

King of Hell 1281

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 1281: Vicious Voodoo

Something was gnawing away at their arteries and blood vessels swiftly and irresistibly, separating their heads from their bodies.

“Who.....”

Not a word could be uttered before they were completely dead.

Purple Abyss Vine quickly devoured the 2 of them, leaving no clothes or hair behind.

However, Hexi didn't realize that when they died, 2 faint wisps of green smoke flew toward the roof and finally dissipated into the beams.

After Hexi cleaned up the 2, she looked at the beastkin who was struggling to get up from the ground.

The beastkin's face was pale, but her expression was very calm. There was a trace of doubt and gratitude in her eyes, “Who are you? Why did you save me?”

Hexi narrowed her eyes and didn't answer her, but she asked, “Just now on the altar, what was that person doing to you?”

Hexi's question made the beastkin shudder and her expression became extremely panicked and frightened.

However, she quickly regained her composure and said in a hoarse voice, “I don't know. I have never seen such vicious voodoo. All I know is that every time I go to the altar, the beastkin power in my beastkin essence pill will be drained and my vitality will also be lost. If I go through it one more time, I will definitely die.”

Hexi frowned. If Wu Qi is also sent to the altar, then the consequences...

She didn't want to think about it. She just said to the beastkin, “I still have things to do here. You do your own thing and don't ruin my plan!”. Hexi then quickly disappeared from the room.

The beastkin stretched out her hand to keep her, but in the blink of an eye, she couldn't even capture her silhouette.

As the green smoke in the room disappeared without a trace, in a remote hut in the courtyard, a sullen and ugly man suddenly opened his eyes and said with a cold smile, “Where did the little bug come from? How dare you act wildly here. Hehe, do you think you can leave this place after coming in?”

As soon as the ugly man finished speaking, he flickered and disappeared.

At the same time, no one noticed that at the barrier between the Bijing Pavilion and this mysterious dark courtyard, a man dressed in black with a black mask stepped in and intruded into the boundary of the dark courtyard.

Hexi walked very carefully all the way and was mentally prepared.

But seeing the scenes here, she was still in a state of turmoil, unable to calm herself down.

This palace looked very similar to the Bijing Pavilion from the outside, but it was a huge prison inside. It was divided into the upper, middle and basement floors.

In this prison, almost every room had a beastkin or a magical beast of rank 7 or higher.

A few more rooms were locked with martial artists who were in a coma.

Those magical beasts and martial artists aside, those beastkins had almost all just morphed.

They were either ignorant children about the same age as Xiao Li or boys and girls like that female beastkin or Wu Qi.

These beastkins were all badly tortured. Some of the children beastkins looked aged on their brows and skin despite their tiny figures. Their bodies were morphing between human form and beastkin form.

They seemed desperate to maintain their beastkin form, but they would be forced back to human form because of the pain.

The constant crying and wailing in his ears made Xiao Li more and more panicked and nervous.

She didn't know how her brother would be treated.

What surprised Hexi was that she had searched almost every room in the palace, but she still could not find Wu Qi.

Xiao Li's sensing could only determine the general direction, but she couldn't tell the specific location.

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

Chapter 1282: Wu Qi in a Coma

"Are you looking for that wolf boy?"

A woman's cold and sweet voice suddenly came from her ears.

Hexi was startled, then she found that the white snake beastkin drooped down from above, and she didn't notice it.

Seeing the vigilant look on Hexi's face, the beastkin quickly said, "I'm not following you, it's just that we white snakes don't like to owe favors. If you want to find the wolf boy, come with me."

After weighing it, Hexi quickly followed the pace of the beastkin.

Following behind the white snake banshee, Hexi found out that the beastkin was very fast. Her lower body morphed into a snake shape. When she passed through all places, there was no sound at all. No wonder Hexi didn't notice her just now.

Soon, the beastkin took Hexi to a strange place.

