

King of Hell 1311

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 1311: Wood Vitality Pearl

Wu Qi stared blankly at Xiao Li in Hexi's arms. He saw that her eyes were red and swollen, but she looked healthy. Apart from worrying about him, she didn't seem to suffer.

Wu Qi's eyes suddenly became hot, and he said hoarsely, "Great! It seems that Xiao Li is... living well with you, master. In this way, I can leave with peace of mind. Master, entrusting Xiao Li to you is the most correct decision I have ever made."

"No! No!" Xiaoli cried loudly, "Brother is not allowed to leave. Xiao Li doesn't want to be separated from brother again!"

Hexi stretched out her hand, pressed Wu Qi's chest, injected a little water attribute spiritual power into it and fed him a little spiritual spring water, "Wu Qi, haven't you figured out the situation yet? You have been rescued. Although your body cannot recover, at least in a short period of time, even if you want to die, it depends on my permission."

Wu Qi was stunned. He stood up suddenly, and he fell heavily to the ground because of the severe pain.

He endured the excruciating pain and looked around, only to realize that he was indeed in an unfamiliar room, not the cold and dark underground cell.

Wu Qi's body trembled, "Master, what... what's going on? Did I really get out of that cage? I'm not dreaming about all this now right?"

Hexi rolled her eyes, "You must have taken my words as dream talk. Now I need to ask you, what method did they use to take away your bloodline inheritance and is there any way to get it back?"

Wu Qi stared blankly at the woman dressed as a young man in front, took a few deep breaths and then said hoarsely, "I don't know what method they used, but I know that every time they start the sacrifice, they will send a human."

"A green halo will be extracted from those humans. When this energy enters my body, it will devour my bloodline inheritance. I desperately resisted, but there was nothing I could do."

"Every time I was sent to the altar, I would lose a part of my bloodline ability. Sometimes more, sometimes less."

Green energy? It can devour bloodline inheritance?

Hexi was wondering when Nangong Yu suddenly said in a deep voice, "The green halo you mentioned is very rich in vitality. When it first enters your body, it will make you feel very comfortable as if you have acquired vitality, right?"

Wu Qi's pupils shrank slightly, and his face was full of shock, "How do you know?"

Hexi also looked at Nangong Yu suspiciously.

Nangong Yu put his hand on his chin, frowned slightly and said, "If I guessed correctly, that green halo is the decomposition energy of the wood attribute spiritual root."

Hexi was taken aback and said in surprise, "Wood attribute spiritual roots? Didn't you say that the Miluo Continent does not have wood attribute spiritual roots? Also, can wood attribute spiritual roots devour the bloodline inheritance of beastkins?"

Nangong Yu shook his head and said, "I'm not sure if the wood attribute spiritual root has the ability to devour beastkins' abilities, but I seem to have heard that in the Siam Continent, there is a secret method that can extract a green bead from the beastkin. This kind of pearl is the pursuit and desire of the people of the Siam Continent. It is called Wood Vitality Pearl."

"Wood Vitality Pearl?!" Little Golden Dragon, who had already got into the void, jumped out when he heard the words, "Isn't this method of extracting Wood Vitality Pearl strictly prohibited by the Siam Continent and Miluo Continent? Why are they secretly conducting this experiment in the Miracle Healer Academy?"

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Chapter 1312: Terrifying Power

Hexi was surprised, "Little Golden Dragon, you also know Wood Vitality Pearl?"

Little Golden Dragon nodded and said, "Boss, I heard from the previous owner that Wood Vitality Pearl is made by extracting the wood spiritual root from martial artists and combining it with beastkin's inherited bloodline. As long as one consumes the Wood Vitality Pearl, he can create a pure wood spiritual root. But this method is too cruel. Not to mention the beastkin will surely be dead, even the martial artists who have the wood spiritual root removed will also suffer huge damage, so this method had long been banned."

Hexi was also surprised to hear that. She didn't expect that wood spiritual root could be created too.

But thinking about so many artificial organs in her previous life, she also understood it.

