old woman. There was also a scary scar on her face that was slightly wriggling like a centipede.

Chapter 1022: This Look

He had seen Zhu Que's appearance. Although she couldn't be said to be glamorous, she was also a beautiful woman. How could she be like this nowadays? She was

uglier than the beggar on the street.

The woman covered her face hurriedly, screamed in horror, and murmured, "It's not me... it's not me... It's the bitch Nalan Hexi who framed me! It's she who harmed me!"

Nalan Hexi? This name made both Feng Yunjing and the middle-aged man puzzled.

At this time, the woman had once again rushed toward Feng Yunjing, saying in tears, "Young Master Feng, you must believe me, I really am Zhu Que, and my master is Elder Cheng from the Doctors Association. I will become like this because I was framed by that slut. And my master is also controlled by that slut. Young Master Feng, please trust me!"

As soon as the woman rushed over, Feng Yunjing smelled an unpleasant odor. His eyes were full of disgust, and he kicked away the woman.

Unexpectedly, the hair of the woman fell off during the pulling, a black and uneven scalp and the woman's old and ugly face were also revealed to them.

People passing by accidentally saw it, and they couldn't help but let out an exclamation, "Ghost—!!!"

Feng Yunjing also felt his stomach tumbling, almost vomiting on the spot.

The movement here finally alarmed Iron Kirin soldiers that were patrolling around. One of the Iron Kirin teams was about to come here to check the situation.

The middle-aged man frowned and quickly said, "Young Master, this woman knows Elder Cheng, maybe she really is Zhu Que. We might as well take her away first so we can ask questions."

Feng Yunjing pondered for a moment and nodded, then he stretched out his hand and waved lightly; a transparent shield covered all 3 of them.

In the blink of an eye, the 3 people disappeared in place.

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In a remote mansion in Yanjing City, Feng Yunjing and the middle-aged man slowly appeared.

There was also the ugly ghost-like woman.

As soon as the woman was thrown to the ground by Feng Yunjing, she immediately knelt on the ground, begging and crying, "Thank you, Young Master Feng, for saving my life. Young Master Feng, please save my master too!"

"Your master?" Feng Yunjing narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "You mean Nangong Yu?"

"Yes! Yes! King of Hell Nangong Yu is my master!"

"What do you mean by asking me to save him? What happened to Nangong Yu?"

The ugly woman raised her head abruptly. She said with her eyes sparkling, "Master... Master, is controlled by the slut. Yes, it must be so. It's all because of that slut that the master's temperament has changed drastically. It's completely different from before. He even, even abolished my spiritual root and put me into the Spirit Sealing Prison! I somehow managed to escape~"

The centipede scar on her face trembled as she said; her eyes were full of resentment and hatred.

"Abolish spiritual root?!" The middle-aged man couldn't help but whisper, "No wonder... No wonder you become like this? So, you really are Zhu Que?"

The woman raised her head, looked carefully at the middle-aged man for a long while, and suddenly said in a hoarse voice, "You're Hall Master Zheng of the Feng Family, I used to take medicine from you!"

The middle-aged man's eyes flashed, then he nodded at Feng Yunjing, "Young Master, it seems that she is really Zhu Que. It's just Zhu Que, you... how did you become the way you are now?"

Chapter 1023: Is It Xi Yue?

Zhu Que had escaped from King of Hell Mansion for 10 days, but remembering the days in Spirit Sealing Prison, she felt like falling into the abyss of hell.

Every day in the Spirit Sealing Prison was extremely torturing. Especially when she saw the reflection of her face in the water, she wanted to tear Hexi into pieces.

But at that time, she still had a glimmer of hope.

Zhu Que always felt that the master was just being controlled by the slut, and lost his heart. When he woke up, he would know that she was the one who was good for him, and he would definitely let her go out.

However, she had been tormented in the Spirit Sealing Prison for so long, but what she finally got was not Nangong Yu's "wake up", but the Zhu Que mark on her body disappeared without a trace.

