

King of Hell 1321

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Chapter 1321: What Is That

The masked man snorted and suppressed the anger in his heart, "Tell me clearly, what happened last night?"

Elder Cen had the most direct confrontation with the group of people who broke into the Mojing Pavilion last night, so he immediately told everything that happened last night.

The more the masked man listened, the more angry he became. At the end, he launched a slap across the air, "Trash! Only 3 people, you can't even hold it!"

Elder Cen flew back and rolled on the ground several times before hitting the pillar heavily.

The internal organs in his body seemed to be squished together, making him cry out in pain, but he didn't dare to say anything. He withstood the pain, climbed up and knelt on the ground again.

The golden masked man took a deep breath again, barely suppressing the anger in his heart.

He turned his eyes to the middle-aged man beside him: "How is Venerable Hui Yue's body? I remember you told me that with his current condition, he won't survive this month!"

Hearing the words, the middle-aged man immediately took a few steps down, stood beside Elder Fei and the others who were kneeling, and bowed respectfully, "Sir, according to his pulse, this is indeed the case."

The golden masked man sneered and said sinisterly, "This old fool Hui Yue is staying in the Bijing Pavilion. I don't believe that he didn't know that someone entered our Mojing Pavilion. I think he just wants to see us being fooled. He even dares to our Mojing Pavilion! Who does he think he is?! Hehe... I want to see who is being fooled in the end."

Elder Fei, who was kneeling on the ground, showed a hesitant expression on his face.

The masked man glanced at him and said solemnly, "If you have something to say, get up and say it."

Elder Fei heard the amnesty, stood up quickly, took a step forward and said, "Thank you, sir!"

After a pause, he glanced in the direction of the Bijing Pavilion, "Sir, it stands to reason that the people in their Bijing Pavilion and our Mojing Pavilion won't interfere each other. But this time, not only that boy of Wei Family came to rescue with a token, but even Venerable Hui Yue razed our Mojing Pavilion himself. All these were just to save a boy named Xi Yue."

"Xi Yue?" The masked man frowned, "What is that? The offspring of which old guy?"

Elder Fei shook his head and said, "Subordinate can't see anything special about this Xi Yue, but I heard a rumor. It is said that this Xi Yue's medical skills are very good. The Venerable's illness actually triggered a few days ago, but the people in the Bijing Pavilion couldn't find Dr. Lu. They were anxious like ants on a hot pot. But after Xi Yue appeared, the people in Bijing Pavilion calmed down. Therefore, subordinate guesses that Xi Yue might have a way to cure the Venerable's illness."

A dark light flashed in the masked man's eyes, and he raised his eyebrows to look at the middle-aged man, "Lu Xuyang, do you think Venerable Hui Yue's stubborn disease can be cured?"

It turned out that this middle-aged man was the president of the Doctors Association and the only rank 10 doctor in the Miluo Continent – Lu Xuyang.

Hearing this, Lu Xuyang looked very calm, neither angry nor flustered. He just shook his head lightly, "Subordinate thinks it is impossible. I also heard that Xi Yue mentioned by my little girl Zhixi, and there is also news from Feng Family that he got some ancient pill formulas in the Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory, so he can refine so many best quality pills. I admit that Xi Yue is good at refining medicine, but in terms of medical skills, I'm sure that in the whole Miluo Continent, no one can be better than me."

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Chapter 1322: No Cure

When the masked man heard the words, his mouth finally evoked a smile. He said with appreciation, "I also heard people from the Miluo Continent say that people whom you judge is dying will never live. Although your cultivation is still not high enough, in terms of medical skills alone, even in our Siam Continent, you are amazing."

When Lu Xuyang was praised, he was not proud. He just smiled mildly and said, "Sir has overpraised. It is my honor to be able to use my meager medical skills to serve you."

The masked man was about to compliment a few more words, but Elder Fei felt a little resentful in his heart. He coughed lightly, "I'm afraid President Lu still doesn't know right? That student who has the same illness as Venerable Hui Yue has already been cured by Xi Yue!"