"What's so special about wood spiritual root?" Hexi frowned. "Even if wood spiritual roots are rare, there's no need to pay such a high price, right? What's more, if they are discovered, they will have to take risks."

Nangong Yu grabbed her hand, shook his head and said, "Xi'er, you don't understand. Very few people in Miluo Continent know that if the wood spiritual root can be cultivated to a certain level, what a terrifying power it will be."

"To say that it can revive the dead and regrow flesh from bone, it is not a lie at all. It is even the most basic and inconspicuous ability of the wood spiritual root."

This time, Hexi was a little shocked.

She has always heard Gu Liufeng and Nangong Yu say that the wood spiritual root was special, but because she had a pure wood spiritual root. The energy released could only slightly heal faster than the water spiritual power, so she didn't pay much attention to it.

However, Nangong Yu even says that the wood spiritual root can revive the dead when it reaches a high level? And it is the most basic ability?

No matter how strong my medical skills are, I will never be able to resurrect the dead.

This is completely inconsistent with the rules and logic of energy conservation right?

Seeing her sluggish expression, Nangong Yu touched her cheek, lowered his voice and continued, "Wood, represents life and nature. A person with a pure wood spiritual root means he controls the source of life. That is, he controls the vitality of all things."

"Xi'er, think about it, if a person takes the wood spiritual power to the highest level, he can wave to grow the seeds and grow the cubs; he can also cover his hand to make the flowers wither and turn animal to bones. Do you know what ability is this?"

Hexi sucked in a breath of cold air. Isn't this... the same as being an omnipotent god?

However, is this possible? How could anyone have reached such a state?

"Has anyone reached this level before?"

Nangong Yu shook his head and said, "No one has ever seen such a demigod. It is said that such a demigod appeared hundreds of millions of years ago, but it is only a legend. No one who has lived so far has ever seen such a person."

"However, it is rumored that at the Siam Continent, someone got this demigod's handbook. The handbook even records the method to obtain pure wood spiritual root artificially and the subsequent cultivation method."

Hexi frowned, "Which are refining and absorbing Wood Vitality Pearl?"

Before Nangong Yu could speak, Little Golden Dragon had already jumped into the air and said nervously, "I also heard from the master that in Siam Continent, many people have tried to extract Wood Vitality Pearl, wanting to generate the purest wood spiritual root. Therefore, martial artists and beastkins who had wood spiritual root suffered. They were hunted down during that time. The people who died were uncountable."

"Later, the high priest of God Domain couldn't take it anymore, so he banned the extraction of Wood Vitality Pearl. However, even then, there are not many people with wood spiritual roots left in the 2 continents."

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Chapter 1313: Spanking

Nangong Yu grabbed Hexi's hand and wrote lightly in her palm: So, no matter what, you can't let people know that you have a wood spiritual root.

In particular, Xi'er's wood spiritual root was still the purest and most powerful wood sky spiritual root that could make the strongest people on both continents go crazy.

This matter was too important. Although Little Egg had long known about it, they were spiritual pets that had life contracts with Hexi, so they were not a threat. However, Nangong Yu didn't want Wu Qi to know too.

Hexi held Nangong Yu's hand. When she saw his worried eyes, she felt his heart warm and smiled at him.

It felt really good to have someone protecting her and thinking of her all the time.

Hexi held Nangong Yu's hand and crouched down beside Wu Qi again, "Then, is it possible to retrieve the bloodline inheritance that was taken away from you?"

Before Wu Qi spoke, Little Golden Dragon nodded and said, "I know this. In the Mojing Pavilion that day, the crystal stones they extracted are wood crystals. This wood crystal contains a lot of impurities, which is far from the Wood Vitality Pearl. However, Wood Vitality Pearl is extremely difficult to extract, it will be considered successful if there is 1 success out of 10 attempts. If we can get back the wood crystals and Wood Vitality Pearl extracted from Wu Qi, Wu Qi will at least recover by half."

Hexi nodded. It seems that I have to find a way to explore the force in the Mojing Pavilion.

