

King of Hell 1261

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Chapter 1261: I Am Your Doctor

“Aaaaah!”

Just as the half-foot-long golden needle was inserted, the man, who had lost his mind, suddenly opened his eyes and let out a sharp roar.

The immortal rope could no longer restrain him and broke completely.

The others, who were holding the man, were also thrown out mercilessly and suffered a lot of internal injuries.

But after breaking free from the immortal rope and their restraint, the middle-aged man just stood up with a green face, then he sat back down again. He fell into a deep coma.

“His Honor——!!” Uncle Qiu let out an angry scream and jumped over.

However, no matter how he shook the middle-aged man, the middle-aged man was still breathless and unable to move.

Uncle Qiu’s face turned pale with horror. He looked at Xi Yue with remorse and murderous intent, “It was you, it was you who killed His Honor! I will tear you to pieces and avenge His Honor!”

“This kid must have been sent by the enemy to assassinate His Honor. Cripple him, and we must ask him for the mastermind behind the scenes.”

Everyone stared at Hexi viciously, eager to rush up and smash her to pieces.

But Hexi was very calm. She even made a cold and sarcastic smile, “Are you guys enough? If you still don’t make way, your His Honor will really die. Don’t tell me that you don’t want to save your master at all, so you are delaying my healing!”

As she said that, she glanced at Uncle Qiu with a cold gaze. She said slowly, “I remember that I said that since you asked me to treat, don’t question my treatment method. Don’t forget that you promised me yourself, which is why I came here to treat.”

Uncle Qiu took a deep breath and said in a trembling voice, “You mean His Honor is not dead? You... you can save him?”

Hexi ignored him and quickly walked to the unconscious middle-aged man.

He gently held the top of the gold needle inserted in Baihui Point, and the mellow water spiritual power condensed into a lustrous white milky substance and slowly penetrated into the middle-aged man’s body along the gold needle.

Uncle Qiu and the others stared at Hexi’s every move without blinking, for fear that she might do something to harm His Honor.

An old man beside him suddenly exclaimed, "This... This is condensing the water spiritual power into thousand year spiritual cream! Someone can actually do this? How thick is his spiritual power?"

The old man's words attracted the attention of Uncle Qiu and the others. Their gazes at Xi Yue finally became more solemn, but they were more alert and worried.

As the thousand year spiritual cream flowed in, the blue veins of the middle-aged man slowly faded, but there was still no sign of life.

Hexi frowned. This middle-aged man's cultivation was too high.

With her own strength, his self-defense spiritual power would stop her from probing his brain structure through the golden needle.

This was even with the golden needle penetrating into his Baihui point. If she checked his pulse directly, her spiritual power would be backlash until she vomited blood.

"I'm your doctor. What I'm doing now is to cure your disease." Hexi said in a very calm voice in the ears of the fainted middle-aged man, facing everyone's astonished eyes. "If you don't let go of the defensive spiritual power shield in your brain, I can't verify your condition at all. No one can help you except yourself right now."

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Chapter 1262: Do My Best

"I believe that people like you definitely don't want to die in such a small illness, do you?"

As soon as Hexi finished speaking, she suddenly felt that her spiritual power began to spread in his mind.

The structure of the middle-aged man's brain and the condition of the lesions are clearly reflected in her Divine Sense.

A smile appeared on Hexi's face. Without hesitation, dozens of silver needles were inserted into the acupoints of the middle-aged man.

After a while, the room was silent. Everyone felt terrified when they saw the appearance of their His Honor at the moment.

His Honor, who had always been majestic and aloof, now looked like a hedgehog with silver needles all over his head.

It was really ridiculous, but no one laughed.

But what made Uncle Qiu and the others relieved was that His Honor, who had no sign of life at all, slowly began to breathe smoothly after inserting the silver needles.

Uncle Qiu breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Hexi nervously and expectantly, "Xi Yue, has His Honor's disease been cured?"