"Oh? There is such a thing?" Lu Xuyang was slightly surprised, "Is it that Zhang Yi who was locked in the side courtyard? Xi Yue cured him?"

Seeing him losing composure, Elder Fei suddenly felt relieved. He ridiculed, "It's more than that Zhang Yi has been cured. President Lu, can you cure the brain damage caused by soul searching?"

Lu Xuyang looked slightly solemn and looked at Elder Fei with deep eyes.

Elder Fei only felt more at ease, and he deliberately said, "You can't right? But that kid named Xi Yue can do it. If you don't believe me, you can ask other people. That night, Xi Yue treated those whose brains were damaged in front of us!"

"Do you really think that his medical skills are just average? Also, I just got the news that Wei Family's boy has found Xi Yue to treat Venerable Hui Yue. If Venerable Hui Yue is cured by him, hehe, I don't know if President Lu can afford to bear the consequences?"

Knowing that a 17-year-old boy was better than Lu Xuyang in medical skills, Elder Fei somehow felt a faint sense of pleasure in his mind.

In recent years, relying on his medical skills, Lu Xuyang began to become more and more arrogant and ignorant. He didn't even treat them seriously.

Hmph, isn't it just a low-level martial artist from the Miluo Continent? In the end, he is just a waste that can't ascend. Without our support, would Lu Xuyang have his current status?

Lu Xuyang frowned, and even the masked man's attention was attracted. He said solemnly, "What? Could it be that Venerable Hui Yue's illness will change?"

Lu Xuyang shook his head calmly. His voice was calm and calm, "No, I'm just surprised that Xi Yue's medical skills are beyond my expectations. But even so, he can't save Venerable Hui Yue's life."

"Why is it impossible?" Elder Fei raised his voice excitedly, "Don't forget, he has cured someone who has the same illness!"

Lu Xuyang smiled gently, but the pair of eyes were gloomy, "Xi Yue can cure Zhang Yi's illness, I'm really surprised, but Venerable Hui Yue's illness is different."

"If it was 3 months ago, Xi Yue can still save Venerable Hui Yue, but now... even a heavenly doctor can't save him."

The masked man showed some interest, "Oh? Why do you so?"

Lu Xuyang looked up at the man above, and brushed his shirt with a gentle and dark smile, "Venerable Hui Yue's illness is a rare illness in the world. No one can cure it even in the Siam Continent. No one can even relieve his pain. When Venerable Hui Yue found me at the beginning, it was because the mutated water spiritual root in my body had a relieving and suppressing effect on his symptoms."

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Chapter 1323: Helping

"But there is one thing that Venerable Hui Yue and other doctors don't know. The more Venerable Hui Yue's illness is suppressed, the more severe the illness will be. Even the damage to his brain will be stacked and mutated, resulting in new illness until the final explosion."

"If it was 3 months ago, the illness had not accumulated to a certain extent, Xi Yue might have a special treatment that could save him from danger. However, after 3 months passed, under my spiritual power, this illness has already been different from Zhang Yi's. Even if Xi Yue uses the same method, he will only accelerate the death of Venerable Hui Yue."

"That's why I said, Venerable Hui Yue will definitely die within a few days."

Elder Fei frowned, looking at the golden masked man above who was more satisfied with Lu Xuyang, and felt extremely resentful in his mind.

He wanted to say something, but the masked man raised his hand to stop him.

The masked man showed a meaningful smile to Lu Xuyang and said, "If Venerable Hui Yue is at Miracle Healer Academy, it's really a hindrance to us. If he can die like this, it would be the best for us. Xuyang, if this matter can be successful, I will definitely report your credit to Lord. Your benefits will definitely be indispensable."

Lu Xuyang's eyes flashed when he heard the words, and the ambition in his eyes was flaming, but on the surface, he had a look of indifference. He bowed his head with a gentle smile, "Thank you, sir. It's my honor to serve you."

The masked man said to Elder Fei again, "As for that Xi Yue, if he really has such superb medical skills, he is also a talent. Elder Fei, you try to get him to work for us."