It is just that the Mojing Pavilion had been destroyed by the middle-aged man, so I don't know where this force will go.

Tch, what a headache.

Looking at her expression, Nangong Yu knew that she was going to take risks for Wu Qi again, and the worries flooded out of his heart.

He stretched out his hand and hugged the girl into his arms. He said with a sullen face, "Little girl, you have to go against me, don't you? The more I don't let you take risks, the more you have to go to dangerous places. I really should spank your ass!"

Saying that, Nangong Yu really raised his hand and patted the girl's very firm buttocks lightly.

Hexi was on fire all of a sudden, staring at Nangong Yu in disbelief.

The little ones beside them also widened their eyes, watching the scene of their master being teased at a loss.

Little Egg covered his small mouth and murmured, "Ah, it turns out that mom will also be spanked if she doesn't behave!"

Hexi instantly became angry. She waved and kept the little ones including Wu Qi in the void.

However, before Wu Qi entered the void, he was knocked unconscious again.

Before getting the wood crystals or Wood Vitality Pearl to recover, Wu Qi was better to sleep to maintain his vitality.

After the few little ones disappeared, Hexi glared at Nangong Yu, "You... you rascal!"

Nangong Yu took her into his arms, lowered his head and bit her small nose and soft cherry lips before muttering, "If you dare to take risk again in the future, you will know what a real rascal is."

Hexi felt that she was totally cooked.

This damn rascal is getting more and more shameless!

But... Seeing the undisguised worry and tension in the man's eyes, Hexi lowered her long eyelashes and whispered, "I will be careful in the future."

The girl in his arms looked so cute and docile. The slight blush on her jade-like cheeks was like a peach blossom that had just bloomed.

Nangong Yu couldn't help lowering his head and kissing the red lips that made him crazy.

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Chapter 1314: Men

Hexi and Nangong Yu spent a long time in Shengde Hall before returning to Miracle Healer Academy.

However, this time it was not Qing Luan who went with her, but Nangong Yu in disguise.

When Hexi first heard that Nangong Yu was going to pretend to be a manservant and enter Miracle Healer Academy with her, she almost got a heart attack.

The dignified King of Hell, the Nascent Soul Stage powerhouse (the actual strength was even at the terrifying Soul Splitting Stage) who made the entire Miluo Continent fear, actually wanted to sneak into the academy as a manservant.

If he was discovered, Miracle Healer Academy would be turned upside down.

However, could anyone object to the decision of His Royal Highness King of Hell? Of course no!

Hexi only struggled for a while, and she soon became happy.

If she couldn't be separated from Nangong Yu, she certainly hoped that they could continue to be together.

Not to mention, Nangong Yu's strength was so terrifying. With his help, it will be much smoother to find the wood crystals.

When it comes to disguise, Hexi had to admire Nangong Yu.

She could draw her face as another and even change her habits accordingly.

However, she could never be like Nangong Yu. When he wanted to hide his aura, even if she knew that there was such a person standing by her side, she would even forget his existence.

Hmm, in this way, at least Nangong Yu won't be easily exposed or suspected.

Moreover, having the dignified King of Hell as my manservant feels... very cool!

Hexi smiled secretly, and Nangong Yu was also in a good mood.

From Little Egg's words, he already knew that a lot of men around his Xi'er.

Hmph, if I don't show my dominion over Hexi, I won't be Nangong Yu anymore!

So, the 2 happily entered the barrier of the Miracle Healer Academy together.

But Qing Luan, who had been left behind, was terrified after getting the news.

It's over! Master still doesn't know that princess is now living in the same room with another man!

If he knows it, he must go berserk!

Qing Luan was nervous, but Hexi felt that it didn't matter, so she took him to the Huang No. 1 Dormitory.

As for the barrier in the dormitory, for the King of Hell, it was not even a piece of cake.

As soon as they entered the dormitory, the expressions of Hexi and Nangong Yu changed slightly.

Hexi felt a biting cold air and the unstable vitality that was rapidly weakening.

