

King of Hell 1381

Chapter 1381: Well Done

The man left after he recovered from his illness. Xia Zhu thought that she would never see him again in this life, but unexpectedly, he... he would come back for her.

Xia Zhu patted her flushed cheeks and walked toward the Heavenly Mulberry Sacred Tree. Soon, it was time for her to purify the Heavenly Mulberry Sacred Tree.

After the Heavenly Mulberry Sacred Tree was purified, she... she wanted to secretly see the man again.

Xia Zhu didn't see that after her figure disappeared, the man who had already left reappeared in the same place.

A pair of eyes that were originally warm and soft now had a cold and mocking smile, as if laughing at Xia Zhu's stupidity.

Suddenly, the man seemed to notice something and turned around abruptly.

Behind him, a man wearing a golden mask appeared silently. It was the Golden Wolf in the Mojing Pavilion.

Golden Wolf glanced at the man with an appreciative smile in his eyes, "President Lu, are you sure the Heavenly Mulberry Sacred Tree will be destroyed?"

The man smiled slightly, and his face suddenly changed from 26 years old to 30 years. The man was Lu Xuyang.

Lu Xuyang bowed slightly to Golden Wolf and said, "Sir, please don't worry, the Xia Zhu is stained with the liquid that is ground into powder from the Nether Beastkin Bead. As long as the liquid gets a little bit on the Heavenly Mulberry Sacred Tree, the sacred tree will definitely be poisoned and unable to release the divine light of protection. Moreover, as long as there is no antidote, the Heavenly Mulberry Sacred Tree will slowly wither."

The smile on Golden Wolf's face was even more satisfied. He patted Lu Xuyang's shoulder lightly and said in a deep voice, "You have done a good job in this matter, if we can catch all the beastkins in Toad Jade Palace this time, I will definitely report your credit to the Lord!"

A hint of excitement flashed in Lu Xuyang's eyes, but he forced himself to hold back, "Thank you, sir!"

Golden Wolf's eyes flickered. He glanced in the direction of the confinement space, before he said deeply, "However, the students and elders in the confinement space are all baits. They are destined to die there. I remember President Lu's subordinates and daughter are still inside right? Aren't you worried, President Lu?"

Lu Xuyang's expression was extremely calm. His voice was still so gentle and soft, "If Zhixi is killed by the beastkins, it will be her fate. Compared with my daughter and subordinates, for me, being able to serve sir and Lord is the most important thing."

"Good! Good!" Golden Wolf laughed loudly. He patted Lu Xuyang several times before leaving.

Lu Xuyang's eyes also swept across the confinement space not far away. He whispered, "Zhixi, don't blame father. In order to eliminate Xi Yue, in order to gain a foothold in the Siam Continent, your sacrifice is necessary."

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The night fell little by little. In the magical beast forest, because of the dense towering trees, the night seemed to come faster and more menacingly than other places.

In the confinement space, the roars of beasts sounded in everyone's ears.

Soon, the sky darkened little by little. Through the gaps in the leaves, they could only see the setting sun being swallowed by the darkness little by little.

Suddenly, countless black figures emerged from the gray mist and rushed toward the students of Miracle Healer Academy viciously.

Hexi's eyes dimmed. She quickly saw the true faces of the shadows.

"It's magical beasts. Everyone be careful!"

At the same time, the elders at the Nascent Soul Stage also saw it clearly, and they were utterly shocked, "It's magical beasts. All of them are rank 5... rank 6, no... even rank 7!"

Chapter 1382: Something Is Wrong

Dozens of magical beasts charged out of the gray mist.

Most of the magical beasts here were rank 5 and rank 6; there were even rank 7 magical beasts.

The types of these magical beasts were very strange. Their species was completely unrecognizable. Each of them looked exactly the same.

What was even more terrifying was that the eyes of each magical beast were red, completely insane. Only killing instinct was left.

Deputy Dean Jiang made a decisive decision and raised his voice, "The elders deal with rank 6 and rank 7 magical beasts, and the students of the 4 upper courtyards deal with rank 5 magical beasts! The elders must protect the students from being attacked by the magical beasts!"