Elder Fei was still angry, but he didn't dare to disobey the masked man, so he could only bow and say, "Yes, subordinate will definitely take that Xi Yue under Lord's command."

The masked man continued, "About the 3 thieves who broke into the Mojing Pavilion, Elder Cen, you and Elder Fei will continue to investigate and make sure to catch them. The lost beastkins and wood spiritual root have to be replenished as soon as possible. Now is the most critical time, if the experiment is interrupted, then all our previous efforts will be wasted."

"Once the experiment fails, let alone you, even I will face the wrath of Lord. At that time, none of us will survive. Understand?"

"Yes, sir!" Everyone responded in unison.

After everyone left, the masked man stayed alone in the empty meeting room, tapped the table with his fingers lightly. His eyes were gloomy. He muttered to himself, "Although Lu Xuyang said that Venerable Hui Yue will definitely die, these undying old fools have lived for so many years, who will die so easily? If he is really saved by that Xi Yue, things will be bad!"

Thinking of this, the eyes behind the golden mask revealed a vicious light, "Heh, since that's the case, let me help you ascend to Paradise sooner!"

With that, the masked man waved his hand and said behind him, "Go, let Venerable An Ye (Dark Moon) know that Venerable Hui Yue (Bright Moon) is terminally ill and is being rescued. Tell him that someone is rescuing Venerable Hui Yue, and now Venerable Hui Yue is at the weakest moment. If he misses this opportunity, it will be impossible to get rid of him again."

There was a low "yes" in the void. A breeze blew past, then there was nothing.

The masked man sneered, "Hehe, I believe that Venerable An Ye will be very interested in the news we sent. I don't believe that you can still live!"

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Chapter 1324: Who Did It

At this time, the Bijing Pavilion was also in chaos.

As soon as Hexi entered the palace where His Honor lived, she saw a middle-aged man with an unsightly face who was pressed down on the bed again.

Although he didn't go crazy as the last time, the situation was not much better than before.

The middle-aged man's eyes had lost focus as if they were covered with white mist. His behaviors were getting more and more out of control as if this time bomb would explode at any time.

The immortal binding rope was held in the hands of one of the subordinates, but they were hesitant about whether to tie him up.

As soon as Hexi came in, someone exclaimed, "Boy, you're finally here. Didn't you say that His Honor's illness won't break out these few days?"

The middle-aged man who was being held down let out a roar. He was about to jump up.

Uncle Qiu's anxious voice became sharp, "Xi Yue, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and treat His Honor! If something happens to His Honor, don't even think about going out alive!"

Before Hexi could say anything, Nangong Yu, who was beside her, exuded intense killing intent in his eyes.

Hexi grabbed him and motioned him to calm down. She had already taken out the silver needle and shot at the middle-aged man who was behaving more and more abnormally.

As the silver needle penetrated into the body, the middle-aged man's mood immediately calmed down. The eyes that lost focus became clear again, then he fell asleep due to tiredness.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief. A tall and thin man looked at Hexi with an unkind face, "What the hell is going on? You better explain it to me!"

Hexi ignored him, walked quickly to the middle-aged man, and reached out to check his pulse.

Seeing Hexi's attitude like this, the tall and thin man was very angry, so he stretched out his hand to teach him a lesson.

But just as his hand was stretched out, it suddenly stopped in mid-air. He was shocked.

His raised hand seemed to be pinned to the air by some force, unable to move at all.

The tall and thin man looked at Nangong Yu next to Hexi with a suspicious look, but he just thought he was ordinary. At first glance, there was nothing special about him.

Did he do that? It shouldn't be possible, right? He is just a low-level martial artist in the lower realm...

As he was thinking, another person came over, pressed his hand and said solemnly: "Yan Xiao, calm down. Now, only this little guy can save His Honor."

The tall and thin man called Yan Xiao thought that it was the person in front who was stopping him, and he said angrily, "Wei Jianxing, I think you are over in your head. How can such a boy save His Honor's life? Didn't he say that His Honor will be fine within these 10 days, and his situation will only get better? What about now? How can you believe the words of such a lowly person?"