She looked at the lower bunk opposite. Xuan Mu was lying on the bed with a pale face. His life or death was unknown.

Tong Bing was standing 5 meters away from Xuan Mu, pacing back and forth nervously. His face was full of worry and distress.

On the other hand, Nangong Yu's face turned black.

He didn't expect that when he followed his Xi'er to the dormitory, he saw 2 men in the dormitory!

My Xi'er actually shares the bed with other men?! (Hexi: Are you blind? Who shares the bed? Your whole family shares the same bed!)

As soon as Tong Bing found Xi Yue, he ran over nervously, trying to grab Hexi's hand.

However, before Tong Bing could touch Hexi, Nangong Yu pulled him to his side and stared at him coldly.

Tong Bing shuddered, and he glanced at Nangong Yu.

He only felt that the person in front of him was very ordinary. No matter his appearance or his aura, Tong Bing only regarded him as Xi Yue's manservant.

But for some reason, facing this man's gaze, a strong sense of fear rose in his heart as if he could be trampled to death at any time.

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Chapter 1315: Let Me Do It

Tong Bing stood bewildered in front of Hexi. Until Hexi spoke, he suddenly remembered something and said anxiously, "Brother Xi Yue, how? Brother Xuan Mu seems to be injured? I see that he is very uncomfortable. I want to take care of him, but he won't let me get close no matter what!"

Hexi's brows furrowed even tighter when she heard the words, and she quickly walked to the unconscious Xuan Mu.

Seeing that he was going to reach out to touch Xuan Mu, Tong Bing couldn't help but exclaimed, "Brother Xi Yue, don't! Brother Xuan Mu won't let anyone..."

Before the last word "touch" was uttered, Tong Bing's eyes widened in shock.

The man, who would make a fatal attack when he approached just now, did not respond at all when Xi Yue grabbed his wrist.

Tong Bing opened his mouth slightly. His eyes were full of heartache and sadness, and the tears filled his eyes.

Why Brother Xuan Mu is willing to let Xi Yue approach, but he refuses to let me approach? Obviously, I'm more earnest and sincere to want to take care of Brother Xuan Mu.

However, no one in this room cared about Tong Bing's mood.

Hexi checked Xuan Mu's pulse for a while, then she frowned.

This was the first time she had encountered such a strange case. It was clear that his spiritual power was running normally in the meridians, but there was a part of the body that seemed to be frozen. The ice eroded Xuan Mu's internal organs so that no matter how much power he had, he would be frozen to death.

However, this kind of cold poison was somewhat different from Nangong Yu's. Hexi still couldn't find the root of Nangong Yu's cold poison, but she had found Xuan Mu's. It was near the heart.

In any case, it was better to cease this cold first.

Thinking of this, Hexi reached out and started to untie Xuan Mu's clothes. She needed to insert the needle into his heart.

However, just as she stretched out her hand, she was grasped by Nangong Yu.

Nangong Yu couldn't bear it anymore. He knew that Xi'er was a doctor, so he endured Xi'er to touch this man, but now Xi'er actually wanted to untie his clothes. How could he still bear it?

Hexi looked up and saw Nangong Yu's gloomy expression, and she was amused.

Nangong Yu gritted his teeth, "Tell me what to do."

Hexi put a fist on his lips with 1 hand and said with a smile, "You take off his shirt to reveal the position of the heart. His heart is frozen by a cold aura. I need to use silver needles to guide this cold aura out."

Nangong Yu's face was even more gloomy and frightening. A hint of coldness exuded from his body.

He had already recognized that this man was the man in a black shirt in the Mojing Pavilion. Thinking of this man protecting Xi'er like she was his property, Nangong Yu wanted to kill this man immediately.

However, he had a life-saving grace for Xi'er after all. Nangong Yu snorted coldly and stepped forward.

However, as soon as his hand touched Xuan Mu's shirt, the person who had been drowsy suddenly opened his eyes.

A pair of beast-like calm and sharp pupils stared at Nangong Yu coldly. After confirming that he was an enemy instead of a friend, he launched a fierce attack out of instinct.