The disappearance of Zhu Que's mark meant that someone had taken her place; it meant that King of Hell Mansion and Nangong Yu completely erased her existence.

Zhu Que was completely desperate in the Spirit Sealing Prison, but at the same time, she was hysterically crazy.

She was not reconciled; not reconciling to living like an inhuman in the Spirit Sealing Prison; not reconciling to just dying like this.

Even if I'm going to die, I must let the bitch who harmed me get retribution and get what she deserves.

With that madness, Zhu Que broke 2 of her meridians and escaped from the Spirit Sealing Prison.

She escaped from the Spirit Sealing Prison originally intended to go to the Doctors Association to find her master, but after she left the King of Hell Mansion, she discovered that Iron Kirin had taken control of the entire Yanjing City.

The bases and medicine halls of the Feng Family and the Doctors Association originally stationed on the street were all cleaned up.

If she wants to leave Yanjing City, she must be interrogated by the Iron Kirin. With her current appearance, it would definitely attract attention. She would even be recognized by Xuan Wu at a glance.

At this time, Zhu Que was even more desperate to find that even if she escaped from the Spirit Sealing Prison, she was still unable to escape. She could only watch her body aging day by day and dying day by day.

When she was desperate, she suddenly saw Feng Yunjing on the street.

Hall Master Zheng didn't recognize her at a glance, but she had seen Feng Yunjing many times before. Coupled with Feng Yunjing's outstanding appearance, she naturally recognized him at a glance.

When Zhu Que saw Feng Yunjing, it was like seeing her only savior, so he rushed toward Feng Yunjing on the street desperately.

Hall Master Zheng asked how Zhu Que would become like this, but Zhu Que's mind at this time was already a little confused.

She just spoke incoherently and kept shouting; it's that bitch who set me up; that bitch seduced my master and controlled my master.

Hall Master Zheng remembered the rumors in Yanjing City, and he suddenly frowned, "Is the person you mentioned that harmed you, Xi Yue?"

"Xi Yue... Xi Yue? That's right, it's Xi Yue! No! Wrong!"

Zhu Que nodded first, then she shook her head violently, "No, that slut is not called Xi Yue. Xi Yue is just her pseudonym. Her real name is not Xi Yue, she... she is Third Miss from Nalan Mansion, She is the daughter of Nalan Zhengze - Nalan Hexi!!!"

Chapter 1024: Tell Us in Detail

Feng Yunjing knew that Xi Yue was a woman, but he did not expect that Xi Yue's true identity turned out to be a Miss of the Nalan Family.

Moreover, he heard that the Nalan Family was exterminated a month ago. Now the entire mansion was empty like a haunted house. Could it be that Xi Yue did all this?

Hall Master Zheng was shocked that Xi Yue, who had turned the entire Feng Family upside down, and the amazing young man who amazed the world, turned out to be a woman.

No wonder, it's no wonder that Nangong Yu protects her so much and has such an ambiguous relationship with her! It seems that Nangong Yu has long known Xi Yue's identity as a woman.

Hall Master Zheng took a deep breath, suppressed the shock in his heart, and continued to ask Zhu Que, "You said Xi Yue controlled Nangong Yu, how did she do it? How do you prove it?"

Zhu Que bit her teeth, making a rattling sound as if thinking of something. The pair of eyes bulged up on her wrinkled face, looking extremely scary.

"If master weren't controlled, how could master treat such a powerless ugly slut differently; if master were not controlled, how could master ignore his own illness in order to save her!"

"Wait! Sickness?" Hall Master Zheng quickly grabbed a word, "Nangong Yu got sick? What illness does he have?"

Zhu Que opened her mouth slightly, trying to say something, but she soon closed his mouth tightly and remained silent.

All of the 4 confidants had a blood pact with Nangong Yu. Even if she was no longer Zhu Que and her cultivation was lost, the binding force of the blood pact still exists.

As long as she dared to tell the secrets related to Nangong Yu, the blood pact would immediately backlash, killing her on the spot.