It was only then that Hexi knew that there was not only the first underground floor, but also the second underground floor in this dark palace.

It was just that the entrance to the second underground floor was covered up, so she didn't notice it at all.

The second underground floor was empty and dark. Even the roar of the beast could not be heard.

The white snake beastkin whispered, "It's this place. The beastkins with the highest talent bloodline are detained here, but many beastkins have been tortured to death by them. The wolf boy you are looking for is the only one left now. Hehe. ...but I'm afraid he is not far from death."

When the beastkin laughed, her voice was indescribably sad.

Hexi frowned slightly, and a crystal stone for lighting appeared in his hand.

Soon, she saw the scene that made her gasp in shock.

On the ice-cold green stone ground not far away, a boy was casually left on the ground.

Probably because of the unusually hidden and sturdy cell, no one was guarding it at all, and there were no chains on the boy.

However, Hexi knew that even if all the doors here were opened at this moment, the boy probably wouldn't be able to escape.

The young man was half naked. His silver-white hair scattered behind him. The skin on his body was even more wrinkled as well as full of pitted scars.

The only thing that could tell the boy's actual appearance was that face, the young man's face.

Hexi recognized at a glance that it was Wu Qi, who gave her his vital jade pendant and considered her as his master.

"Brother, brother—!" Xiao Li couldn't hold it any longer. She jumped out of the void and rushed toward the young man on the ground.

The appearance of Xiao Li surprised both the beastkin and Hexi.

Hexi was worried about Xiao Li's safety. After all, everyone who was detained and tortured here was beastkins, so she knew how dangerous it was for Xiao Li.

And the beastkin saw through Xiao Li's true identity at a glance. It was a rarer than that wolf cub – a nine-tailed silver fox?!

Xiao Li pushed the unconscious young man several times, but he showed no sign of awake at all.

She looked at Hexi anxiously and cried, "Miss, what's wrong with him? Is he dead?"

Hexi quickly came to Wu Qi's side, took the pulse of his hand, and then frowned tightly.

Wu Qi's condition was worse than he looked, all the beastkin power and life source in his body seemed to be hollowed out.

He was obviously just a young beast that had just grown up, but his physical condition seemed to be an old beastkin, struggling at a dying state.

Hexi took out the spirit healing pill mixed with Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring and fed them to Wu Qi, then she took out the silver needle and gently stimulated his acupoints to promote the absorption.

Wu Qi let out a low moan and opened his eyes, but his weak eyes were quickly closed again.

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

Chapter 1283: Ugly Man

“Brother—!” Xiao Li grabbed Wu Qi’s hand tightly, “Miss, what’s wrong with him?”

Hexi shook her head and said, “We should bring Wu Qi out of this place first.”

“Ah ah —!” Before Hexi’s words were finished, the scream of the white snake beastkin came from behind him.

“Hehe, you still want to leave after coming here?”

Hexi turned her head sharply, and she immediately met a pair of sinister triangular eyes.

A man with an extremely ugly appearance appeared in the underground and was smiling at her sinisterly.

Hexi looked up at the passage where she came down, then she looked at the man’s feet. She immediately realized it.

This man came in through the teleportation array. I have been guarding the entrance where I came in, but I didn’t expect... I’m still careless.

The ugly man was grabbing the beastkin’s neck in his hand, holding her in his arms. He even licked her ears, making a strange laughter.

The beastkin was trembling with fear. Her eyes were full of fear and despair.

The ugly man shook his head and said, “Tch tch tch, it’s so pitiful, your beastkin power only has 30% left. You will be thrown away after one more time, what a waste! As the punishment for bringing them in here, I will devour you. At least, you will be useful in the end!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the ugly man’s head changed terribly.

The whole face was split along the bridge of the nose, revealing a bloody mouth and swallowing the head of the beastkin.

Blood splattered everywhere, and the whole head of the beastkin disappeared in the big mouth.

Only the weak body twitched and trembled before collapsing to the ground.