"Cure? Are you daydreaming?" Hexi sneered, "Not to mention cure, if this happens again, you all just wait to collect his corpse."

“What... what did you say?!”

“Impudent boy, you dare to talk nonsense. Are you tired of living ?!”

Hexi squinted and said, “Even if he doesn’t die, he will become an idiot sooner or later. I’m just telling you the truth. If you don’t like to hear it, I can’t help it.”

Seeing that the atmosphere was tense, Wei Chengyuan hurriedly came out and said, “Xi Yue, is there any basis for you to make such a diagnosis?”

Seeing Wei Chengyuan’s nervous and worried expression, Hexi knew that he was really worried about her, so she sighed and said, “You have never seen this kind of disease, so you don’t know the real cause. But if you don’t believe it, we can try it out. In his current condition, the trigger cycle is only 2 days at most. We can wait 2 days to see if it will trigger again.”

“It’s just that I can’t guarantee whether he can survive the disease again or my golden needle will be effective.”

As soon as Hexi said this, Uncle Qiu and others all looked dismayed.

Because the last time the illness of the middle-aged man was triggered, it was 2 days ago.

But the doctor who diagnosed him at that time said that there were still more than 10 days before the next trigger, so they were not prepared.

Who knew, just a few hours ago, His Honor suddenly said that his body was not right. He asked them to find someone to heal him immediately.

Originally, they thought it was His Honor’s illusion. After all, Dr. Lu Xuyang, who had such powerful medical skills, had never been wrong in guessing the trigger cycle, but... they didn’t expect it to be true.

So, Xi Yue, the young man in front really has such superb medical skills?

Uncle Qiu took a deep breath and said, “If he is treated in these 2 days, can you cure His Honor’s illness?”

Hexi shook her head, “I can’t guarantee that it will be cured, I can only say that I will do my best.”

Uncle Qiu frowned anxiously and said, “But when you treated that Zhang Yi before, you clearly said that it would be cured!”

Hexi squinted and sneered, “You also know that it was before. When Zhang Yi was treated, what was his trigger cycle? What is your His Honor’s trigger cycle now? If you let me treat 1 month earlier, maybe I can treat with 100% certainty.”

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Chapter 1263: 60%

When Hexi said this, everyone present looked utterly ugly.

Uncle Qiu even gritted his teeth with anxiety and guilt in his eyes.

Wei Chengyuan walked over to Hexi and whispered in her ear, "I reported that you cured Zhang Yi a month ago, but it was President Lu Xuyang who treated His Honor at that time. President Lu said that Zhang Yi's disease and His Honor's disease only have the same symptoms but different causes. He claimed that changing the treatment plan at will will put His Honor's life in danger."

"That's why this matter was delayed. Until just now, His Honor suddenly fell ill, but President Lu left early because he diagnosed that the trigger cycle was more than 10 days. So, they could only find you for treatment."

Lu Xuyang, the president of the Doctors Association, the rank 10 doctor, the father of Lu Zhixi?

Hexi frowned slightly. He was right that Lu Xuyang and Zhang Yi have different causes.

However, with Lu Xuyang's medical skills, he really can't predict that the trigger cycle is just 2 days? Besides, from what I see of the changes in this middle-aged man's illness, there is something strange about it.

It seems that the rate of deterioration of the disease is too fast as if it is not a natural change, but a man-made trigger.

Uncle Qiu discussed with some Nascent Soul Stage him for a while, and he finally stepped forward and said, "Xi Yue, how sure are you that you can cure His Honor?"

"60%."

"Only 60%?!" Uncle Qiu's face changed greatly, and he grunted, "Xi Yue, how dare you! With only 60% confidence, you dare to treat His Honor?!"

Hexi sneered, not at all afraid of the coercion emanating from Uncle Qiu, "If I don't treat, he doesn't even have 10% chance of surviving."

Uncle Qiu was trembling with anger. As he was about to curse, a man walked up behind him and said in a deep voice, "Xi Yue, can you tell me how you can cure His Honor?"