Feng Yunjing was anxious in his heart. He wanted to know Nangong Yu's weakness right away. He gathered a sword aura in his hand and said fiercely, "Tell me or not?! What illness does Nangong Yu have?"

Listening to Zhu Que's tone, Nangong Yu's illness should be very serious.

This is equivalent to Nangong Yu's weakness. If I can grasp this weakness, I might be able to get rid of Nangong Yu.

By then, isn't Xi Yue mine?

Zhu Que was full of horror. She covered his mouth, shook her head desperately, and refused to say one more word.

Hall Master Zheng seemed to have thought of something. He frowned slightly, stopped Feng Yunjing, and said coldly to Zhu Que, "You tell us all the things that happened before and after Nangong Yu met Xi Yue in detail."

Seeing that she had escaped, she was overjoyed. In order to win the trust of Feng Yunjing, she didn't dare to conceal anything. She quickly told all the things she knew about Nalan Hexi, Xi Yue and Nangong Yu.

“The bitch Nalan Hexi was a trash at the time. She didn’t have any spiritual power, and her medical skills were just at the amateur level. She couldn’t even refine pill. However, master believed her more than me, and he even let this bitch treat him!”

No cultivation?! Can’t refine pill?!

Feng Yunjing and Hall Master Zheng looked at each other again in horror.

If Xi Yue really didn’t have spiritual power at all and didn’t know how to refine pill more than half a year ago, then according to her now well-known ability, how outstanding is this person’s talent? What has she encountered that let her have such an achievement now?

Chapter 1025: Death Penalty Speech Prohibition

Zhu Que shook her head and said, “I... I don’t know. I only know that master was in retreat, and he left suddenly. When he came back, he brought back Xi Yue who was unconscious. I was a doctor, so I could feel that Xi Yue was already facing death. If it weren’t for master to sacrifice himself to save her, how could this slut survive? How could it arouse the earthshaking natural phenomenon.”

“Arousing the earthshaking natural phenomenon? What do you mean by that?”

Zhu Que recalled the scene of that day, and she gritted her teeth and said viciously, “In Yanjing City, everyone knows that Nalan Hexi is a waste that cannot cultivate, and her dantian is a waste dantian! But, I don’t know what the bitch seduced my master to do. After her injury healed, she was suddenly able to draw spirit into her body, and even...”

When Zhu Que was about to say the strange scene of a giant vortex sucking all the spiritual power and the Evil Sun in Night (previously translated as Demon Day And Night), her body suddenly twitched.

“What kind of natural phenomenon is it?!” Hall Master Zheng was anxious. He grabbed Zhu Que by the collar and asked anxiously.

Zhu Que’s face was full of pain. She kept scratching her neck, desperately trying to speak, but she couldn’t say anything except for making a click sound.

“This... what’s going on? Zhu Que, what happened to you?”

Zhu Que’s face changed from red to white, then from white to green. She looked like a fish about to die of suffocation. She couldn’t do anything except squirming her mouth and protruding her eyes.

Feng Yunjing’s expression changed slightly and said, “She was cast with a speech prohibition art!”

The so-called speech prohibition art would only be triggered only when certain forbidden words were mentioned. Once the enchantment was triggered, those who wanted to tell the secret would be punished.

There were several types of punishments. Some were minor punishments, which could be restored to normal after the pain. Some were the soul imprisonment of the fundamental essence. Once the prohibited words were spoken, one’s soul would be irreversibly damaged.

Of course, there was also the death penalty.

Feng Yunjing shook his head indifferently, "She was given a death penalty speech prohibition; she's gone."

Hall Master Zheng released his hand with an annoyed look and threw Zhu Que to the ground. He said with disgust, "I thought saving this ugly monster can let us know more secrets about the King of Hell Mansion and Xi Yue, but she can't help anything at all."

Zhu Que's body twitched after hearing the words. Her eyes were full of despair and resentment, but she couldn't say anything in the end. She died with blood coming out from her 7 orifices.