Hexi’s hand that just threw out the silver needles trembled slightly. There was a hint of anger in her eyes.

The ugly man’s appearance had returned to normal. He pulled out a few silver needles on his face like it was nothing, “What kind of attack weapon is this? It’s even smeared with poison? This is interesting!”

As he said that, a black light flashed on his hand. The few silver needles were immediately melted and disappeared without a trace.

Immediately, the ugly man wiped the blood on his mouth and looked at Hexi sinisterly, "Tell me, boy, who are you? Are you a student of the Miracle Healer Academy? What are you trying to do here secretly?"

Hexi didn't answer his words, but her Divine Sense moved.

Both Xiao Li and Wu Qi were transferred into void.

The ugly man was stunned for a moment, then he immediately became excited, "You retrieved them into the spiritual beast void, so they are your contracted beasts? That little girl is also beastkin? What breed is she? Look at how pink she looks. Her beastkin bloodline is definitely not low. Hahaha... lucky me!"

Hexi looked at him coldly without speaking.

The ugly man laughed twice, looking at her from top to bottom with aggressive eyes, "What a pity, what a pity! This figure and skin are so alluring, but it's a pity that this face is not good enough. But it doesn't matter. I can peel a beautiful face and cover it on your face, so that I can play comfortably and have fun."

Hexi did not get angry by this, but she said lightly, "What did you do to Wu Qi?"

"Wu Qi? Hehe, do you mean that little wolf cub?" The ugly man shook his head indifferently and said, "I advise you to give up such an almost useless beastkin."

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

Chapter 1284: Prey

"Even if you take him away, he won't be able to wake up again. At most, he will die of old age dead not more than 10 years. As long as you hand over that little girl to me and sleep with me, I will promise to let you join us, how about that?"

As he said that, he looked at Hexi with unbridled eyes as if he wanted to peel off her clothes immediately.

Hexi's eyes showed icy killing intent. This person's cultivation level was at least as high as Nascent Soul, which was definitely not something she could resist now.

This enmity, I will remember it!

Just as the ugly man was laughing, Hexi suddenly smashed something on the ground.

In an instant, the empty underground second floor was filled with a large amount of dark red smoke.

The ugly man was taken aback. His eyes were instantly blurred. The little prey that he eyed on disappeared instantly.

The thick smoke was mixed with highly poisonous, which was nothing to an ugly man.

However, he was still annoyed.

He originally thought that there was no threat, but the prey escaped right under his nose, which made him very irritated.

“Hehe, you think you can still get away from Mojing Pavilion? Stop dreaming! Little prey, just come to me obediently!”

Hexi was really in a bad mood right now.

If, when she came in, there wasn't a single guard in this dark courtyard, then the guards now were 10 times more than the guards at the Bijing Pavilion.

Moreover, the guards patrolling around were all above the Gold Core Stage intermediate stage.

There were even a few Nascent Soul Stage old men leading the team.

She might not be afraid to encounter the teams of the Gold Core Stage guards alone, but she couldn't get rid of them immediately.

As long as they made a little noise, they would inevitably attract a large number of guards, even the martial artists of Nascent Soul Stage.

And these guards were strange, it seemed that they were not just looking for her, but other people.

Could it be that someone broke into this courtyard like me tonight?

At this moment, a group of guards passed by, and she heard their conversation.

“What the hell is going on tonight? Elder Cen suddenly raged out. Even Protector Yin is looking for someone. Because he couldn't find anyone, he killed several beastkins out of anger.”

“Haven't you heard? The little wolf cub on the second basement floor was rescued, and it was even in front of Protector Yin. Protector Yin has been looking for more than an hour in this courtyard and can't find her. Can he be not mad?”

“Tch... Someone actually came here to save the beastkin? Could he be a beastkin too? No, it's impossible for beastkin to pass through the barrier... But that little wolf cub is precious, but it's already dying. So what if we lose it!”