This voice, Hexi knew, was the sound from before entering the enchantment.

Hexi smiled and said, "I can tell you my method, but I'm afraid that you guys don't dare to try. So, before making the decision, let's wait for your His Honor to wake up first!"

As soon as the words fell, Hexi poured spiritual power into the silver needle on the top of His Honor's head again.

Strands of black smoke started to emerge from every silver needle.

As the black smoke dissipated, His Honor's complexion gradually changed from dark green to normal.

After half an hour, seeing that there was no more black gas flowing out, Hexi carefully removed the silver needles.

Until the last half-foot long golden needle of Baihui Point was taken out, His Honor suddenly breathed out with his chest undulating up and down and opened his eyes.

“His Honor—!”

“His Honor! You finally woke up!”

Everyone rushed over with ecstasy on their faces. Uncle Qiu even had tears in his eyes.

Hexi’s eyes also met that of the middle-aged man.

It was a pair of seemingly ordinary eyes, but when the eyes focused, a strong oppression suddenly burst out.

That was not the oppression of spiritual power that was deliberately cast, but the oppression that was born with experience and strength.

Those sharp eyes swept over her, and Hexi only felt as if she had been seen through from the inside out.

Her heart froze slightly. His Honor also showed a hint of surprise in his eyes, and he said slowly, “You’re Xi Yue?”

Hexi slowly breathed out. She looked back without being humble or arrogant, “Yes.”

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Chapter 1264: Open Cranium

The middle-aged man sat up straight with Uncle Qiu’s help. The noble aura that had been in a high position for a long time naturally spread out. Even his messy state couldn’t reduce that by a bit.

Uncle Qiu had long been used to the pressure of His Honor, but he was surprised that Xi Yue, who was at the Foundation Establishment stage, didn’t lose her composure when facing His Honor.

It seems that this little guy does have some ability.

The middle-aged man coughed lightly and said lightly, “Can you talk about your treatment now?”

Although he had been in a state of unconsciousness and coma just now, he knew very well what was happening around him.

Hexi simply said 2 words, “Open cranium.”

Open cranium? Uncle Qiu froze for a moment, then he said in disbelief, “Open cranium, it shouldn’t be the one I understand right?”

Hexi smiled, “The cause of illness is in his brain, and it has reached the point where medicine can’t eradicate it, so the only way is to remove it by opening his cranium. You’re totally right.”

“Who are you kidding?!” Someone couldn’t help exclaiming, “I know so many doctors, but I have never heard of such a treatment! Are you trying to save His Honor or murder him?”

Saying that, the man looked at the white-bearded old man beside him, “Doctor Min, you are a rank 9 doctor. Tell me, is there really a treatment of opening cranium in the world?”

The white-bearded old man shook his head and said, “Never heard of it.”

“Did you hear that, boy? Make it clear, who sent you...”

“Narrow vision and persecutory delusion.” Hexi sneered, “The way of healing is endless. Let alone opening cranium, even digging the heart and changing the heart and opening the abdomen to repair the internal organs are all commonly used surgical techniques. I said that I have my own treatment method. If you don’t believe my treatment method, you can ask someone else to treat him. Why am I begging to do such a time-consuming and laborious operation!”

When she finished, she was about to turn around and leave.

This time, Uncle Qiu and the others were anxious. They hurriedly motioned Wei Chengyuan to hold her.

“Xi Yue, it’s not that we don’t believe it, but the method of opening cranium is too appalling. Isn’t His Honor’s problem the same as that of Zhang Yi? Why can’t we use Zhang Yi’s treatment plan?”

Although people in the cultivation world had long been accustomed to all kinds of strange methods and they were not as repulsive to surgery as the real ancients.

But it’s too sensational to open a person’s head. Where can there be such a treatment?

Hexi shook his head and said, “I said earlier that the two of them have different etiologies and similar symptoms. It would be fine if your His Honor used Zhang Yi’s therapy a month ago.”

