

## King of Hell 1301

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

#### Chapter 1301: Court Death

“Even, he might have done something else. Senior, you just didn’t notice it... After all, Xi Yue’s talent for refining medicine and using poison is well known to the entire Miracle Healer Academy.”

As soon as these words came out, the thin old man’s relaxed gaze once again looked at Hexi like a falcon as if to see her through from the inside out.

But Lu Zhixi didn’t seem to notice these changes at all. She just smiled and looked at Hexi and Xuan Mu, “Xi Yue, if you really want to prove your innocence, why don’t you tell us why are you going in and out of Bijing Pavilion during this time?”

Hexi really wanted to applaud Lu Zhixi.

This woman’s manipulative words has already reached a certain level. Does she really think that since I don’t fight back, I’m easy to be bullied?

Hexi smiled and was about to speak, then Xuan Mu, who was beside her, raised his hand.

That’s right, he just raised his hand casually.

Then, Hexi heard a painful groan from Lu Zhixi, and she fell to the ground heavily.

“Pa—” “Crack—”, that was the sound of the kneecap being completely shattered.

“Ahhh!” A scream resounded through the night sky. Lu Zhixi could no longer maintain her gentle smile and decent words. Her beautiful face was distorted by pain.

Everyone stared at this scene, but everyone couldn’t feel anger and shock, only fear.

Because Xuan Mu had unreservedly released the pressure.

That was, the pressure that belonged to the peak of Nascent Soul Stage. How could the mere students here be able to resist?

Xuan Mu looked at Lu Zhixi who was rolling on the ground coldly, and he said word by word, “Who you, question me? Court death!”

Lu Zhixi had never suffered such humiliation and pain since she was a child. At this moment, she really hated so much that she was going to crush her teeth.

Resisting the pain like a tear in her knee, she consumed a snow-white pill. Soon, her knee recovered at a speed visible to the naked eye. As the injury completely improved, the tormenting pain also disappeared.

At this moment, Lu Zhixi really hated Xi Yue and Xuan Mu to the extreme, but she was also really scared.

In front of this indifferent man, he didn’t reason with people at all, let alone cherish beauty.

It seemed that except for Xi Yue, anyone in his eyes was like an ant and could be killed at will.

Damn it, Xi Yue! Why Xi Yue again!

Tong Bing stared at Xuan Mu, who was covered in cold air not far away. Even if the pressure of the peak of the Nascent Soul Stage made his body tremble, his heart was beating hot.

He had been cowardly and miserable all his life, and he had been bullied and tortured.

He finally got the opportunity to enter the Miracle Healer Academy, but he was tortured by the father and son of the Hu Family in public.

Fortunately, fortunately, he met Xi Yue, and he really entered the Miracle Healer Academy by chance.

Tong Bing knew that his fate had changed from the moment he entered the academy.

Even if he was questioned and bullied by others, he did not back down or give up at all. He would definitely prove that he came in with strength, and he would definitely make himself better and better.

But tonight, watching a powerhouse like Xuan Mu protected Xi Yue so desperately.

He suddenly felt envious in his mind. Xi Yue is already powerful, and he already has so much. If, what if Brother Xuan Mu protects me like this, isn't it wonderful?

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#### **Chapter 1302: So Wronged**

If I can be cared for and treated like that by Xuan Mu, even if I were to die, I would be willing.

The development on the square obviously exceeded most people's expectations.

The thin old man frowned. He always felt that the boy named Xi Yue was suspicious, especially the phrase "often appearing near the Bijing Pavilion", which made him even more suspicious.

However, this Xuan Mu was really not someone they could simply offend.

The young man beside the thin old man suddenly stepped forward and said with a smile, "This student is Xi Yue, right? Now someone has identified you as the murderer and someone has proved your innocence."

"So are you okay with this arrangement? We will still investigate you, but not by soul searching. We will use soul oath. You just have to swear an oath and answer our questions. It will take a while, but you won't be wronged. Student Xi Yue, what do you think?"