“Protector Yin has always had a bad temper, but why even Elder Cen?”

“It is said that something important was stolen from Elder Cen!”

“My God, Elder Cen's cultivation level far exceeds Nascent Soul Stage. Who can steal from him?”

After the guards were far away, Hexi jumped off the beam and squinted slightly.

I am really not isn't the only one who broke into the yard.

“Jie Jie Jie... little prey, I already feel it, you are here right? Hahaha, I told you. You can't escape from me!”

Hexi was startled, and the ugly man's voice came from a corner not far away.

He indeed has a way to trace me. It's too late to jump onto the beam now, what should I do?

Hexi was hesitating, and suddenly she felt a chill on her neck.

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

Chapter 1285: Do Not Move

Immediately afterward, a powerful force enveloped her, suppressing the spiritual power in her body, making her unable to move.

Immediately afterward, a pair of thick, cold, bloody hands covered her mouth and quickly dragged her into a room beside.

Hexi was shocked and was about to struggle when a man's low and hoarse voice came into her ear, "Don't move, if you want to live!"

The killing intent lingered around her, and the hand around her neck seemed to be able to squeeze her fragile neck at any time.

Right at this moment, the sound of light and heavy footsteps and the eerie laughter came from outside the door.

"Little prey, I know you are here, come out now!"

"If I catch you, I swear I'll peel your skin, cut a hole in your belly, and stuff snakes, worms, rats and ants into that hole. Hahaha..."

"Scum, you hear me? Show yourself now! Otherwise, I'll let you suffer a living hell!"

The ugly man paced back and forth several times.

However, he walked back and forth in this area several times, but he did not find any trace. Finally, he scolded ruthlessly, "Scum, you ran away again? You wait for me! Wait for me!!"

It wasn't until the ugly man's breath finally disappeared that the hand that had restrained Hexi slowly let it go.

However, the only thing that was released was the hand that was clasping her neck; the hand covering her mouth was still not released.

The hand that had been clasping her neck was wrapping around her waist instead.

Hexi frowned, she could feel the strength of the man behind her, the overwhelming strength, which she couldn't compete with at all.

However, the man's spiritual aura was obviously disordered, and there was a strong smell of blood on his body. Obviously, he was seriously injured.

Hexi reached out and tried to pull the hand that was covering her mouth away.

Unexpectedly, the man's vigilance was very high. As soon as she moved, the hand that was loosely holding her waist immediately held tight as if he could break her body at any time.

Hexi took a deep breath, wondering if she had to use Little Purple to attack the man by surprise.

A low and hoarse voice came into her ears again, "I can let you go, but you don't make noise."

Hexi nodded immediately.

The big hand covering her was slowly put down. The bloody breath and the suffocating pressure disappeared, making Hexi heave a sigh of relief.

"Just now, thank you."

Hexi knew that if this man hadn't just pulled her away at the right time and used a mysterious method to cover up her aura, she would have been caught by the ugly Protector Yin.

The breath behind her was short and cold, and the smell of blood was getting stronger and stronger.

Hexi wanted to take a step back, but found that the hand on her waist did not loosen. The cold air came from behind her made her shiver.

She squinted and said in a deep voice, "Didn't you say that as long as I don't make noise, you'll let me go?"

The man behind her seemed to be stunned for a moment, and he finally slowly let go of her slender waist.

When the hand was retracted to the side, it was lightly clenched into a fist as if nervous and embarrassed.

This time, Hexi was finally able to turn his head to look at the man behind her. It was a man wrapped in a pitch-black cloak with a black mask on his face. His eyes couldn't be seen clearly. Only his gaze could vaguely be felt.

"What are you doing here?" The man suddenly asked in a hoarse and low voice, "Don't you know how dangerous it is here?"

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

Chapter 1286: Am I Dreaming?

Hexi was even more strange now, "Do I know you?" Why should you care if I'm in danger or not?