Nangong Yu snorted lightly, but he didn't even move. He drew an arc in front of him with 1 hand at will.

Soon, an invisible shield appeared in front of him and Hexi. Xuan Mu's attack made a sizzling sound on the shield, but it couldn't hurt them.

Xuan Mu jumped up from the bed, cast a long sword with an extremely calm and indifferent expression and attacked Nangong Yu.

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Chapter 1316: Flaming

Nangong Yu also showed no weakness. The Sealed Dragon Sword appeared in his hand, and he defended with it.

The swords crossed with a clang, then half of the beds and furnitures in the room collapsed. Dust was all over the room.

Hexi shouted fiercely, "Both of you stop!"

The two stopped at the same time. Nangong Yu took a step back and came to Hexi's side, hugging Hexi's waist to show his dominance.

Xuan Mu glanced at Hexi, then at Nangong Yu again. His expression was solemn, and the cold aura was still coming out of his body.

There seemed to be lightning between their gazes.

Hexi pressed her forehead and said to Xuan Mu, "Xuan Mu, you are injured. He is my man. I asked him to help me heal you."

Xuan Mu's face was even paler than yesterday. Those who stood beside him even had to channel spiritual power to resist the cold aura.

But his expression was as indifferent as always as if he didn't realize how bad his situation was, "I don't like strangers approaching me."

Xuan Mu had never liked to talk too much. He could say this sentence for Xi Yue's sake only.

But hearing these words, Nangong Yu was even more angry. A strong killing intent surged out of him.

He made up his mind that he would decimate this guy who had ill intentions against Xi'er.

What do you mean by don't like strangers touching you? Mtfk, why didn't I see you resisting when my wife checked your pulse? I knew you have ill intentions against Xi'er!

Xuan Mu felt the murderous aura from Nangong Yu's body, and but he did not show weakness. The same cold air erupted from his body.

Tong Bing on the side was at the Foundation Establishment stage. How could he withstand such the momentum? He was so frightened that he fell to the ground. His face turned pale, and his eyes were filled with tears.

Hexi patted Nangong Yu lightly and gave him a reproachful look.

Before Nangong Yu got angry, she reached out and grabbed his big hand, scratching his palm with her fingers lightly.

This little gesture of intimacy was inconspicuous, but it immediately calmed Nangong Yu's irritable mood.

Nangong Yu didn't care about the other 2 in the room. He hugged Hexi into his arms, lowered his head and kissed her tender cheek before giving Xuan Mu a provocative look again.

Although Hexi was a little embarrassed (this guy is really getting more and more shameless), she didn't resist. Instead, she hugged him before walking toward Xuan Mu.

"Xuan Mu, I won't ask you what's the matter with the cold aura in your body, but I have a way to divert some of the cold aura in your body. Whether it's guiding it out of the body or back into your dantian. I can do both."

"But whether you need my treatment is up to you."

Xuan Mu stared at her blankly for a long time with flashy eyes

In the end, he didn't say a word, sat down on the only intact chair, and tore off his clothes, revealing his naked upper body.

Seeing this scene, Tong Bing on the side swallowed his saliva with widened eyes.

This was the first time he saw Xuan Mu's body. It was so strong, so well-textured, so smooth, like a perfect body bestowed by God. His eyes were full of yearning and... desire.

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Chapter 1317: Thanks

Tong Bing's heart was pounding and his face was red. For some reason, he felt hot and uncomfortable when seeing Xuan Mu's body.

He imagined that if Xuan Mu could hold him in his arms and be pressed under him...

Nangong Yu smashed a brick next to him in anger.

This bastard is definitely trying to seduce Xi'er in this way.

Hexi didn't care about the messy thoughts of the people in the room at all. She acted very fast. She could only see the meridians, acupuncture points and silver needles in front of her; nothing else.

Time passed slowly. As more and more silver needles were inserted near the heart vein, Xuan Mu's face finally looked shocked.