Hexi sneered, "Oh, so there is such a convenient and harmless method? Those who have been their souls searched are really wronged."

After speaking, she didn't even care about them, but she went straight to the students who were left behind after being soul-searched.

"Stop!" The thin old man frowned and said solemnly, "Control him!"

The guards were about to move, but Xuan Mu took a step to the side.

The powerful coercion spread out in an instant, causing the guards' movements to stagnate. Their legs were shaking.

The thin old man's eyes flashed with dark light. He somehow felt that this man was more like the criminal who entered the Mojing Pavilion than the boy named Xi Yue.

But the criminal was definitely injured. His aura couldn't be concealed.

But this, Xuan Mu, didn't look weak or injured from the outside.

The atmosphere froze for a while. Hexi had crouched down and held the hand of one of the soul-searched students.

The student was from Xuan Medical Branch. A girl who was friends with the student ran forward crying, "Ah Zhan, wuu wuu... Ah Zhan, how did you become like this?"

As the girl cried, many relatives and friends of Miracle Healer Academy related to those students ran up.

Some were weeping in pain while others were cursing in anger.

However, they didn't dare to scold the thin old man and others, but the criminal who let them take the blame.

Some of them even sneered at Hexi, thinking that she was the murderer, but they were implicated.

Hexi turned a deaf ear to the crying and cursing of those around her. After checking the condition of the soul-searched student, she breathed a sigh of relief.

It was true that the nerves in the brain were damaged more severely, but it was not incurable.

Moreover, because the soul search just happened, and it was only nerve damage instead of completely breaking off, so there was no need to open the skull.

She never liked to owe others. Since these people were wronged, she would make an exception to save them!

Thinking of this, Hexi quickly took out the 101 gold needles from the void.

"What... what are you doing?"

Seeing Hexi inserting needles into her friend's head, the girl shouted nervously.

"Idiot!" Zhang Yi, who came over, said rudely, "You still don't understand? Brother Xi Yue is treating him!"

"Ah!"

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#### **Chapter 1303: Amazing Talent**

"No way? The meridians and brain domains are destroyed by soul searching, how can he be saved?"

"Never heard that such an injury can be rescued?"

Qian Dazhuang and others quickly surrounded Hexi who was healing, preventing others from approaching and disturbing.

Qian Dazhuang said in a loud voice, "Look at all of you ignorant people, don't you know how powerful Xi Yue's medical skills are? Just a mere soul search, Xi Yue can cure it with just a touch of his finger."

Qian Dazhuang and the others were convinced of this.

Jin Zeyu had been ill for so many years. His symptoms were very serious that even Dean Zeng of the Huang Medical Branch was helpless.

However, when it comes to Xi Yue's hands, the illness was cured easily.

Although it couldn't be cured all at once, Jin Zeyu's current state was getting better and better. His cultivation had slowly recovered to the peak of Meridians Stage. As long as the next course of treatment was over, he would be completely healed. He would soon be able to reach his original cultivation level.

This made Qian Dazhuang and others worship and trust Xi Yue to the extreme.

Although no one could heal the damage caused by soul searching according to common sense, can their Sir Xi Yue be judged with common sense?

As Xi Yue inserted more and more silver needles, beads of sweat appeared on the face of the young man named Ah Zhan.

His eyes opened. The dull pupils that had lost their focus were now full of pain.

There were more and more beads of sweat on his head, and the boy's body began to struggle, but for some reason, he couldn't move at all.

"Ah—!" A short, sharp shout came from the boy's throat.

Hexi also took back all the golden needles on his body one by one.

The boy jumped up from the ground and shouted, "My God, it hurts! Its like 10 thousand ants crawling in my brain."

"Ah... Ah Zhan, are you alright?" The girl exclaimed, looking at him with surprise. Tears streamed down her face.

The boy was stunned for a moment, then he remembered what had just happened—

He... his soul was searched!