“However, His Honor’s condition a few years ago was obviously much lighter than that of Zhang Yi. And...”

Hexi smirked and said slowly, “Also, every time the disease triggers, a doctor will help him to relieve the symptoms with spiritual power right? Because of this kind of relief, compared to Zhang Yi, His Honor has not suffered too much, right?”

“How... how do you know?”

“How do I know it’s not important.” Hexi squinted slightly and spun the silver needle in her hand.

“What’s more important is that because of this, His Honor’s illness is deteriorating so fast. Even elixir and silver needles are helpless now.”

As soon as these words came out, everyone present, except the middle-aged man, all looked shocked.

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Chapter 1265: These Old Guys

And that Doctor Min seemed to think of something, and he shouted in a trembling voice, “This is impossible! You... you don’t slander without evidence!!”

Hexi glanced at His Honor, “Whether it is impossible, you can ask His Honor if he felt comfortable when treated with spiritual power, but the illness got more and more worse. The trigger cycle also shortens continuously. Even... even his cultivation is slowly regressing.”

“Ah-!!” Uncle Qiu and two of the Nascent Soul Stage people exclaimed, then they covered their mouths abruptly. The shock in their eyes was self-evident.

On the contrary, His Honor, who was assessed by Hexi, looked at Hexi carefully for a long time, then he waved suddenly, “You all go out first. I want to talk to the little guy alone.”

“Your Honor!” Doctor Min exclaimed, “Your Honor, don’t believe this kid’s nonsense!”

Before Doctor Min could finish speaking, he glanced over with a sharp and indifferent gaze. Doctor Min trembled all over in fright, not daring to speak more.

Soon, only Hexi and the middle-aged man were left in the house.

The middle-aged man closed his eyes, thinking about something.

Hexi was very patient. Since the other party didn’t speak, she found a place to sit down and poured a cup of tea and drank it slowly.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve seen a girl as beautiful and talented as you.”

“Pff!” Hexi spat out a sip of tea, looking at the middle-aged man with an ugly face.

These old guys!

How can I forget that? My cheap master also noticed my disguise the first time he saw me.

Then, my cultivation is surely exposed.

The middle-aged man smiled, “In my opinion, Lu Xuyang’s daughter is far worse than you, if I really want to choose a daughter-in-law, I would rather choose you. “

Damn—! It doesn’t mean I will agree to it!

Hexi slandered in her mind, but she said with a half-smile, “Your Honor, you left me alone to just talk nonsense with me?”

The middle-aged man’s face instantly changed, and his eyebrows were slightly raised as he said casually, “How sure are you?”

“I remember I said it, 60%. Of course, if Your Honor is fully cooperating me, I think at least 70%.”

The middle-aged man curled his fingers and tapped the chair, “When will it start?”

“10 days later,” Hexi replied without hesitation, “Surgery is a way of treatment to reveal the vitality of martial artists; it can also be said to be fighting against the fate. So, before that, I must adjust your physical condition to the best.”

“Of course, because your next trigger cycle is 2 days away, I also need to regularly remove the spiritual poison accumulated in your head so that the attack cycle can be delayed for a while.”

The middle-aged man fell silent for a while.

After a long time, he raised his head and said solemnly, “Okay, I’ll let Qiu Chu give you an inscribed jade slip. After 10 days, I hope your surgery will really be as effective as you said, but you should get 1 thing straight.”

Before the middle-aged man could finish speaking, Hexi interrupted him with a smile, “If I can’t cure you, I will also be buried together with you, right? I already know this. I don’t need your reminder.”

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Chapter 1266: Perfect Dantian

The middle-aged man was stunned for a moment, and this time there was a hint of surprise in his eyes, "Then if I'm cured, what kind of reward do you want?"

Hexi stretched out a slender finger and shook it, then she smiled slyly, "For such an important reward, I will ask for it after I cure Your Honor. I believe a high status person like Your Honor won't be stingy to pay the reward that is equivalent of your life right?"