"Then what are you doing here again?"

The man's aura turned cold. He stepped back and said, "Follow me."

After speaking, he opened the door and walked out quietly.

Hexi was stunned for a moment, and she quickly followed, but she was even more curious.

Who is this man? Does he want to take me out? Why?

They quickly came to the vicinity of the phantom enchantment, Hexi breathed a sigh of relief. I finally can get out.

However, the man who was rushing toward the barrier stopped suddenly, turned around abruptly, and stared at something not far away.

In the darkness, an old man with white hair and beard that grew to his chest slowly walked out.

The old man stared at the man in a black shirt and sneered, "Do you think you can escape after stealing the treasure of my clan?"

The man in a black shirt didn't look at the old man, but he said to Hexi, "You go first!"

Hexi was stunned for a moment, then she saw the man in a black shirt take a step forward and exuded a powerful aura that made her body instinctively tremble.

Hexi was startled. This huge spirit pressure and aura must be more powerful than the Nascent Soul Stage.

The white-bearded old man on the opposite side was also shocked slightly, "Soul Splitting Stage later stage, no wonder you dare to come here to steal from me. Fortunately, you have been injured by that trap formation, otherwise I would not be your opponent! "

"Tell me, who the hell are you?! How did you sneak into [Mojing Pavilion]?!"

Having said that, the white-bearded old man also exuded a strong spirit pressure. Although it was not as good as the man in a black shirt, it was close enough.

Hexi was horrified. She knew that such a battle level was not something she could participate in. If she stayed here, she would become a burden to the man in a black shirt.

Thinking of this, she did not waste time and immediately ran toward the phantom enchantment.

However, just after running a few steps, a man's voice suddenly came from behind, "Be careful!"

The next moment, a powerful and vicious attacking force attacked her chest fiercely.

At the critical moment, Hexi tried her best to dodge, but there was still a sharp pain on her shoulder.

Her body flew backward like a kite with a broken string. Hexi had just summoned Purple Abyss Vine and wanted to let Purple Abyss Vine hold her body.

But her arms and waist suddenly felt tight.

A pair of hands wrapped around his waist and gently pulled her into a warm and tight embrace.

The girl's soft and petite body was embedded in that embrace, indescribably intimate and ambiguous.

Hexi was startled and was about to struggle, then she suddenly felt a familiar and warm atmosphere aura him. It was like raging enthusiasm and anger, and it also contained the tolerance and love of someone.

This... this aura?!

Hexi's body suddenly stiffened. Am I having an illusion because missing too much?

Otherwise, how could that person appear here? How could he appear at such a critical moment? How could he embrace me so enthusiastically?

Hexi took a deep breath and slowly looked up. What caught her eyes was an ordinary face.

But those eyes, as bright as stars, as deep as cold pools, were full of their own reflections, how could she not recognize who this person was?

She reached out her hand as if enchanted, touched the man's face lightly, and murmured, "I... I'm not dreaming right? Nangong Yu, why are you here?"

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

Chapter 1287: Being Jealous

Nangong Yu tightened his arms abruptly and hugged her soft body into his arms. He lowered his head and gently sniffed the familiar medicinal scent of the girl's body, breathing quickly and contentedly.

God knows how much he missed this little girl that he almost went crazy!

But he snorted coldly, "If I don't come, I won't know how many dangerous things you have done behind my back! Xi'er, shouldn't you be punished?"

Hexi listened to the man's complaint, but she smiled slightly. She glanced at his face with eyes full of joy.

How long has it been since I left Nangong Yu? Seems like a long time!

Without seeing him, I really don't know how much I miss this guy!

Nangong Yu looked at the wound on the girl's shoulder in distress. As he was about to channel spiritual power to heal, he looked up with eyes full of murderous intent and anger.

Hexi also came back to her senses at this time. She just realized that the man in a black shirt who was facing off against the white-bearded old man just now had come to her side and was grabbing her arm.