Hexi, who had just checked the pulse of the middle-aged man, turned around with a deep sneer, "Exactly, I also want to ask that His Honor's condition that I diagnosed just 2 days ago was stable, but why is it suddenly worsened?"

"Lowly boy, isn't it because your diagnosis is wrong..."

Hexi didn't seem to hear Yan Xiao's clamor at all. She just said coldly, "Who can tell me, who has given His Honor the medicine to recuperate the brain and suppress the pain in the past 2 days? Did you forget what I said? During the preparation for the operation, His Honor can only take the medicine I prescribed? Or, are some of you just trying to kill His Honor?"

As soon as these words came out, there was a dead silence in the whole room.

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Chapter 1325: Die to Prove Innocence

Yan Xiao still looked furious, but his expression turned into astonishment. He stammered, "What... what did you say? Who wants to harm His Honor here?"

The faces of the young man named Wei Jianxing and Uncle Qiu also became extremely solemn.

Wei Jianxing said solemnly, "What do you mean by that?"

Hexi glanced at everyone present with a dark flickering gaze, "The 10 days period I said is to let His Honor's body and illness be in the best condition first. Originally, His Honor's condition was already very stable. I'm preparing to do the operation in the next few days. In this way, the success rate of the operation can also be improved by 20-30%. But why would someone make His Honor take medicinal pills that suppress the pain against my orders? Don't you know that His Honor's illness will only get worse when you suppressed it even more?"

Hexi's words involved a lot of strange nouns. Uncle Qiu and others didn't quite understand them, but they understood the general meaning.

Almost all of them turned their attention on Dr. Min.

Wei Jianxing said solemnly, "Doctor Min, when Xi Yue was away, you prepared all the medicines for His Honor, right?"

Doctor Min's face was full of panic, and he shook his head in terror, "I didn't, I didn't harm His Honor... It's Doctor Lu. Doctor Lu came to see His Honor yesterday. Before leaving, he gave me a bottle of medicinal pills, saying that it can relieve His Honor's condition, so I must let His Honor take them."

Uncle Qiu said angrily, "Who told you to give Lu Xuyang's medicine to His Honor without authorization?"

Dr. Min fell to his knees on the ground with a thud and said with tears, "His Honor's previous illness was taken care of by Dr. Lu, and only Dr. Lu can relieve His Honor's pain. I just heard from Dr. Lu that if His Honor does not take it, his condition will worsen immediately. I don't know that there will be a conflict between Dr. Lu and Xi Yue's diagnosis. If you want to accuse me that I want to harm His Honor, I... I would rather die to prove my innocence!"

As he said that, he suddenly took out a dagger and was about to insert it into his heart.

Uncle Qiu and the others were startled, and the person closest to Doctor Min waved his hand and flicked away the dagger.

Yan Xiao also frowned, "Doctor Min has been with His Honor for so many years, so he will not harm His Honor on purpose. It's all on Lu Xuyang. He is so cunning and sinister that even Dr. Min is used by him. It's also our fault that we didn't tell Dr. Min about the ill intentions of Lu Xuyang."

Dr. Min burst into tears, and he kept repeating his loyalty. His face was indescribably miserable and pitiful.

Uncle Qiu and others also didn't believe that Dr. Min would really betray His Honor. They could only blame themselves for not reminding Dr. Min of Lu Xuyang's sinister mind.

Uncle Qiu frowned and looked at Hexi nervously, "Then what should we do now? Can His Honor still be saved?"

Hexi frowned and said, "There is no other way but to perform the surgery immediately. However, because of the condition of the illness, His Honor's condition is very critical. I don't know how much success rate is the surgery now. "

Uncle Qiu and the others were really regretful. Obviously, Xi Yue had told them that the success rate was high enough, but because of their carelessness, His Honor was in danger again.

Dr. Min even knelt on the ground with guilt and kept kowtowing. Even blood came from his forehead.

But this way, no one doubted that Dr. Min was deliberately harming His Honor.