Ah! His soul was searched as if a piece of soul in his head was removed along with his memory.

The severe pain and despair made him give up struggling. He even thought of suicide.

But now... the young man found that the spiritual power was running very smoothly. His cultivation did not disappear at all. There was no problem with his memory and thinking.

How? I actually survived it?!

The boy suddenly looked at Xi Yue beside him, and the painful and alive memories just now slowly came back.

It was him... it was the person in front who saved me!

The young man knelt down with tears in his eyes, and he kowtowed heavily toward Xi Yue, "Xi Yue, thank you for your life-saving grace! In the future, if you have any order, I, Jiang Zhan, will execute without any complaints!"

"Wow-!!" This time, the square was in turmoil!

No one has ever been able to cure a patient injured by soul searched?

That is the double damage of the brain nerves and the soul, otherwise how can people's cultivation regress?

However, but Xi Yue actually cured such a patient?

How can that be?!

Even the thin old man who was confronting Xuan Mu was shocked.

Not to mention Miluo Continent, even if the great doctor in the upper realm, how many can do it? Even, I have never seen such a doctor before!

Who is this young man? Does she have a special teacher or does she really have an amazing talent?

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#### **Chapter 1304: Scared**

The thin old man suddenly wanted to take the boy back to study, even if he wasn't the one who broke into the Mojing Pavilion tonight.

Thinking of this, the thin old man waved his hand and said coldly, "Anyway, seize this man named Xi Yue. I will find out whether he is the one who trespassed in the Mojing Pavilion tonight. Those who dare to stop are enemies of our clan!"

As soon as the words fell, the guards were about to make a move desperately. Suddenly, there were rapid footsteps not far away.

Moreover, it came from the direction of Bijing Pavilion.

"No one is allowed to move Xi Yue!" Wei Chengyuan's urgent and anxious voice came from a distance.

His order was obstructed again, which made the thin old man feel a little annoyed.

I just want to capture a mere boy from the lower realm, and so many people dare to resist me?

Is it because I acted too kindly that I let these inferior creatures from the lower realms dare to be so arrogant?

However, when Wei Chengyuan came to the front, the thin old man was stunned.

In Wei Chengyuan's hand, he held a silver plate with a strange beast-shaped totem engraved on it.

He didn't say what the plate represented, but the skinny old man, his discipline and the guards all lost their composure when they saw the plate.

When Wei Chengyuan walked in front of the thin old man, he was still gasping a little, and his face was still anxious.

When he turned around and saw that Hexi was fine, he was relieved.

He respectfully bowed to the thin old man, "Elder Fei, Xi Yue is the person His Honor wanted to recruit, and he also instructed us to take care of him in the Miracle Healer Academy. If Elder Fei really doubts Xi Yue is the thief, you must show enough evidence. Otherwise, I really can't explain this to His Honor."

The thin old man's eyes were uncertain when he looked at the young man who was still being healed not far away.

In this short pause, those who were soul-searched were cured and stood up again.

It seemed that after treating the first person, she was familiar with the method, and the treatment became easy – that was healing the trauma of soul searching!

If such a young man can be brought back... It's a pity, now that the Bijing Pavilion has intervened, no matter how unwilling I'm, I can only give up.

Unless I can be proved that this young man is really guilty.

The thin old man's falcon-like eyes suddenly looked at Ren Xueling as he said coldly, "Prove that this kid has been to the Bijing Pavilion tonight. Say, where and when did you see him?"

Wei Chengyuan saw that the person who identified Xi Yue was Ren Xueling, and he said solemnly, "Ren Xueling, you better think clearly. If you dare to lie, not only you, but your whole family will die without a place to bury with you."

Ren Xueling was shivering with fright at the terrifying gaze of the thin old man. When Wei Chengyuan said that her whole family would die, she fell to the ground in fright.

She... she didn't expect such a consequence at all.