It turned out that it really wasn't an illusion when I felt someone grab my arm and slow down my descending speed?

The man in a black shirt didn't seem to notice or care about Nangong Yu's existence at all. He just looked at Hexi.

The hand that was holding her arm loosened and gently wiped her shoulder.

A pure and powerful force penetrated into Hexi's body. The wound on his shoulder healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

However, Hexi wasn't most shocked by this.

What made her feel the most incredible was that the power that the man in a black shirt put into her body was not spiritual power, but it made her feel more comfortable than spiritual power.

The man in a black shirt did not withdraw his hand until seeing the wound on Hexi's shoulder fully healed.

At this moment, Nangong Yu's displeasure and killing intent toward this strange man had reached their peak.

What does this bastard mean? Xi'er is mine, who is he to save her, treat her?

Everyone who covets his Xi'er deserved to be dead!

"What is he? Why is he so nice to you?" Nangong Yu gritted his teeth and said bitterly, "Xi'er, not only did you put yourself in danger, but you even hooked up with another man!"

Hexi slapped his hand and said dumbfoundedly, "What nonsense are you talking about? I don't even know who this person is! And why are you still being jealous at this critical moment!"

As if to confirm Hexi's words, almost all the people in [Mo Jingxuan] gathered around.

The ugly Protector Yin was among them, and he was holding a whip like a viper.

The tip of the whip was stained with blood. Protector Yin took the tip of the whip and licked it on his lip. The pair of eyes like poisonous snakes glanced at Hexi. He said sinisterly, "What a tasty virgin blood. I like to play with young man and young girl like you guys. Hahaha, I told you. Little prey, you can't escape from me!"

Killing intent flashed in Nangong Yu's eyes, "Sealed Dragon Sword" slowly flashed out in his palm, "Are you the one who hurt him just now?"

Protector Yin was shocked by his murderous gaze, then he didn't feel his cultivation. He sneered, "It's me, then what? I'm going to strip off his clothes and let him moan under me. I'm going to cut off his hands and feet and peel off his skin as well, hahaha..."

Chapter 1288: Two Soul Splitting Stages

Protector Yin hadn't finished speaking yet, the Sealed Dragon Sword in Nangong Yu's hand swung out leisurely.

Nangong Yu's movements were very slow, elegant and leisurely, and the light of the Sealed Dragon Sword was even more flickering. It drew a dazzling arc in the night sky.

Protector Yin sneered, "Little prey, you think finding a helper will..."

Before he finished speaking, he suddenly lowered his head in horror, then he found that his body actually split from the middle.

What his 2 eyes could see was getting farther and farther.

Nangong Yu's slash was very clean and swift. Even when the sword slashed Protector Yin in half, there was no blood or internal organs splashing around, so it wasn't a bloody scene at all.

However, everyone in Mo Jingxuan was shocked and horrified, looking at Nangong Yu as if they were looking at a monster.

The Gold Core Stage guards took a step back in unison.

Even the man in a black shirt glanced at Nangong Yu for the first time, and there was a dignified look in his eyes.

As soon as Nangong Yu caught sight of the man in a black shirt, he immediately stretched out his arms to embrace Hexi and even lowered his head to kiss her lips lightly. He then looked at him provokingly.

The man in a black shirt's eyes turned dark. The hands hanging by his sides gripped lightly as he looked away.

And the white-bearded old man's face looked even more solemn. For the first time, he felt a little horrified in his mind.

I actually met 2 Soul Splitting Stage monsters in this little Miluo Continent at a time? Didn't they say that Miluo Continent doesn't even have a few Nascent Soul Stage martial artists?

Who are they?!

The white-bearded old man took a deep breath and stared solemnly at Nangong Yu and the man in a black shirt, "Do you know who you are fighting against? Even if you kill me today, one day, my clan will definitely find you. Do you think you can hide for the rest of your life?"