The middle-aged man choked at what she said, then he laughed, "No one dares to talk to me like this for many years."

"Then, I'll leave first." Hexi smiled and turned to leave.

"Wait a minute." The middle-aged man said suddenly, "Opening cranium means handing over my life to you. Little girl, do you know why I agree to your treatment plan?"

Hexi raised an eyebrow and turned around, "Why?"

"Because, even in the upper realm Siam Continent, I haven't met anyone who advanced to the Gold Core Stage with a perfect chaos dantian for thousands of years."

"What?!" Hexi was startled. She said anxiously, "What is the perfect chaos dantian?"

The middle-aged man smiled slightly. Until seeing the anxious look of the young man, he realized that the young man in front of him was only 16 years old.

When talking about medical skills just now, this young man was honestly not like someone his age.

The middle-aged man said, "The promotion of a perfect chaos dantian is thousands of times more difficult than that of an ordinary dantian. Most people can't even reach half of the perfection, and they have already entered the Pseudo Core Stage, then advanced to the Gold Core Stage. Those who reach 90% of the perfection before forming a pseudo core are already geniuses among geniuses."

"And you actually entered a 100% perfection Pseudo Core Stage, and it's even a perfect chaos pseudo core. Hehe, when you form the gold core, I wonder what the earth-shattering scene will be. But of course, the more perfect the pseudo core, the harder to advance to the Gold Core Stage."

Perfect dantian? So this is the reason why I can't reach the Gold Core Stage yet?

Hexi still wanted to ask questions, but the middle-aged man waved at her and motioned her to leave.

She had to put aside her doubts and temporarily left the Bijing Pavilion.

After Hexi and Wei Chengyuan left, Uncle Qiu and the martial artists of Nascent Soul Stage all came in.

Uncle Qiu worried, "Your Honor, did you really decide to agree with the opening cranium treatment method?"

The middle-aged man was silent for a while, then he spoke faintly. Instead of answering Uncle Qiu's words, he asked a question with a somewhat ironic smile.

“Tell me, does Lu Xuyang really not know that my illness trigger cycle has shortened to 2 days?”

Uncle Qiu and the others looked at each other with ugly faces.

The smile of the middle-aged man was deeper and colder, “Tell me, does he really not know that his treatment will make my condition worse?”

A ferocious-looking Nascent Soul Stage martial artist next to Uncle Qiu whispered, “Your Honor, that kid surnamed Lu dared to plot against Your Honor, I’ll get rid of him.”

The middle-aged man waved his hand and sneered, “No hurry, we can’t touch this person now.”

Hexi, who had parted ways with Wei Chengyuan after leaving the Bijing Pavilion, gently tossed the inscribed jade slip in her hand with a smile.

Finally, we can enter and exit the Bijing Pavilion without hiding.

In fact, His Honor’s illness didn’t require 10 days of recovery at all. After all, the people here were all martial artists who were cultivating. They all had excellent physical fitness.

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Chapter 1267: Advance Payment

Even if she performed the surgery in a place full of dust, as long as the cause was removed, His Honor could still be alive and kicking.

These 10 days were mainly reserved for her to explore the Bijing Pavilion and find Wu Qi.

“Xi Yue, I finally found you!”

Hexi had just put the inscribed jade slip into the void when he heard Qian Dazhuang’s loud voice behind her.

Hexi hadn’t seen Qian Dazhuang in a while.

Seeing him this time, she found that his cultivation had improved a lot. Although it was not that much, his spiritual power had become much purer.

Moreover, his face no longer looked cynical, but instead, he had the cheerfulness and wanton of a big fool.

As soon as Qian Dazhuang ran to Xi Yue, he respectfully handed over the storage bag in his hands, “Boss asked me to give this to you.”

Hexi looked into the storage bag. Surely, it was some magical beast meat and monster essence pill.

Although the highest was only rank 4 magical beast, the number was really quite a lot.