She just wanted Xi Yue to die; she wanted to take revenge on Xi Yue in the simplest and crudest way.

Until this moment, she was finally afraid.

But when she turned and saw Xi Yue who was treating students not far away, everyone was protecting him, praising him, and supporting her. The fear in their hearts was immediately burned by the raging fire of hatred and jealousy.

She propped up her body suddenly and shouted hoarsely, "It's him, it must be him! Since he came, the academy has been in constant trouble. Even Brother Cai Yu was killed by her. He deserves to die... I want him to die-!"

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**Chapter 1305: Abolished**

Well, this time, there was no need to ask anymore. Everything was clear.

Wei Chengyuan sneered. He looked at the thin old man and said, "Elder Fei, I believe you have seen it too. Xi Yue never left the dormitory tonight. It was Ren Xueling who wanted to frame him out of personal hatred. I believe Elder Fei won't take away the person His Honor wants because of a frame, right?"

While speaking, Hexi had finished treating those injured by soul searching and stepped forward.

Xuan Mu and the people of the Huang Medical Branch followed her. Even the few students she rescued followed her with reverence and gratitude, even forgetting the fear of the thin old man.

Wei Chengyuan immediately smiled when he saw Hexi, "Xi Yue, your medical skills are really getting better and better."

Even the damage of soul searching can be easily cured, this made people in the Bijing Pavilion even more looking forward to her curing His Honor's illness.

This is also one of the reasons why His Honor's guards hurriedly gave me the plate and let me protect Xi Yue.

Hexi half smiled, "No matter how good my medical skills are, I can't heal my own brain. Does Elder Fei still want to perform soul searching on me now?"

The thin elder's eyes turned gloomy slightly. This kid is actually provoking and questioning me?

However, Wei Chengyuan's plate and Xuan Mu were here, so if he wanted to act out of anger, he still had to think twice.

As the anger was held in his mind, the thin old man's face became more and more gloomy. When he turned and saw Ren Xueling lying on the ground, he suddenly laughed in a sinister manner, "Who gave you the courage to deceive me?!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a black light was launched from the hand of the thin old man to Ren Xueling.

"Ahh!!"

A shrill scream pierced the night sky, shaking people's eardrums.

Even the student who just pointed at Ren Xueling and mocked her for slandering others had a look of pity.

Ren Xueling's dantian had 2 bloody holes the size of a bowl.

Intestines and blood gurgled out of the holes, and the air was filled with a strong bloody smell.

Such a wound, the discerning person knew that Ren Xueling's dantian had been completely abolished.

Because her dantian was abolished, the cultivation base and spiritual power disappeared, so the wound could not stop bleeding on its own. Ren Xueling's face became old and ugly at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Lu Zhixi suddenly rushed in front of Ren Xueling, pointed at Hexi and screamed, “Xi Yue, you are too vicious! It wasn’t enough to want Xuan Mu to cripple me, but you even did this to Xueling! No matter how wrong she is, she is still your classmate. How... how can you be so cruel?”

The students on the side were all whispering. Some said Ren Xueling deserved it, and some said she was too miserable.

Suddenly, a gloomy and sharp male voice came from the crowd, “Xi Yue, aren’t your medical skills very good? If you still have some humanity, you should save Ren Xueling!”

As soon as these words came out, some of the crowd actually sympathized with Ren Xueling.

Even Tong Bing showed pity, approached Hexi and whispered, “Brother Xi Yue, no matter how bad this woman is, she has been punished. Can you save her?”

Jin Zeyu on the side squinted and said a word to Chen Xiaofeng beside him.

Chen Xiaofeng suddenly jumped into the air, rushed into the crowd, grabbed a short man like a chicken, and threw him on the ground.

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#### **Chapter 1306: So Noisy**

Many people recognized at a glance that this short man was Jiang Zhongcheng, the current deputy president of the Academy Student Council.

Chen Xiaofeng sneered: “It was you who asked Xi Yue to treat Ren Xueling?”