There was no time to delay. Fortunately, the room that served as the operating room had already been prepared.

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Chapter 1326: Start Surgery

There were crystal stones with the strongest brightness everywhere, especially the crystal stones on the operating table were as bright as modern incandescent lamps.

After several days of cleaning and maintenance in the operating room, it was almost completely sterile.

After all, although people in this world were physically strong, a person was often the weakest during an operation. What if he was infected?

The chief surgeon of the operation was of course Hexi, and there were three assistants, namely Nangong Yu, Wei Jianxing and Dr. Min.

Hexi originally only wanted to take Nangong Yu, but the craniotomy, as the name suggests, was to cut open His Honor's head. This kind of operation sounded incredible, so Wei Jianxing and the others couldn't rest assured to let Hexi do that to His Honor.

Wei Jianxing was the one who let Hexi come to the Bijing Pavilion when she first visited.

He looked the youngest among the subordinates, only about 30 years old, but his cultivation was the highest among all. He had a calm and reserved aura, even if he was really worried about His Honor's disease, he still didn't panic.

Dr. Min was the best doctor with medical skills around the middle-aged man. Uncle Qiu and others were afraid that if Hexi's operation failed, Dr. Min might be able to save His Honor's life.

Uncle Qiu and the others watched curiously as Hexi changed into a strange dark green dress with narrow sleeves, and she covered her face with a towel, revealing only a pair of beautiful phoenix eyes.

Even Wei Jianxing and others were instructed by her to change into the same attire.

Uncle Qiu and the others wanted to go in and take another look at His Honor, but they were stopped by Hexi, "If you hope that His Honor can successfully survive the operation, then remember that in the next 2 hours, no one is allowed to disturb us. Don't allow anyone to enter this operating room."

"If this operation fails or is interrupted, then even if God comes, he will not be able to save His Honor!"

After speaking, without waiting for Uncle Qiu and others to answer, she quickly closed the door of the operating room.

As soon as the door was closed, Hexi immediately took out a series of surgical tools from the void.

Wei Jianxing and Dr. Min were stunned by the delicate and small surgical equipment; even Nangong Yu was full of curiosity.

Wei Jianxing picked up a scalpel and exclaimed, "What material is this made of? It doesn't seem to have any spiritual power, nor is it carved with runes, but the edge is extremely sharp."

Hehe... Stainless steel, tungsten steel... Of course, you haven't seen this kind of thing.

This set of surgical tools was brought by Hexi and stored in spirit spring water together with the silver needles. They were not actually suitable to be used in the Miluo Continent. Hexi had always wanted to use the rare materials here to create a new set, but she didn't know how to forge nor did she find the suitable materials, so she still couldn't do it yet.

Holding a scalpel, Hexi glanced at Wei Jianxing, Dr. Min and finally at the middle-aged man who had been anesthetized before saying solemnly, "Start the operation."

In the operating room, under Hexi's skilled operation and explanation, the operation was carried out in an orderly manner. Wei Jianxing and Dr. Min also gradually became calm.

Xi Yue was different from other doctors. When other doctors were treating, they would do everything possible to hide their own treatment methods, for fear that their unique skills would be spied on by others.

However, Xi Yue explained to them the procedure of the operation and the reasons for each operation step.

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Chapter 1327: Spying

As time passed, if Wei Jianxing only had 30% of confidence in Xi Yue at the beginning, now seeing her skillful actions and calm expression, his confidence in her had increased to 80%.

He even believed that if anyone in this world could cure His Honor, it would be the young man in front of him.

Wei Jianxing was relieved, but the people waiting outside the operating room were anxious.

It was at this time that news of Lu Xuyang's visit came from outside the palace.

Uncle Qiu and the others looked at each other and saw the coldness and alertness in the other's eyes.

Lu Xuyang was still wearing a scholar gown. He had a gentle and amiable smile, and his eyes were full of compassionate kindness and tolerance. Such a person would make the patient want to be close and trust at first meet.

As soon as he came in, he bowed slightly toward Uncle Qiu and said, "Elder Qiu, is His Honor here?"