Qian Dazhuang rubbed his head and said with a smile, “In the past few days, we have done a lot of missions with our classmates from the Huang Medical Branch. These people are really stupid and useless, but they are very obedient and hard-working. There are still some gains.”

Hexi smiled slightly and threw the storage bag into the void without hesitation. Little Egg and the others would naturally handle these ingredients.

Afterward, she took out 2 bottles of medicinal pills and handed them to Qian Dazhuang, "1 bottle is for Meridians Stage and 1 bottle is for Gold Core Stage..."

"No no no!" Qian Dazhuang waved his hands in fright. "Xi Yue, you have already helped us enough. Everyone in Huang Medical Branch is grateful for your help. Everyone agrees to give these magical beast meats and monster essence pills to you."

Hexi shook her head and said, "Take it as an advance payment. In the future, you can send all the magical beasts you hunted to me. The higher the rank, the better the medicinal pills I provide."

"Really... really?!" Qian Dazhuang was very pleasantly surprised when he heard this.

The medicinal pills in Xi Yue's hands were all from Shengde Hall. Not to mention the best quality ones, even the upper grade pills couldn't be simply bought, but they could exchange them with magical beast meat?

"Of course it's true." Hexi wanted to laugh at his stupid look. "You can also tell everyone from the Huang Medical Branch about this. Uhm, but, forget about the people in the other branches."

She had no interest in providing medicinal pills to those who criticized and slandered her when she was in trouble.

"That's great! I will tell Xiaofeng and the others now!" Qian Dazhuang jumped 3 feet with joy, "Hahaha, if those bastards in the 4 upper courtyards find out, they will be envious of our Huang Medical Branch. I'm going to take on more missions."

Fighting was the best way to improve strength, Hexi of course would not stop him, but she still reminded, "Be careful, don't take mission beyond your ability. In addition, let Jin Zeyu use my medicine to regulate his body. Don't simply let him use spiritual power. If I find out that he forces himself again, hehe... tell him, he doesn't want to taste the punishment."

The young man had a beautiful face and a bright smile, but Qian Dazhuang felt a chill down his spine when he saw her smiling face.

"Xi Yue, don't worry, we will definitely keep an eye on the boss and won't let him act rashly."

As he said that, remembering Hexi's promise just now, he happily took the medicinal pills and ran away.

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Chapter 1268: Tong Bing?

After Qian Dazhuang left, the fighting spirit and enthusiasm of Huang Medical Branch, which had been extinguished, revived like a prairie fire. For a time, the students of Huang Medical Branch were showing in the Immortal Mission Hall all the time.

For the first time, people from other branches tasted the jealousy and hatred toward Huang Medical Branch.

Of course, these were all later stories.

Hexi returned to her dormitory and was about to enter the yard enchantment. Suddenly, there was a loud quarrel in front of the hut not far away.

“Get out, we don’t welcome you here!”

“You... you guys are too much! Why are you throwing all my things out?”

Hexi was startled and stopped.

Just now, she seemed to have heard the voice of an acquaintance.

After walking a few steps forward, she quickly the few people who were arguing.

Standing in the courtyard were three Huang Medical Branch students, all of them were about 10 year olds and were at the peak of the Meridians Stage.

The person who was arguing with them had fallen to the ground at this time. His bed and bedding were thrown on the ground.

Hexi recognized at a glance the boy who fell to the ground. He had a handsome face and big teary eyes. He was actually Tong Bing who had disappeared before the first round of assessment.

Tong Bing’s face was covered in tears at this time. He was holding his quilt and an ancient book in his hands, and he stared angrily at the 3 in front of him with tears.

1 of the 3 young boys sneered and looked at him with contempt, “Why drive you away? Just because you are shameless and got admitted through the back door! It is an insult to let you live in a dormitory with us!”

Tong Bing retorted loudly with tears, “I didn’t come in through the back door. You’re slandering!”