Jiang Zhongcheng was thrown to the ground, and he cried out in pain. Hearing this, he made a look of anger, “Yes... so what if I said it? Since Xi Yue is a doctor, shouldn’t he save his classmate?”

Chen Xiaofeng glanced at Lu Zhixi and said with a smile, “I remember that Fairy Zhixi should also have the Doctors Association’s most precious nine turn spirit contain elixir, right? That elixir can revive the dead. Since Fairy Zhixi is also a doctor and Ren Xueling is even her junior sister apprentice, why doesn’t Fairy Zhixi save her? Why must our Xi Yue save her?”

Jiang Zhongcheng was speechless.

As for Lu Zhixi, her face was extremely ugly. Nine turn spirit contain pill was a grade 10 medicinal pill. She only had 1 on her. It was for life-saving use. How could she be willing to give this to Ren Xueling?

Moreover, how did the trash of the Huang Medical Branch know that I have the nine turn spirit contain elixir?

Wei Chengyuan put away the plate in his hand and sneered, “I heard that Elder Fei, you are looking for someone who appeared near the Bijing Pavilion yesterday? If I remember correctly, this Jiang Zhongcheng happened to be in Bijing Pavilion last night, right?”

As soon as Wei Chengyuan said this, Jiang Zhongcheng was so frightened that he immediately screamed, “I didn’t... I didn’t... I went to the Bijing Pavilion on the order of President Lu. I didn’t do anything!”



Lu Zhixi's face was pale. She looked at Wei Chengyuan with hatred, "Brother Wei, I grew up with you as well. Are you going to frame me today for Xi Yue, an outsider?"

Wei Chengyuan said with gloomy eyes, "You know better than anyone who is framing who."

Saying that, he didn't look at Lu Zhixi again, but he looked at the thin old man and said, "Elder Fei, now that the real suspect has been found, can we end the search tonight? After all, this is the Miracle Healer Academy!"

The thin old man's face turned gloomy for a while. He glanced at Jiang Zhongcheng who was trembling with fright on the ground.

He knew that this man and the little girl named Lu Zhixi had been to the Bijing Pavilion at night, but that was within their permission. These 2 people belonged to the forces loyal to their clan.

This man named Jiang Zhongcheng could not be the real criminal at all.

When things got to this point, even His Honor was alarmed. He should have stopped.

However, they suffered such a big loss tonight, how could he be reconciled?!

The thin old man took a deep breath and said, "Anyway, the real criminal must be found today, otherwise I can't explain to the clan. As for the loss of Miracle Healer Academy, I will use high grade medicinal pills and magic weapons to compensate in a few days."

After saying that, the thin old man ordered the guards to arrest people again.

Suddenly, a dazzling halo exploded in the dark night sky.

There was a figure in the halo that people couldn't look directly at, but Hexi recognized it at a glance, that person was the middle-aged man he had seen in the Bijing Pavilion.

In the light cluster, he leaned lazily on the couch and said lightly, "It's too noisy, it seems that even if I send someone over, you won't learn to be quiet. Then, let me teach you in person!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the middle-aged man waved his hand gently.

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#### **Chapter 1307: Plunder**

Not far away, in the direction of the forbidden area, ??Bijing Pavilion, a terrifying rumbling sound came continuously.

The thin old man was stunned when he saw the middle-aged man, then he lost his composure greatly.

Mojing Pavilion... Mojing Pavilion is razed to the ground by that person.

The rumbling sound resounded, and the light cluster disappeared. The people in the square were still caught in a breathless silence.

The thin old man's face was even more ugly. When he came into contact with Wei Chengyuan's gentle smile, his mouth twitched. He turned away bitterly.

He left, and the guards left with him.

The students who stayed where they were, realizing that they had finally escaped the predicament, burst into cheers.

Hexi looked at Wei Chengyuan and smiled, "Thank you!"