He agreed to Xi Yue's treatment because of the inexplicable desire to get close to her.

However, he did not expect that after the silver needles were inserted into his body one by one, the cold aura that was supposed to freeze his whole body actually slowly began to be dispersed.

Part of it dissipated in the air, and part of it flowed into his dantian.

Although it was equally cold, with Xuan Mu's cultivation, once that power entered his dantian, it would only be used by him. It could no longer threaten him.

But how is this possible?

This kind of cold heart disease is the inevitable sequelae of the cultivation methods of my clan.

No one, not even Siam Continent's top doctor, can relieve it.

How exactly did Xi Yue do it?

Half an hour passed quietly. After Hexi finished inserting the last silver needle and diverted all the cold aura away from Xuan Mu's heart, she breathed a long sigh of relief.

Sweat dripped from her forehead. Hexi was about to reach out to wipe the sweat, then Nangong Yu hugged her from behind and gently wiped her sweaty cheeks with a silk handkerchief.

Hexi showed an intimate smile and rubbed her cheeks against Nangong Yu's palm before saying to Xuan Mu, "Okay, how are you feeling now?"

Xuan Mu's eyes were extremely complicated. He looked at Hexi deeply as if to engrave her face firmly in his mind.

But his expression was still calm and indifferent. However, there was a hint of sincere gratitude in his words, "Thank you!"

Hexi smiled. She was just repaying his life-saving. There was nothing to be thankful for.

However, before she could speak, Nangong Yu had already pulled her outside.

Tong Bing saw them leaving with eyes full of confusion and trance.

Nangong Yu was hugging Hexi's waist tightly. Even though they were both men, they walked together without concealing their intimacy.

It turns out that men can be so close to each other too? Then I wasn't just fantasizing just now. Brother Xuan Mu and I can also...

Thinking of this, Tong Bing's face turned red. He got up and walked in front of Xuan Mu, and he said softly, "Brother Xuan Mu, your injury has not healed yet, can I take care of you?"

Xuan Mu didn't even look at him. He just said coldly, "Get lost—!"

Tong Bing's face turned pale all of a sudden. He felt so heartache that he almost suffocated, but he still couldn't help explaining in a sob, "Brother Xi Yue asked me to stay and take care of you. I really want to help you, Brother Xuan Mu. Why do you treat me like this? I'm your roommate too!"

Xuan Mu raised his eyes and glanced at Tong Bing's face.

Tong Bing suddenly became excited. He took a step forward with flushed cheeks.

Who knew the next moment, Xuan Mu waved his hand and threw him out of the door.

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Chapter 1318: Instinct

The door of the dormitory slammed shut, and Tong Bing sat on the cold ground. Although there was no pain in his body, he felt that his whole heart had fallen into the ice cellar. He couldn't help but cover her face and cry silently.

Hexi was pulled all the way out of the dormitory area by Nangong Yu. As soon as they came to a place with fewer people, Lord King of Hell immediately said coldly, "Move! Move immediately!"

Hexi couldn't react for a while, "Move what?"

"Move what?" Nangong Yu hugged her into his arms, rubbed her fragile neck and said sinisterly, "If I don't come, who knows how long will you stay alone with a man in a room! Immediately, move me out of that damn place!"

Hexi was stunned at first, then she was amused by Nangong Yu's childish look.

She grabbed the man's hand, kissed it and asked with a bit of sadness, "You don't believe me?"

Nangong Yu only felt the soft touch left by the lips on his hand, making his hand and even his entire body hot.

Seeing Hexi's tender and pitiful expression again, his heart melted. Most of his anger disappeared in an instant.

He lowered his head, kissed the glittering phoenix eyes and quickly said, "Why would I? Of course, I believe in you."

Nangong Yu clearly remembered that Xi'er said that if 2 people love each other without mutual trust, it will not last long. At this time, even if he really didn't believe it, he couldn't admit it.

Hexi smiled slyly, knowing that pretending to be pitiful was useful to this guy, "If you believe me? Why did you let me move out?"