Looking at Zhu Que who was dead, Feng Yunjing frowned and muttered to herself, "Strange natural phenomenon, what phenomenon is it?"

He knew that a lot of things happened in Yanjing City during this time. The spiritual power vortex that rumored to appear in the Evil Sun in Night, the earlier opening of the Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory, these... do these have anything to do with Xi Yue?

Hall Master Zheng frowned and said, "In any case, there must be an ulterior secret in Nangong Yu and Xi Yue. And this secret must have something to do with the best quality pill sold by Shengde Hall. Maybe, it's also related to the Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory."

Feng Yunjing nodded, and he said coldly, "It seems that, as we had expected, the new owner of Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory is likely to be Nangong Yu or Xi Yue."

Chapter 1026: Red Clothes Like Fire

Feng Yunjing clenched his fists abruptly, and a hint of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes.

Xi Yue turns out to be Nalan Hexi; the well known useless trash in Yanjing City.

However, such a trash turned into a genius overnight and caused a natural phenomenon. What kind of secret is hidden in her body?

I still remember that in Breaking Spirit Mountain, Xi Yue had the power to resist even under my hands. Her strength is even comparable to the Hall Master Zheng besides.

But in just half a year, how did she progress from a waste person with no cultivation to a powerhouse who can fight with Gold Core Stage?

And what benefits did Nangong Yu get from this?

If I can get Xi Yue and know the secret of Xi Yue's rapid advancement, can I be stronger than Nangong Yu? Will the elders in the clan also look at me differently?

Hall Master Zheng suddenly said in a deep voice, "Young Master, why don't we go to Nalan Mansion first? Maybe we can find any clues."

Feng Yunjing nodded, then they quickly disposed of Zhu Que's body and left the mansion in a flash.

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“Young Master, the Nalan Mansion is ahead. It is already empty now, and I heard that it is even haunted, so it hasn’t been sold yet.”

Feng Yunjing listened to Hall Master Zheng’s narration and nodded. They accelerated their pace and were about to enter the gate.

Suddenly, Feng Yunjing’s footsteps halted, and he retreated abruptly.

The door of the Nalan Mansion was still empty; no one was there, but Feng Yunjing’s face looked shocked and uncertain. His eyes were full of panic.

Hall Master Zheng, who had been following Feng Yunjing, saw Feng Yunjing stepped back, so he gave him a hand.

At this time, he could feel the slight tremor of Feng Yunjing’s hand, and the fear and amazement that permeated his emotions.

Hall Master Zheng looked at the door of Nalan Mansion, but there was nothing unusual at all.

He couldn’t help asking, “Young Master, what’s the matter?”

Feng Yunjing opened her mouth, unable to speak for a while, “There is...”

After finally uttering 2 words, his pupils suddenly shrank. The blood in his body seemed to freeze, and he could no longer move anymore.

At this time, Hall Master Zheng also found something wrong.

He stared straight into the direction of the Nalan Mansion’s main entrance, only to see a figure slowly appearing there.

The red clothes were like fire, and the hair was like a waterfall.

The exquisite eyebrows were like the dazzling sun, which made people want to worship and confess their sins just by looking at them.

It was a young man who could take away the breathing of those who saw him.

His face was covered by black silk-like hair. The light and shadow disappeared, making him look elusive. However, he knew by just a glance that how peerless and fascinating the man’s look was.

When Hall Master Zheng met Nangong Yu for the first time before, he also admired that there was such an outstanding man in the world. Only that face could make all women in the world willing to die for him. No wonder the arrogant Miss would fall for Nangong Yu faithfully for so many years.

Chapter 1027: Surrender and Fear

The aura that seemed to radiate unintentionally from him was even more frightening than Nangong Yu.

The man in red walked out of Nalan Mansion, and he slowly glanced at Feng Yunjing and Hall Master Zheng.

At this moment, Feng Yunjing and Hall Master Zheng were all stunned, and sweats came out from their foreheads.

The man in red clothes smiled slightly, stretched out his finger, and gently drew '1' on his lips.