“Hehe, I slander you?” The other boy leaned on the door and sneered, “Then tell me, how did you get in? I don’t remember someone like you in this freshman.”

Hearing this, Tong Bing was speechless.

The man said again, “Or you can show your cultivation. If you are like Xi Yue, who can defeat the Gold Core Stage with the Foundation Establishment Stage, we won’t have anything even if you came in through back door!”

“Yeah!” Another boy sneered, “No matter how bad it is, your medical skills are always better than others, right? Or do you have any special talents? As long as you can convince us, we can let you stay. Dare to show it?”

“I... I...” Tong Bing was about to cry.

In his mind, he couldn’t help thinking: Xi Yue? Could it be the Mr. Xi I knew?

When the 3 boys from Huang Medical Branch saw him like this, they were even more convinced that he came in through the back door. They immediately ridiculed, “Even if our Huang Medical Branch is at the

bottom of the school, we don't welcome a student who comes in through the back door. If you want to live in our dormitory, you have to show us your strength!"

After speaking, 2 of the boys had already waved their sleeves disdainfully as if brushing off some dust, and walked into the room with a sneer.

But the last boy looked at Tong Bing coldly, "You better don't step into our courtyard. Otherwise, we will break your legs."

After saying that, the door slammed shut.

Tong Bing sat on the cold ground in a daze. The students in other courtyards also came out, ridiculing and pointing at Tong Bing.

Tong Bing's face flushed with shame, and tears slid down his cheeks.

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Chapter 1269: Confuse

The quilts around him that were crumpled and full of footprints. He didn't know whether to pick it up; he could only sit there helplessly, looking extremely pitiful.

Tong Bing was about to get up when a pair of feet suddenly appeared in front of him.

He was startled, thinking that someone was going to bully him again. He raised his head and was about to step back, but after seeing the appearance of the person coming, he immediately exclaimed in surprise, "Mr. Xi, why are you here?"

But he immediately thought of something, and he said with a look of surprise and joy, "What nonsense am I talking about! Mr. Xi is so good, of course you passed the assessments! Mr. Xi, I... I'm also a student of the Miracle Healer Academy. It's great to be able to study with you in the future."

Hexi was no less surprised than Tong Bing.

After testing spiritual root that day, he never appeared again. With his cultivation and aptitude, it is impossible to enter the Miracle Healer Academy? Besides, why did he come out now?

Hexi asked, "I didn't see you on the qualifying list. How did you get into Miracle Healer Academy? Where did you go before?"

Tong Bing's eyes flickered. He hugged his quilt, lowered his head, and said with a slightly guilty expression, "The elder of the academy asked me to help with something. After I finished it, he gave me a chance to study in the academy."

Hexi raised his eyebrows. Seeing that Tong Bing didn't want to say more, she didn't ask any more questions.

But she was very puzzled. What can the elder do with the Foundation Establishment stage? Moreover, until now, Tong Bing's spiritual power is still very weak. He doesn't look like he can be admitted into the Miracle Healer Academy at all?

Tong Bing seemed to remember something as he raised his head and said, “Mr. Xi, which branch are you from?”

“Huang Medical Branch.”

Huang Medical Branch was the worst branch of Miracle Healer Academy, but Tong Bing thought that Hexi only had a Foundation Establishment stage like him, so he didn’t doubt it. He immediately said excitedly, “Mr. Xi, do... do you also live in this dormitory? Can I live with you?”

Hexi shook her head, “The allocation of dormitories is not something I can decide.”

Not to mention her quirky roommate, the inscribed jade slip that entered each dormitory barrier was different. Although this barrier was not strong, it wasn’t feasible to forcibly break the barrier every time he went in and out of the dormitory?

The excited look on Tong Bing’s face immediately turned into frustration and disappointment. He said expectantly: “Mr. Xi, can... can you help me think of a way? You have also seen that if I live with other people, I will definitely be bullied. Besides, I really want to live with you.”