Uncle Qiu narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "His Honor is resting, do you have anything?"

Lu Xuyang didn't seem to notice Uncle Qiu's indifference and alertness at all. He just shook his head and sighed, "I'm an incompetent person. I have been treating His Honor for several years, but I still can't completely relieve His Honor's pain. I have been working day and night these few days without sleep to find a way to treat His Honor. Now, I finally have some solutions. So, I came to report His Honor immediately."

However, none of the people in front showed the excited look he expected.

Yan Xiao, who couldn't hide his feelings the most, even sneered, "Was the medicinal pills you gave to Dr. Min the so-called solution to treat His Honor?"

Lu Xuyang's heart thumped for a moment. He looked around and found that only 7 guardians of Venerable Hui Yue were in front of him. Wei Jianxing, the one with the highest cultivation and the most careful, was not there; not even Dr. Min.

Moreover, these people should have seen that Venerable Hui Yue will not live for a few days, but there is not a bit of worry on their faces.

Why is that?

Is it really possible that Xi Yue can cure Venerable Hui Yue?

No! This is impossible!

Lu Xuyang thought so in his mind, he showed a puzzled expression, "I gave Dr. Min medicinal pills, but they were only used to relieve His Honor's pain, and His Honor has been taking them. I heard that you have asked a young man named Xi Yue to treat His Honor, but he is only a 17 years old young man. He doesn't even have a doctor rank. Do you really think he can treat His Honor instead of me?"

Uncle Qiu and the others frowned and did not speak.

Although they didn't believe that Xi Yue's medical skills would be higher than Lu Xuyang, since His Honor said that Lu Xuyang was untrustworthy, they wouldn't believe in him at all!

A cold light flashed in Lu Xuyang's eyes, and he stepped forward and said, "Could it be that Xi Yue is treating His Honor now? Absurd! This is so absurd! I have already figured out a way to save His Honor, but if Xi Yue worsens His Honor's illness, then no one can save him anymore. Bring me to Xi Yue now!"

Uncle Qiu sneered and waved, "No need, the person who trusts and agrees to Xi Yue's treatment plan is His Honor. We can't make the decision. Dr. Lu, please go back!"

Lu Xuyang's eyes flashed again, and a bad premonition filled his heart.

However, this time, he didn't say anything more, but he quickly left the Bijing Pavilion and entered the Mojing Pavilion.

As soon as he entered the Mojing Pavilion, he saw the man wearing the golden mask. He hurriedly walked up and bowed, "Sir, I have an ominous premonition, maybe Xi Yue really has some ancient formula in his hand that can cure Venerable Hui Yue's illness."

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Chapter 1328: Dire Straits

"What?!" The masked man stood up abruptly, staring at Lu Xuyang like a falcon.

Lu Xuyang lowered his eyes and said, "Although I believe that Venerable Hui Yue will die, just in case, we can't just passively wait. In addition, I also found out that Xi Yue's treatment plan seems to take a long time and cannot be interrupted."

The masked man was stunned for a moment, then he made a sinister smile, "Don't worry, we don't have to do anything. Someone is already impatient to do it for us. This is the best opportunity to get rid of Venerable Hui Yue!"

As soon as he said, Lu Xuyang heard the sound of fierce fighting coming from the direction of the Bijing Pavilion.

He sneered with his eyes flickering.

"Hemostatic forceps!"

"Gauze!"

"Press this wound for me."

Wei Jianxing was also well-informed, but when he saw his respected His Honor's head was opened up, he was horrified by the image.

Dr. Min's face was even more pale. He fell to the side, unable to get up for a long time. If Hexi hadn't given them medicine beforehand, Dr. Min would have vomited by now.

The only assistant who remained calm from beginning to end was probably Nangong Yu.

He was even able to get it just right, and he gently reached out to wipe the sweat off Hexi's face.

He looked at the man on the operating table with an indifferent gaze, but his eyes on Hexi were gentle.

Wei Jianxing wiped the sweat from his forehead and noticed that his hand holding the hemostat was shaking.