"Dean Li, you deal with the one on the left. Dean Huang, you deal with the rank 7 magical beast over there..."

Deputy Dean Jiang's voice was unsteady, but the orders he issued were orderly.

The flustered students and elders calmed down.

Even the elders of the Doctors Association obediently obeyed his orders, because everyone knew that this was just the beginning. In this confinement space where there was no escape, they had no other way but to work together to kill these magical beasts.

The night was getting closer and closer. The last touch of the setting sun faded in the sky, everything in the forest could no longer be seen clearly.

Hexi's night vision ability had always been very good, and the rank 5 and 6 magical beasts couldn't pose a threat to her at all, so she handled them very easily.

Others were different.

Although these insane magical beasts couldn't pose a fatal threat to the students, the sky was getting darker and darker, many people's sight was blocked. In the process of resisting the magical beasts, they were more or less injured.

Hexi frowned slightly as she smelled the smell of blood in the air as well as the depressing and irritable fishy smell in it.

After entering this confinement space, she felt that something was wrong as if there was an aura in the space that made her afraid.

For example, poison!

However, no matter how she used her sense of smell to distinguish, she couldn't identify what kind of poison it was.

A ferocious rank 6 magical beast rushed over behind her. As the sharp claws were about to grab Hexi's shoulder, tearing her skin off.

With a thought in Hexi's mind, purple vines soared into the sky, barely blocking the magical beast's attack.

"Roar~~~~~" Magical Beast let out an angry roar when its attack was blocked.

The bloody mouth let out a stench.

Hexi's eyes flickered. Li Shui Sword appeared in her hand and suddenly transfigured into dozens of swords, slashing toward the rank 6 magical beast.

The next moment, the arrogant magical beast fell to the ground, completely out of breath.

Hexi was about to take out the illumination crystal stone when he suddenly heard Chen Xiaofeng's cry of pain from behind.

Immediately afterward, there were the anxious voices of Jin Zeyu and Qian Dazhuang.

"Xiaofeng, how are you?"

"Xiaofeng, you... you... bastard, you did it all to protect me!"

It was a magical beast at the peak of rank 6. The cold light of its sharp claws could even be seen in the dark.

A terrifying beast roar came from its mouth. Its front paws were scratching the ground. The pair of blood-red eyes stared at Jin Zeyu and the others. It was about to rush over and devour the 3 of them in the next moment.

The Li Shui Sword in Hexi's hand was released in an instant, and the Purple Abyss Vine also spread out all over the sky.

Soon, the panicked students of Huang Medical Branch were shrouded in the defensive barrier of Purple Abyss Vine.

Hexi said in a deep voice, "Everyone comes to my purple enchantment. Don't run around. Try not to let the magical beast hurt you."

"Xi Yue—!!"

"Xi Yue is here to save us!"

Chapter 1383: Take Advantage of The Chaos

"Haha, I knew Xi Yue wouldn't leave us to our own demise! With Xi Yue on our side, we aren't afraid of anything!"

The protective barrier formed by the purple vines didn't look solid, but the magical beasts couldn't break through it immediately.

The magical beast that only wanted to attack Jin Zeyu and the other 2 just now was split in half by Hexi's sword.

Inside the purple enchantment, all the students of Huang Medical Branch looked at the young man in the darkness adoringly shining like a fairy. They felt that the panic and despair just now seemed to have dissipated.

That's right, we won't die.

As long as Xi Yue is still around, we... will not die!

In the darkness, pairs of dark eyes fell on Xi Yue's body. The eyes were full of enmity and cold killing intent.

Lu Zhixi made an eye gesture at an elder beside and said in a low voice, "Now that everyone is preoccupied and the sky is dark, no one can see you. Go and kill Xi Yue!"

The elder was a high rank martial artist at the early stage of the Nascent Soul. He was considered to be a relatively weak in the Doctors Association, but it was more than enough to deal with a Foundation Establishment stage.