Nangong Yu said leisurely, "Oh, is it? Can't I just kill you all?"

Nangong Yu said it leisurely with a smile, but the white-bearded old man shuddered.

Because he knew that what the young man in front of him said was true. It was not a simple threat or a joke.

He couldn't hide the horror on his face. He suddenly raised his voice and said, "Even if you kill everyone here, people in my clan can find my whereabouts. One day, they will definitely find you. At that time, even if you can escape, everyone around you will have to die because of you!"

Both Nangong Yu and the man in a black shirt squinted.

Hexi suddenly hooked her finger at Nangong Yu. When Nangong Yu bent down, she whispered in his ear, "Do you have a way to make these martial artists unable to protect themselves with spiritual power or other abilities?"

Nangong Yu raised his eyebrows, stretched out his hand to hold the girl's waist tightly, and showed a smile in his eyes, "What do you want to do?"

Hexi pursed her lips and said, "Someone knows that I came in here tonight. If the people here are dead, it will be very bad for me. So, I want them to forget some of what happened tonight."

Nangong Yu's eyes lit up, then Hexi continued, "My medicine can act on people's nerves, but people with a higher level than me can't, because their spiritual power will defend themselves automatically. I can't break through that layer of defense."

"However, as long as that layer of defense disappears, even if he is the king, he can't resist my medicinal power."

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

Chapter 1289: Adore

Nangong Yu looked at the girl's sparkling eyes. The more he looked, the more he loved. He wished he could rub her in his arms right now. He just and felt that the more she looked, the more she fell in love. She could not wait to rub it into her arms, lowered her head and pecked the girl's eyes lightly before smiling, "Okay, wait for me!"

After speaking, he flew up and slashed toward the white-bearded old man.

Seeing that some people in Mo Jingxuan wanted to escape, Hexi quickly said the same thing to the man in a black shirt.

The man in a black shirt looked at Hexi with brighter eyes, then he joined the battle without hesitation.

Hexi certainly wasn't idle. She couldn't deal with the Nascent Soul Stage and Soul Splitting Stage freaks, but not the Gold Core Stage guards.

Soon, everyone in Mo Jingxuan lost consciousness, and their memories were manipulated by Hexi.

Hexi also asked Nangong Yu to release the beastkins and magical beasts in the dungeons.

As for those martial artists who were also locked up, Hexi found that their treatment was very good. They didn't seem to be abused and suffering. Intuitively, she chose not to let them go, but she let Nangong Yu take them away and lock them up.

When they left the Bijing Pavilion, Hexi discovered that the man in a black shirt had disappeared without a trace.

Hexi was looking around, but Nangong Yu suddenly grabbed her chin, turned around, and said with annoyance, "Who are you looking for? You still want to see that unruly man?"

"What unruly man?" Hexi slapped him with a chuckle, "I'm just curious about who he is. Being able to enter the Bijing Pavilion means that he is most likely from the Miracle Healer Academy. It is difficult for others to get in. By the way, how did you get in?"

Nangong Yu was about to speak when someone suddenly spoke in the distance.

Mo Jingxuan also had some noises. Although Nangong Yu and the man in a black shirt were powerful, the white-bearded old man was also at the Soul Splitting Stage. Of course, it was impossible for him to be unconscious for too long.

Hexi frowned and said, "It seems that tonight will be a restless night."

As soon as she finished speaking, she was already hugged by Nangong Yu. The strength seemed like going to melt her into his bones and blood.

Nangong Yu took a deep breath and said hoarsely, "You go back to the dormitory first. Be careful not to expose yourself. I will protect you in the dark. Don't worry if you are exposed, even if I have to kill all of the Miracle Healer Academy, I'll bring you out."

Hexi was startled, "What does it mean to stay in the dark?"

Suddenly, she remembered Nangong Yu's spiritual root — darkness. Her eyes widened suddenly. For the first time, there was a bit of admiration and shock in her eyes, "You... you can already blend yourself into the darkness and be unnoticed by others?"