That smile was really more dazzling than a hundred flowers blooming, but in the eyes of Feng Yunjing and Hall Master Zheng, they seemed to see the evil from hell, making their knees tremble.

Finally, they were unable to withstand the pressure and knelt on their knees.

Speech prohibition art! Speech prohibition art!

Feng Yunjing's eyes were full of panic, and all the humiliation, inferiority, and unwillingness in his mind all vanished, leaving only the surrender and fear in his mind.

Just a few hours ago, they coldly watched Zhu Que die of the speech prohibition art. Now, they had been cast with the same speech prohibition art.

Their life and death were completely controlled by others, but they couldn't raise any thoughts of resistance in his heart.

The man in red did not look at them again after drawing '1'. He flicked his sleeve to draw a red arc in the air.

Immediately afterward, Feng Yunjing felt a dazzling white light flashing in front of him, and he closed his eyes subconsciously.

When he opened it again, he was horrified to find that the entire Nalan Mansion in front of him... disappeared!

That's right, it wasn't that it collapsed into ruins or it was blown into fly ash, but it disappeared completely.

The figure of the man in red clothes had already risen into the sky and lightly jumped onto a snow-white airship.

The airship was a little bigger than the flying sword, and it was all crystal clear, exuding a bitter chill.

Feng Yunjing could still feel the bone piercing chill standing far away from the spacecraft. It was even colder than the thousands of years old ice.

The man in red was standing on the white jade airship. His slender figure seemed to exude radiance, but he seemed to be affected by the piercing cold at all.

Feng Yunjing opened his mouth with his body trembling, trying to say something.

But in the blink of an eye, the white jade airship disappeared into the sky.

The coldness and pressure all over his body suddenly disappeared, Feng Yunjing let out a sigh of relief. The sweat on his face was dripping down like rain.

Hall Master Zheng even sat down on the ground and said tremblingly, “Young Master, that man in red clothes is... who is he? How could he have such a terrifying cultivation? He actually razed the entire Nalan Mansion. How high his cultivation is...”

Before Hall Master Zheng finished speaking, his eyes suddenly widened, and the 2 eyeballs almost came out.

He stretched out his hand in horror and choked his throat, making a click sound. His expression was extremely painful; it was full of despair and fear.

However, his struggle lasted only a few seconds, and there was a loud “bang” in his throat. His entire head flew out and rolled on the ground a few times.

Feng Yunjing was also stunned by the scene in front of him. He stared blankly at Hall Master Zheng’s bloody head as well as those eyes that seemed to roll out, and he couldn’t help shivering.

TL: Who is that man? Why would he want to raze the entire Nalan Mansion?

Chapter 1028: The Real Intention

Even if it is not to other people, the communication between us will be punished by death.

Who is this man in red clothes? He, why did he come to Nalan Mansion?!

Feng Yunjing panted in horror for a long time in the same place, then he wiped the cold sweat from his head anxiously before hurriedly leaving the street where Nalan Mansion was located.

Before finding Xi Yue and returning to Shengde Hall, I must first tell the elders about the identity of Xi Yue and Nalan Hexi, as well as Nangong Yu’s illness, as well as the speech prohibition art cast upon me. I... must think of a solution.

As for Xi Yue, no, Nalan Hexi, she will never escape from my hands! Never!

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The news that Nalan Mansion disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye quickly spread throughout the Miluo Continent.

A mere Nalan Mansion certainly couldn’t attract everyone’s attention, but the key was that the way Nalan Mansion disappeared was really weird.

The Nalan Mansion seemed to have evaporated from the world; not even a broken tile was left behind. Everything happened silently in the blink of an eye.

Of course, the news quickly reached the Tian Gang Kingdom.

When Hexi got the news, the surprise and doubt in his mind were more than anyone else.

Gu Liufeng knew Hexi’s identity, so this matter naturally made people inquire in more detail.

He frowned and said, “I asked Mei Ruyan to inquire about the news from many sources. No one in Yanjing City knew what happened to Nalan Mansion at that time. However, some people said that just before Nalan Mansion disappeared, they saw a white jade airship in the sky.”