Hexi felt that it was good to live in a room with Xuan Mu. The 2 of them almost wouldn't disturb each other. Basically, they lived separately and were busy with their own businesses.

The biggest advantage was that as long as Xuan Mu was there, no one in this Miracle Healer Academy dared to enter Huang No. 1 Dormitory.

This also allowed her to enter and exit the void in the dormitory without being disturbed.

Hexi could guarantee that if she changed to another dormitory, not to mention others, Qian Dazhuang and the others would come to annoy her every day.

But Nangong Yu didn't know what Hexi was thinking, so he said depressedly, "I don't believe that guy named Xuan Mu. I can tell from a glance that he has no good intention for you!"

Hexi was surprised, "How could it be? He even saved me last night?" Could it be that Nangong Yu sees something wrong with Xuan Mu?

"That's even worse!" Nangong Yu gritted his teeth and said, "Who knows if he seduces you by asking you to repay the life-saving grace?"

Hexi couldn't help laughing out loud and poked at the man's chest, "Nangong Yu, you thought everyone is as shameless as you. Xuan Mu is a cold-hearted person. He never bothers other people's business, and he never gets close to me, why would he seduce me? Besides, you and I were so intimate in front of him, but he didn't react at all. If he really has any thoughts, would he be like this? Are you unfounded?"

Nangong Yu frowned. Would she believe if I say that this is my instinct as a man?

The strength of this man named Xuan Mu is very strong, even comparable to mine.

Moreover, he treats everyone like a stranger, but he is willing to let Xi'er approach him.

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Chapter 1319: Illness Trigger

However, he didn't want to tell Hexi these words! If I tell Hexi, that damn man Xuan Mu will have a chance. In your dream!

I wish my Xi'er is as blunt as possible!

Hexi looked up and saw the nervousness and possessiveness in Nangong Yu's eyes, as well as the deep worries and fears hidden in his eyes, and she felt an unspeakable sweetness and distress.

The omnipotent King of Hell actually becomes insecure because of me.

Hexi suddenly stretched out her hand, held his face and said softly, "Nangong Yu, I only like you. No matter what other people think, it doesn't matter to me. Because I only have you in my heart."

Nangong Yu was stunned for a moment, then he hugged her into his arms.

He seemed to be able to hear his own pounding heartbeat, and the ecstatic feeling filled his body, making him excited to shout and vent his joy to the world.

But in the end, he just lowered his head and kissed the cheek of the girl in his arms over and over again before saying hoarsely, "Xi'er, we'll get married when we go back!"

Hexi's mouth evoked a gorgeous arc. She said with a soft and clear voice, "En!"

They hugged each other tightly for a while before turning around and returning to the teaching area of ??Huang Medical Branch.

They had just walked a few steps when they saw a figure running toward them anxiously.

Hexi recognized that it was Wei Chengyuan at a glance. At this time, Wei Chengyuan was sweating profusely, and his eyes were full of anxiety.

When he saw Hexi, he breathed a sigh of relief. He flicked and used spell to shift toward Hexi, ignoring the ban on using spiritual power in the academy.

“Xi Yue, come with me quickly, His Honor’s illness breaks out again. It can’t be delayed for a moment.” He was about to stretch out his hand to pull Hexi.

However, Wei Chengyuan missed.

Hexi was grabbed by Nangong Yu and pulled to his side.

Nangong Yu looked at the little white face in front of him and was gnashing his teeth for a while.

Wei Chengyuan, great! Now I remember it. This is the little white face that Little Egg said that he is pestering my Xi’er every day and wanted Xi’er to live with him!

Knowing Xi’er’s intentions was one thing, but Xi’er had too many flies around her, which still made him very uncomfortable. He really wished to tear this guy into pieces.

Hexi squeezed Nangong Yu’s hand, hinted him to stop making trouble, and then stepped forward, “His Honor’s illness triggers?”

It shouldn’t be triggered yet.

Wei Chengyuan wanted to say more. At this time, he was so anxious that he didn’t even have the time to look at Nangong Yu and think about his relationship with Hexi.