Nangong Yu smiled and said as if he didn't care, "Not only people can't sense me, even ordinary enchantments can't detect my aura in the darkness."

So, that's why this guy can come and go freely at Miracle Healer Academy?

Nangong Yu enjoyed this little girl's adoring gaze very much. Ever since he met this little girl, he had always wanted to show his best side to her like a peacock.

But this little girl was not much inferior to him in any way. She even had more abilities that amazed him, which made him couldn't feel the admiration from his beloved woman.

At this time, he really wanted to hold the little girl in his arms and be intimate, but it was not the time.

Nangong Yu took another deep breath before letting her go reluctantly. His voice was even more hoarse, "I'll wait for you at Shengde Hall tomorrow."

Chapter 1290: The Man In Black Was Xuan Mu?

This ability of his was not omnipotent. He could only merge into the darkness in the open, not close to people, and there was not much light. Only then he wouldn't be discovered. So even if he guards Hexi, he could only guard from a distance.

After he finished speaking, he was about to leave. A pair of slender hands suddenly hugged him from behind.

Nangong Yu stopped. All his muscles stiffened.

A girl's low voice came from behind, "Nangong Yu, I seem to miss you more than I thought."

As she said, the softness and heat of the girl came as if to burn his flesh and blood.

At this time, my little girl is clearly teasing me!

If I can bear it, I'm not a man.

Nangong Yu turned around abruptly, no longer caring about the occasion and time, and he was about to shove her into his arms and kiss her.

However, when he looked back, he saw the figure of the girl running away in a panic.

Thinking of the warmth that just touched his back, Nangong Yu was unwilling at first, then a wicked smile appeared on his face.

Hehe, is my Xi'er shy?

Don't worry, tomorrow, I will definitely punish this little girl who dared to tease me and run away.

When Hexi returned to the dormitory, the heat on her face had not completely subsided.

She had never been a person who would indulge in love, but when she saw Nangong Yu, who had parted away from her, in Mo Jingxuan, the joy in her heart was like boiling water.

It was just that after taking the initiative to hug him, she felt very embarrassed, so she could only run away.

In the dormitory, it was dark and quiet as if nothing had changed before leaving with her.

Hexi jumped onto her bed silently, raised her eyes and glanced at Xuan Mu who was not far away.

This person and the sleeping position before she left had not changed in the slightest. He didn't seem to wake up.

However, when she sniffed her nose, she always felt that there was a faint smell of blood in the air. However, when she tried to smell it, it disappeared without a trace.

Am I overthinking?

Hexi was hesitating whether to use this time to go into the void to check, then there was a commotion outside.

It's here!

We released all the beastkins in Mo Jingxuan, and the man in a black shirt seemed to have stolen an extremely important treasure. It would be strange if the people in Mo Jingxuan didn't get mad.

"Get up, get up, the Elder Council has ordered everyone to gather in the square. Anyone who dares to disobey will be killed!"

Hexi sat up from the bed all of a sudden, raised her hand slightly, and the light of crystal stone lit up in the room.

She looked at Xuan Mu opposite, but she was suddenly shocked.

Xuan Mu's face looked very bad. His skin looked bloodless with a trace of bluish gray.

Hexi almost immediately thought that the man in a black shirt Mo Jingxuan had helped him was Xuan Mu.

The noise outside getting louder and closer.

Hexi jumped onto Xuan Mu's bed in a flash, reaching for his wrist.

A cold breath came from her fingers.

This time, Hexi no longer doubted that the person she met in Mo Jingxuan was Xuan Mu.

Xuan Mu looked at him coldly. Vigilance, coldness and murderous intent flashed in his eyes, but some more complicated emotions were fluctuating.

Hexi said solemnly, "I can help you cover up the abnormality of your body temporarily, but, are you willing to believe me?"

Xuan Mu was silent for a while, and the noise outside the house became louder.