Hexi stared at Nangong Yu. Nangong Yu retracted Divine Sense in the inscribed jade slip and nodded, "Wu Yu also sent news. Iron Kirin in Yanjing City also doesn't know what happened. There are also people who saw the white jade airship and a man in red clothes on it. However, he disappeared in a flash, so no one can confirm whether it was just an illusion."

Man in red clothes?

Hexi thought for a moment, but she couldn't think of anyone with such characteristics.

She looked at Nangong Yu, and Nangong Yu also shook his head: "I can't guess who it is. It's just..."

Nangong Yu paused slightly with a dark glow in his eyes.

It is not difficult to razor Nalan Mansion to the ground, but it is difficult to make Nalan Mansion disappear in the blink of an eye without attracting anyone's attention.

As far as I know, in the entire Miluo Continent, no one can do this absolutely.

Who will this man in red clothes be?

Gu Liufeng frowned and said, "Nalan Mansion is just a family that emerged more than 10 years ago, and has no strong background. What's more, Nalan Mansion has long been exterminated. What is the purpose of this person appearing in Nalan Mansion?"

Bai Hu also knocked on the table and said with a puzzled face, "That is to say, although Nalan Mansion is considered to be 1 of the 4 major families in the Jin Ling Kingdom, it is really nothing in the vast Miluo Continent. Why would such a powerhouse bother with a mere Nalan Mansion, and it is even a dead Nalan Mansion? It's really weird!"

When Bai Hu spoke halfway, his voice suddenly paused. He looked at Hexi with some caution, and he coughed, "Could it be that this person is not interested in the Nalan Mansion! But princess..."

Before Bai Hu spoke, Nangong Yu's fierce eyes swept over. He immediately shivered, made a silent gesture, and shut up.

Chapter 1029: A Series Of Questions

Hexi raised his head and glanced at Xiao Chi who was aside, then she looked back at Nangong Yu and said in a low voice, "Nangong Yu, do you think that person's purpose is my mother?"

Even though she didn't even see the face of the man in red clothes, Hexi always had a trace of inexplicable anxiety in her heart.

After she heard her master talk about An Lingyue, she was always worried that one day, those people who were looking for An Lingyue would look for her and Xiao Chi again.

So now when she heard the news of the man in red clothes, she felt that this man came for An Lingyue.

Nangong Yu's eyebrows jumped slightly, and his hands holding Hexi tightened again.

He suddenly raised his head and made a gesture. Bai Hu and Qing Long immediately went out. Gu Liufeng also sensibly pulled Xiao Chi out.

Nangong Yu lowered his head and said, “Xi’er, are you sure that your mother An Lingyue is dead?”

Hexi was stunned, then she tried to find the memory of the original owner. She frowned, “I... I don’t know. Many things are too far away, I can’t remember them clearly.”

“But in my memory, my mother disappeared suddenly. I haven’t seen her body, nor have I seen her buried.”

Nangong Yu’s eyes narrowed slightly with a thoughtful look, “Disappearance doesn’t necessarily mean dead. As long as you don’t see the corpse, she may still be alive.”

“But, even Mammy Chen kept saying that my mother was dead.” Hexi was startled, then she shook her head again. “And, if mother hadn’t died, how could Nalan Zhengze believe it? I’ve been in contact with Nalan Zhengze, he didn’t doubt my mother’s death at all.”

“What’s more, if my mother hadn’t died, where would she be now? Why didn’t she show up until now?”

Hexi’s series of questions silenced the entire room.

Nangong Yu sighed and said, “Forget it, no matter if An Lingyue is still alive or not, Xi’er you should never mention her in front of anyone. As your master said, if An Lingyue really comes from the upper realm, then those who searched for her more than a decade ago were definitely not what we can fight against now.”

Hexi nodded, reached out, hugged Nangong Yu back and let out a sigh of relief, “You too, you must protect yourself.”