Wei Chengyuan did not look happy at all, wiped the sweat from his forehead, and said solemnly, "Xi Yue, you must cure Zun Shang's illness, otherwise, none of us will be able to live."

Hexi smacked her tongue, not at all worried.

It just a craniotomy. He isn't the weak human in my previous life. The martial artists in this world are all powerful like monsters, how can they not die of infection or complications?

The sky was just getting brighter, and the streets and alleys in the city of Divine Doctor were silent.

But in a remote alley, there was a figure that shuttled quickly like a phantom.

But in the blink of an eye, he had already arrived at the door of a shop.

Above the shop was a plaque – Shengde Hall.

The figure stopped in front of Shengde Hall, looked up, and saw that the window facing the street had a faint light in it. She smiled slightly.

She jumped up, opened the window like a gust of wind, and went into the house.

However, before she could stand firm, there was a "bang" from the window behind her, then her body was pressed against the window lattice.

Hexi was short of breath. In the dim light, she saw a man very close to her.

He lowered his head and looked at her deeply. In the eyes that could enchant anyone, a raging flame seemed to be burning. It was going to engulf her.

Inexplicably, Hexi felt that she was like a fish on a chopping board that would be eaten at any time.

She swallowed her saliva. Only when she spoke did she realize that the soft and waxy voice was not hers, "Nangong Yu, you..."

Before she finished speaking, her voice and breath had been completely swallowed up.

The petite body was slammed against the wall, and the fiery kiss took away her breath, burned her consciousness, and invaded all the senses of her body.

The big and hot palm tightly clasped her waist while holding her face with the other. The finger pads gently rubbed the smooth skin of her cheeks as if rubbing the most precious treasure.

Hexi slowly seemed to be deprived of all her strength. She could not even stand still.

But he was picked up by someone, hugged tightly into his arms, violated her more deeply, and plundered her.

At the end of the kiss, Hexi only felt her brain blur, and every inch of her skin was feeble as if it was about to melt into water.

Nangong Yu hugged her tightly. The rapid breathing, the violent heartbeat, and the scorching body all indicated how much restraint he had to use to stop himself from continuing.

It was just that he was holding the girl he loved most in his arms, and he was at the most energetic age. If he endured a few more times, he swore that he would go crazy.

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#### **Chapter 1308: Distressed**

He bowed his head and kissed the girl's swollen lips that were ravaged by him. His hoarse voice was full of lust, "I really want to tie you to me so that you can't go anywhere."

Hexi came back to her senses, and her face turned red. She was secretly shocked by Nangong Yu's influence on her.

Her feelings for this man had become deeper and deeper and more and more irresistible.

Even, many times she would think that if she could stay with him for a lifetime, it didn't matter even if it was ordinary.

Hexi took a deep breath, calmed herself, and gently pushed him away, "Stop it, let me see your injury."

When Mo Jingxuan released those beastkins, Nangong Yu accidentally triggered the mechanism inside. Although he escaped the poisonous gas and arrays in the traps, he also suffered a lot of injuries. When he was just at the Miracle Healer Academy, Hexi was always worried.

Nangong Yu smiled and said, "I'm expressing my love, how can you stop me, Xi'er?"

Hexi rolled her eyes at him and ripped off his clothes.

Nangong Yu followed her tossing, neither resisting nor taking the initiative. Instead, he laughed lazily and charmingly, "I didn't expect Xi'er to be more eager than me? Why don't we get married today, then we will do the consummation now, eh?"

Hexi showed a sinister smile, held a few silver needles and said gloomily, "If you don't let me see the wounds, believe it or not, I will let you lie on the bed for 3 days. I'll see if you still want the consummation!"

Nangong Yu really fell in love with her cunning and strong appearance. He pulled her into his arms and kissed a few times before taking his clothes off.

Nangong Yu's skin was well-proportioned and smooth like the most delicate jade.