The bloody unknown object that was still beating slightly made his stomach churn for a while.

At this moment, a violent vibration came.

The operating table and even the entire palace swayed slightly. If Hexi hadn't been quick-witted, the scalpel would have directly cut off His Honor's cranial nerve.

Hexi raised her head and frowned, "What's going on?"

Wei Jianxing also had a dignified expression, and there was a killing intent in his eyes, "Xi Yue, you focus on the operation. I'll go and check it out!"

Outside the palace of the Bijing Pavilion, it was now in dire straits.

In the air above the Bijing Pavilion, a man wearing a dark red robe with long hair looked down arrogantly.

Behind the red-robed man, there were more than a dozen martial artists, each of whom was at the peak of the Nascent Soul Stage.

The Phantom Barrier that separated the Bijing Pavilion and the Mojing Pavilion had been removed at this time. The golden masked man, Elder Fei and the others were standing opposite, watching the liveliness with ease.

When Wei Jianxing rushed over, Yan Xiao was yelling at the golden masked man, "Golden Wolf, what are you doing? Have you forgotten that we made an agreement not to attack at will in the Miracle Healer Academy?"

The masked man called the Golden Wolf put his hands around his chest and half smiled, "Yeah! So we didn't do anything right? It's just that Xue Sha and the others came over and said they want our Mojing Pavilion's help to visit Venerable Hui Yue. We can't really refuse them right?"

"You motherfucker bullshit!" Yan Xiao was furious, "You despicable villains. When His Honor comes out, he will definitely tear you all to pieces!"

The red-robed man in the sky laughed, "It also depends on whether your His Honor can come out alive!"

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Chapter 1329: Shaky

With that said, the red-robed man raised his flying sword and slashed it down. The palace was shaking together with the enchantment.

Wei Jianxing was startled. He knew better than anyone that Xi Yue could not be disturbed during the operation.

He took a step forward, rose up and launched a long blade.

The red-robed man had just launched the second strike. Their attacks collided. Then, it was obvious that Wei Jianxing was weaker. His figure trembled in the air, then he was forced back to the ground.

The red-robed man let out a wild laugh, "Wei Jianxing, look at you now! What's the matter, weren't you very arrogant before? Why is your attack now like tickling me? You can't even block 30% of my power. Hahaha... today will be the end of you!"

Wei Jianxing's face was ashen. He glared fiercely at the people in the sky, "Xue Sha, what do you want? Have you forgotten our Siamese Continent's rule that we can't act recklessly in the lower realm?"

“Nothing else!” Xue Sha said with a wicked smile, “It’s just that our His Honor heard that Venerable Hui Yue is still recovering here, so His Honor asks me to greet him. Who knew you would be so disrespectful, so I’ll have to use my own way!”

Wei Jianxing gritted his teeth and said, “Xue Sha, don’t be too arrogant! Do you really think we are afraid of you?”

“Hahaha...” Xue Sha arrogantly raised his head and laughed. His eyes were full of malice, “Hui Yue, that old fool, is always so high-sounding and full of morals. When coming to the lower realm, he used the enchantment to suppress your cultivation to the Nascent Soul Stage.”

“Now you can’t even fight against one of my subordinates, and you still dare to talk shit with at me. Hahaha... Wei Jianxing, I really wanted this day to come for so long. I remembered how arrogant you were when you said you were going to abolish me! Now you can only hide in there like a turtle!”

As Xue Sha said, he waved his hand and commanded, “Break this barrier now! When that old Hui Yue is dead, all the treasures will be yours!”

“Yes, my lord!” Xue Sha’s subordinates were overjoyed when they heard the words. They immediately attacked the barrier with greedy eyes.

With Xue Sha’s strong attack, cracks began to appear on the barrier above the Bijing Pavilion.

However, Wei Jianxing and others were suppressed by enchantment, so they couldn’t defend with the power of the Nascent Soul Stage at all.

If they wanted to dispel this enchantment, only Venerable Hui Yue could do it. Otherwise, if they forcibly dispel the enchantment, they will be severely recoiled.