Hexi interrupted him, “Stop talking, bring me there first.”

They quickly came to the barrier of the Bijing Pavilion. Seeing that Nangong Yu was still following behind Hexi, Wei Chengyuan was surprised, “He wants to go in too?”

Hexi also had a headache, but Nangong Yu definitely wouldn’t leave on his own. With Nangong Yu around, her safety could also be guaranteed too.

She could only said helplessly, “He is my assistant. This operation is relatively difficult. I need someone to help me, and it must be someone professional who knows craniotomy.”

Seeing her said so, Wei Chengyuan naturally couldn’t object.

Just at this moment, Uncle Qiu, who was waiting in the Bijing Pavilion, rushed over and said, “Where the hell have you been? Didn’t I tell you to be on standby at the school? Why can’t I find you all morning? Don’t forget, you can stay in the academy safely because of His Honor...”

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Chapter 1320: Masked Man

Hexi’s eyes dimmed slightly as she said coldly, “Are you sure you want to stay here and tell me this nonsense at this time?”

Uncle Qiu was choked all of a sudden. Wei Chengyuan whispered a few words in his ear, and Uncle Qiu glanced at Nangong Yu, didn’t notice anything unusual. He didn’t think much and said anxiously, “Okay, come in with me quickly!”

They passed through the barrier, but Uncle Qiu didn't realize that Nangong Yu, who was following at the end, was not within the range of his aura at all, but he easily passed through the barrier of the Bijing Pavilion.

Nangong Yu glanced at Uncle Qiu coldly. You dare to scold Xi'er, hmph! Simply tired of living!

In the early morning of that day, everyone at Miracle Healer Academy saw that the Mojing Pavilion was razed to the ground by the mysterious man.

But no one knew that the Mojing Pavilion had been rebuilt at this time. Although it was just a simple palace, if Hexi saw it, she would still be speechless.

When was building a house so simple and done with a wave of a hand?

The phantom barrier between Mojing Pavilion and Bijing Pavilion had become more solid and hidden.

In the conference hall temporarily arranged in the palace, many people were standing or sitting at this time.

Elder Fei and the others, who were still arrogant and domineering at Miracle Healer Academy in the morning, stood at the bottom without daring to breathe and bowed their heads. Everyone wished to minimize their sense of existence.

At the top of the conference hall, there was a man wearing a golden mask.

This masked man only showed a pair of eyes and dark purple lips, and he exuded a terrifying feeling, but his true cultivation was unknown even if looking closely.

Next to the masked man was a tall, slender middle-aged man with a gentle and handsome face.

The middle-aged man had clear eyebrows, neat short beards, and eyes that looked gentle, but were in fact unfathomable.

The masked man glanced coldly at the stunned crowd below, then he said in a cold tone, "You guys are really getting more and more presumptuous! In just the mere Miluo Continent, you actually let people come in without stopping and let them take away everything. You all really know how to put shame on me!"

"Subordinate is incompetent. Please give us the punishment!"

The faces of Elder Fei, Elder Cen and others were full of fear, and they all knelt down and kowtowed in a panic.

This time, their loss was really too great that it couldn't be measured.

Not only all the beastkins in the Mojing Pavilion were gone, but even the boys and girls they snatched were all taken away.

These beastkins, young boys and girls with wooden spiritual roots took them great efforts to obtain.

Now they had all been snatched overnight.

Not to mention the sacred object of their clan that was stolen too. Although they had never understood the function of the sacred object, it was no different from being slapped in the face

The golden-masked man sitting above took a deep breath and was obviously angry, "Forget about the stolen sacred object. Don't you guys know that the experiment has reached the most important phase? How much effort do you think we put to find all the martial artists with wood spiritual root in Miluo Continent? You guys actually lose all of them? If the experiment progress is delayed, even if the families of you all die, it can't quell the wrath of the Lord!"

Elder Fei, Elder Cen and the others looked at each other in dismay, trembling even more with fright. Except begging for forgiveness, they couldn't say anything