The muscles outlined the perfect body, making him clearly handsome and beautiful to the extreme, but he did not appear feminine at all. Instead, he looked bloody sexy.

However, this time, Hexi was not in the mood to pay attention to Nangong Yu's figure at all. Her mind was completely preoccupied with the hideous wound on the man's back.

The traps in Mo Jingxuan were made of unknown materials. After injuring, one couldn't use spiritual power to directly stop the bleeding and heal.

So, after the night passed, the wounds on Nangong Yu's body that Hexi saw were still dripping with blood.

Hexi felt her heart tighten for a while as if something was scratching her chest, making her want to breathe in pain.

Seeing the distress and pity in the girl's eyes, Nangong Yu was really satisfied.

In fact, although this wound was special, he still had a way to heal, but he wanted to see her caring and feeling distressed for him.

Yes, the mysterious man in black clothes who appeared in Mojing Pavilion made our King of Hell feel a strong sense of crisis.

Just seeing Hexi's slightly red eyes and the guilt on her face, Nangong Yu felt distressed and regretted again.

He pulled her into his arms and said softly, "Silly girl, don't worry, this wound is only looking serious on the outside, but in fact, it's just an external injury. Although the healing speed is a bit slower, it will heal in 3 days without doing anything."

Hexi gave a low "um", coquettishly hugged the man and rubbed in his arms before taking out the golden needle and spiritual spring water from the space.

Although she knew, how could she leave Nangong Yu's injury alone?

She rinsed the wound with spiritual spring water, sutured it with gold needles to stop bleeding and pain, then she applied the specially refined wound medicine.

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#### **Chapter 1309: Betrayal**

The hideous wound was almost healed in the blink of an eye, leaving only a dark red scar.

This scar would disappear naturally after a day or two.

Nangong Yu grabbed the girl's weak and boneless hand, pressed it lightly on his scar, and whispered in her ear: "Xi'er, I'm not kidding. When I think of you touching other men's bodies like this, I wish I could tie you by my side so that you can't go anywhere, and no one can see you!"

There was a hint of smile in Hexi's eyes. She straightened up and pushed his chest, "I'm a doctor. When I treat patients, they are just a body in my eyes, regardless of gender and race. Even if it's a pig lying on the operating table, I will also focus on the operation. You even want to be jealous of a pig?"

Someone who was being compared to a pig saw the sly smile of the girl, and he felt itchy in his teeth. He grabbed her hand and took a light bite.

Hexi smiled and slapped the man away before she calmed down and said the business.

“Although Wu Qi is rescued, his condition is very bad.”

As Hexi said, she released several little ones in the space.

As soon as Little Egg saw Nangong Yu, he yelled Daddy and rushed over. His voice was full of intimacy and joy.

Nangong Yu liked this little one who would flatter him very much. He picked him up, pinched his little feet and said with a smile, “I asked you to watch your mom for me, did you do it?”

“Of course!” Little Egg, the little spineless white-eyed pig, felt the spiritual energy that Nangong Yudu gave him, and he immediately started complaining without hesitation, “Daddy, you don’t know how many people are coveting mom in this academy. The little white-faced Wei Chengyuan, followed behind her every day. He even asked her to move in with him. There is also the old man surnamed Zeng of the Huang Desolate Medical Branch. Never mind that he always pestered her to discuss pill refining every day, he even disturbed mom’s pill refining. Also, the most hateful thing is that Xuan Mu...”

Hexi hit him with a burst of spiritual power and said angrily, “Little Egg, shut up!”

Little Egg was Hexi’s spiritual pet. Although they did not have a master-servant contract, the little one could only whimper at the thought of Hexi and couldn’t make a sound. He was very aggrieved now.

Little Golden Dragon couldn’t help laughing happily when he saw that look.

He jumped onto Hexi’s shoulder and said arrogantly, “Let you betray the boss. If you want me to say, boss is so powerful, she should open up the harem and gather all the beautiful men in her arms...”