If it was a minor case, their cultivation would drop by 1 level; if it was serious, their meridians would break and their dantians would be damaged.

At this time, in the operating room, Hexi frowned anxiously.

Because of the continuous vibration and turbulence of the palace, she could not feel at ease performing the operation at all.

It was the most delicate brain surgery. The slightest mistake would turn this His Honor into a dumb person.

The longer the delay, the lower the success rate of the surgery.

Seeing the worry in Hexi’s eyes, Nangong Yu turned to look outside, “Xi’er, how long do you need for the operation?”

“About half an hour.”

Nangong Yu nodded and said in a light voice, “I’ll go out and see. You focus on the operation.”

With that said, Nangong Yu quickly came outside.

At this moment, Xue Sha and his subordinates had combined their attacks and launched a dazzling sword light at the barrier.

In the Bijing Pavilion, Wei Jianxing and the others, who were supporting the barrier, were pale and shaky.

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

Chapter 1330: Tian Gang Array

If this fierce attack connects, the barrier of the Bijing Pavilion is bound to break.

Yan Xiao and Uncle Qiu even wanted to dispel the enchantment in their bodies at all costs. Even if they became crippled, they would never allow His Honor to have any kind of accident.

At this moment, a powerful spiritual power burst out from them, and it finally converged on the barrier that was about to burst.

The Bijing Pavilion, which was still slightly shaking, had completely stabilized.

Wei Jianxing and the others were all stunned for a while. Even Xue Sha in midair looked at the man who suddenly appeared with surprise.

Nangong Yu's indifferent eyes swept across the crowd, and his aura belonged the aura of a superior, "If you don't want your master to die, just do as I say."

Uncle Qiu was shocked. This man came in together with Xi Yue, but none of them noticed the existence of this man. They only treated him as the most ordinary manservant.

This man would never be a servant at all. The power of the blow just now was at least the peak of the Nascent Soul Stage, and it was no weaker than their power after being suppressed.

However, they didn't remember such a powerful elder in Miracle Healer Academy at all.

Wei Jianxing took a step forward and said, "May I ask who sir is?"

Nangong Yu sneered. He said with an indescribable indifference and majesty, "You don't need to know who I'm. If it wasn't for Xi Yue trying to save your master, I wouldn't care about helping you guys at all."

"You just need to answer me, listen or not?"

Uncle Qiu, Wei Jianxing and the others looked at each other with anger in their eyes.

Uncle Qiu even cursed in his mind: The person Xi Yue brought is really just like him. Arrogant and bad-tempered.

However, now that they were in desperation. More importantly, His Honor was at the juncture of life and death. They couldn't think of any other way to protect His Honor other than trusting the man in front.

Wei Jianxing was the first to calm down and said solemnly, "We listen to you. Please tell us what to do!"

Nangong Yu's expression didn't change. He transfigured a dark red long sword in his hand and swung toward the barrier above.

Wherever the sword aura went, it accurately voided the next wave of attack of Xue Sha.

Afterward, he pointed his sword to somewhere in the barrier and said indifferently, "You, channel spiritual power into this position of the barrier."

Immediately afterward, he pointed to another place and said to Yan Xiao, "You, replenish the spiritual power of this position."

Yan Xiao muttered with confusion, "What's the use of this? With our current spiritual power, we can't stop Xue Sha's next attack."

But he was just muttering in his mind, Yan Xiao still did according to Nangong Yu's instructions.

After a while, Nangong Yu had already pointed to 8 positions and let them channel spiritual power.

He stood at the center of the barrier and drew an unknown symbol.

After the symbol was formed, it turned into a golden light that suddenly rushed to the top of the barrier.

The next moment, a golden light lit up on the originally transparent and insubstantial barrier, and a complicated pattern appeared in the air.

If they looked closely, they would see 9 exceptionally bright dots in this intricate pattern, and they seemed to contain powerful energy.

Wei Chengyuan, who was on the side, saw this complicated pattern, then he said in shock, "Tian Gang Array, how is it possible?! It really is Tian Gang Array!"