Hexi just brought Tong Bing to the management office that was in charge of the replacement dormitory.

When the officer Hexi, he immediately greeted her with a smile.

If one looked closely, he could see that there was a hint of fear in his eyes. This guy brings nothing but disaster! Because he was assigned to the Huang No. 1 Dormitory, we have already suffered countless punishments!

Hexi didn’t beat around the bushes as she pointed at Tong Bing behind her and said, “Is there any free dormitory at Huang Medical Branch? Arrange one for him.”

Without waiting for Tong Bing to speak, he waved his hand and said, “I will leave now. If you have any questions, you can come to the Huang Medical Branch or the library to find me.”

“Mr. Xi—! I don’t want to live in an empty dormitory. I want to live with you.” Tong Bing shouted anxiously.

However, Xi Yue had long disappeared.

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Chapter 1270: Tong Bing’s Request

Seeing Xi Yue leaving, the smile on the officer’s face turned into disgust, “You’re the Foundation Establishment stage trash who came in through the back door recently right? Tch tch, I was wondering how you a piece of shit can stay in the Miracle Healer Academy! It turns out that you ride on Xi Yue’s coattails!”

“I’m not a trash, and I’m not riding anyone’s coattails!” Tong Bing trembled in anger. His voice had a sobbing tone, “I’m a Foundation Establishment Stage like Xi Yue, why should I ride on his coattails? I came in with my own strength.”

The officer was stunned for a moment, then he laughed with contempt and disdain. He looked at Tong Bing as if he was looking at an idiot, "Foundation Establishment Stage like Xi Yue? Hahaha, you think you have the qualifications to be compared with Xi Yue? What do you think you are?"

Another officer saw that what he said was going too far, he came over and gave him a break. He whispered, "Don't talk about it, this person was brought in by Xi Yue. Maybe he has a good relationship with Xi Yue. If Xi Yue knows you humiliating him, who knows how that plague will torment us?"

As soon as he said this, the officer immediately restrain his himself with a look of panic in his eyes.

Then, seeing that there was no sign of Hexi around, he snorted coldly and threw out an inscribed jade slip, "Nah, you are lucky. A mere Foundation Establishment stage trash can even live a courtyard alone."

But Tong Bing didn't pick up the inscribed jade slip. He widened his eyes and said stubbornly, "I... I want to live in a dormitory with Mr. Xi, I know that Huang No. 1 Dormitory only has 2 people now. I don't want a courtyard alone."

"You want to live in Huang No. 1 Dormitory?" The officer scratched his ears with a look of disbelief.

Tong Bing nodded heavily, "I, I want to live with Xi Yue. I want to learn from him."

"Hahaha... Idiot, you aren't afraid of death?" The officer laughed out loud. The other officer who had just persuaded him also showed a mocking look, "Do you think a nobody like you can simply stay in th Huang No. 1 Dormitory?"

Tong Bing widened his eyes in confusion and looked at the people who mocked him with contempt. The depression and anger in his heart made him slowly clench his fists, "Why can Xi Yue live, but I can't?"

The officer sneered and said sinisterly, "Okay, if you want to live, I will fulfill your wish. But, when you become a corpse and get thrown out, don't blame me for being cruel."

The other officer explained with a cold face, "I advise you not to fool around if you know what you are doing. Except for Xi Yue, no one in Huang No. 1 Dormitory can come out intact after living in it. The other resident who lives there is a hundred times more terrifying than Xi Yue."

"But, Xi Yue clearly lives there..." Tong Bing clenched his fists and muttered. Confusion and panic flashed across his eyes, but he quickly regained his determination, "I... want to live in Huang No. 1. Dormitory! I must live there!"

"Tch—! You are really ungrateful." The officer looked at his companion and sneered, "We have already advised you. If you suffer, don't complain to Xi Yue that it was our fault."

"Don't worry, I've recorded his words just now with recording stone. Even if he complains to Xi Yue, it's not our fault. He asked for it, haha..."