Halfway through his words, Little Golden Dragon escaped back into space like seeing a terrifying ghost.

Nangong Yu put Little Egg aside, pulled Hexi into his arms and said sinisterly, “Open up the harem and gather all the beautiful men in the world? Huh?”

He Xi was both angry and funny. She slapped Nangong Yu’s face and smirked, “Idiot, only you alone are annoying me to death, why do I still want to collect so many beautiful men? To torture myself? It’s enough to have you alone.”

Nangong Yu was bewildered by these words, completely forgetting Little Egg’s reports just now.

He hugged his girl in his arms and kissed her again and again. His breath became was hot. He really wanted to eat her right now.

It was only when Hexi threatened with a golden needle that he stopped.

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#### **Chapter 1310: Sworn Enemy**

Nangong Yu lowered his head to check Wu Qi’s situation, and he couldn’t help frowning, “The situation is really not optimistic.”

Hexi nodded, she was very aware of Wu Qi’s current situation.

Let's say that there were spiritual roots in the human body, and the spiritual roots represented a person's talent.

Then there were similar things in the beastkin. They called them the bloodline of inheritance. The nobility and richness of the inherited bloodline determined the advancement speed and strength of this beastkin.

When Hexi first checked, she only thought Wu Qi had lost most of his beastkin power, and he had no way to recover it by himself.

However, after a closer look, she was shocked.

Not only Wu Qi's beastkin power was stolen but also his inherited bloodline.

If the beastkin power had been taken away, it could be supplemented by absorbing the beastkin core and transforming it into spiritual power, but how could the inherited bloodline be restored?

Hexi frowned and looked at the crying Xiao Li who was holding Wu Qi. Her eyes were red and swollen, "Xiao Li, have you encountered this situation before?"

Xiaoli shook her head and nodded again. Her eyes were full of pain and resentment, "Miss, I don't know, since I can remember, I have only my brother by my side. My brother said, that we have a very powerful sworn enemy. They took away our people, captured our parents, and then took away our beastkin power, letting us die in pain."

"My brother has always wanted to take revenge, but the enemy is too powerful. My brother was injured and almost died several times. Last time, if Miss hadn't rescued my brother, my brother and I would have long ago... But I didn't expect that my brother would still be captured by them. Wuuwuu... why are they so bad? Why are they doing this to us? We didn't even want to hurt anyone!"

Hexi reached out and gently stroked the little girl's head, hugged her into her arms and said softly, "Don't worry, I will definitely find a way to heal your brother."

But having said that, Hexi frowned.

It seemed that if she wanted to know the treatment method, she must first ask the process of Wu Qi's inheritance bloodline being taken away, then she could come up with a treatment plan.

Thinking of this, Hexi took out the gold needle and carefully pierced it into Wu Qi's head.

Wu Qi, who was in a coma, groaned in pain. Sweats profuse out of his forehead. It took a while for him to slowly open his eyes.

Wu Qi's eyes seemed to have no focus. He glanced at Xiao Li in a blur.

When he saw Xiao Li's appearance, a dazed and sad smile appeared on his face, "Xiao Li, is brother dying? That's why I dreamed of you... I can see you again before I die, seeing that you are living well, brother is relieved!"

"Wah!!" Xiao Li couldn't help crying anymore and rushed into Wu Qi's arms, "Brother, don't die. Xiao Li doesn't want brother to die!"

Hexi reached out and inserted several gold needles into Wu Qi's brain. Wu Qi's originally blurred expression slowly became sober, but the intense pain and emptiness from his body also caused more sweat to appear on his face.

Hexi hugged Xiao Li into her arms, looked down at Wu Qi and said, "Wu Qi, tell me, are you conscious now?"

Wu Qi frowned. When he saw Hexi, he was stunned for a moment, then he remembered something and suddenly widened his eyes, "Master! Why are you here?"

Hexi said lightly, "Xiao Li found your whereabouts, and she was worried about you, so I accompanied her to find you."