Nangong Yu smiled softly and dropped a kiss on her head, but in the blink of an eye, the smile on his face was replaced by contemplation.

Is the man in red clothes from the upper realm? Who is he? What is his purpose?

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Next, Hexi stayed in Yongan City for a few days with a responsible attitude toward the patient to ensure that Zhuge Xiaotian’s illness would not recur.

After Xiao Chi completely absorbed the second piece of Divine Soul Jade, his spirit became better and he could say more and more words, which made Hexi very happy.

When Hexi got up early this morning, Hexi did not see Little Egg and other little guys.

At this moment, Mo Xiaotu came in with her mouth pouting. She said angrily, “Sister Xi Yue, Little Egg, they are too bad; they didn’t call me when they went to buy gifts! They said we will go out together in the morning, hmph! I will ignore them when they are back!”

Hexi saw her face with messy hair and sleepy eyes, and she couldn’t help but sneer, “Did you oversleep, so they didn’t wake you up and went out by themselves?”

Chapter 1030: Something Happened

Oops, she was angry just now, but she forgot that she hadn’t washed her face yet!

Such ugly and silly look was actually seen by Xiao Chi's brother, she didn't want to live!

Hexi was amused by this girl's cute look, then Gu Liufeng came in at this time. She couldn't help asking, "Did Little Egg and the others went to buy gifts?"

Gu Liufeng nodded and smiled: "En, they said they want to bring some souvenirs for Xi Jia and the children of the Virtue Home. Little Egg suggested, then Little Golden Dragon, Little Cow and Xiao Li all went with them. "

Hexi breathed a sigh of relief, but she was still a little worried. She spreading 1 hand, and purple vines emerged from her palm and shook slightly, conveying a hint of intimacy.

At this moment, Bai Hu also walked in from outside the door and just heard their conversation. Seeing Hexi's nervous look, he couldn't help but smiled, "Princess, you are still worried about those little guys! They are all ferocious, in Little Egg's words, it's max combat power. You should worry about those who provoke them instead of these little ones!"

Hexi had also learned from Purple Abyss Vine at this time that a branch vine of Little Purple was following Little Egg. With the protection of Little Purple, they shouldn't have any problems. This was she was really relieved.

Gu Liufeng smiled gently, "I have already told Little Egg and the others that we will leave at noon, so they will definitely be back at noon."

However, after noon, Little Egg and the others did not come back.

Hexi's face became dignified, but she was still hoping that the few little guys just forgot the time for fun.

However, Purple Abyss Vine, which suddenly shook in her hand, broke her illusion.

The clone of Purple Abyss Vine had about 60% to 70% of the attack and defense power of Purple Abyss Vine, but because it had almost no intelligence, the information that could be conveyed to the original body was very limited.

From the news sent back from the Purple Abyss Vine clone, Hexi could only know that something really happened to Little Egg and the others.

It was the first time that Nangong Yu saw Hexi's panic, and her face even turned pale.

He hugged Hexi with distress and said softly, "Xi'er, don't worry. These spirit beasts have signed a contract with you. Although there may be many ways to block the contract with the owner and the spiritual pet in Miluo Continent, at least you can confirm through the contract whether they are still safe."

Hexi's eyes widened suddenly. She quickly closed her eyes to feel the contracts in her body.

Soon, there were several rays of light on her left hand, and there were magnificent totems looming on it.

But to Nangong Yu's surprise, in addition to the totem on her left hand, a faint fluorescent light was also lit up on Hexi's heart.

The light was still colorful, and it was flickering as if it was breathing.

Moreover, because of the emergence of this light, Nangong Yu actually had a strange feeling that his body and soul were gently comforted by a powerful and soft vitality.

His cultivation that didn't progress for a long time actually had a slight change at this moment.

But soon, Hexi opened her eyes with a relieved expression. She said in a low voice, "Fortunately, they are still alive, and they don't seem to have suffered any injuries."

As Hexi opened her eyes, the strange power disappeared instantly as if it had never existed.