A malicious light flashed in his eyes. He bowed his head and said, "Yes, miss!"

Hexi enclosed most of the Huang Medical Branch's people in the Purple Abyss Vine barrier, leaving only a few Gold Core Stage uninjured people to deal with the magical beasts outside the barrier.

Seeing that his students were no longer in danger, Zeng Shouyue was overjoyed and hurried to deal with rank 7 beastkin with other elders.

The Li Shui Sword in Hexi's hand whistled in the sky, turned into a rain of swords and flew towards a rank 6 magical beast not far away.

Suddenly, she felt a chilling killing intent coming from her back, accompanied by a silent spirit pressure.

It was a martial artist, and even a martial artist at the Nascent Soul Stage.

Someone wants to take advantage of the chaos to kill me!

Hexi's thoughts turned. I no longer have the Li Shui Sword in her hand. In a hurry, there is no way to get another weapon from the void.

But, should I just sit and wait passively for my own death?

Of course not!

A hint of craziness flashed in her eyes.

She felt that the spiritual power of this martial artist was mainly based on water spiritual power. Of the five elements spiritual power in her body, the most powerful and abundant ones were the water and fire spiritual power.

And in Maha Inheritance, she had also seen that if she had practiced to the intermediate and high levels of Maha Inheritance, not only could she copy other people's moves, but she could even absorb other people's attacks and transform them into her own spiritual power.

Of course, the premise was that her spiritual power was far stronger than the opponent's.

Although Immortal Zi Jin said that her cultivation must be at least at the Gold Core Stage later stage to practice Maha Inheritance to the intermediate and high levels.

However, at this time, she could only take her chance.

All the thoughts happened only in 1 second.

Hexi made a decisive decision. A huge water attribute spiritual power circulated in her body. Purple and gold lights flashed in his eyes, making her look strange and brilliant.

The next moment, the attack of the Nascent Soul Stage elder was right in front of her.

Hexi turned around abruptly. "Bang", their palms met together.

The Nascent Soul Stage elder had a mocking smile on his face: This kid reacted quickly, but he is just a Foundation Establishment stage martial artist. If he wants to rival me with spiritual power, he is simply digging his own grave.

However, such mocking was only for a moment. The expression on the elder's face suddenly turned into shock.

What's going on? Why my majestic and powerful can't damage Xi Yue as if it is voided? Except for stirring a small fluctuation, nothing else happens?!

Chapter 1384: Wood Spiritual Power

Is it because my attack is too light?

Thinking of this, he started to channel his spiritual power crazily. The next blow made a roaring sound, and the chill aura was piercing. He used 80% of his cultivation.

Hexi felt the surging and majestic spiritual power from the opponent's hand, and she felt that her meridians and dantian were about to explode.

The tearing pain was transmitted from every inch of bone, skin and veins in her body, making her body tremble uncontrollably.

When the elder of the Doctors Association increased the attack to 90%, Hexi seemed to hear the sound of his own dantian shattering.

"Mother, mother! Channel the wood spiritual power, hurry channel the wood spiritual power!"

Little Egg's anxious cry came into her ears.

And Xiao Chi, who had been quiet, stared at the sky intently. A faint green light suddenly radiated from his body again.

There was a twinkle in Hexi's eyes, and the wood spiritual power was quietly running in her dantian.

The next moment, the dantian that was about to shatter and the damaged meridians were healed in the blink of an eye. They were even strengthened a bit.

And 80% of the attack power of those Nascent Soul Stage martial artists was absorbed by her, running silently in her body.

In the darkness, Tong Bing, who had been grabbing a student's corpse to hide and hiding in a corner, suddenly raised his eyes.

The pair of clear and pitiful eyes was now shining with a strange and scorching light.

"Wood spiritual power. So powerful, so pure wood spiritual power. Whose... whose wood spiritual root is this? If... if I can get it again..." He whispered as if it was the groan of an evil spirit, telling the ugly and greedy desire in his heart.

At this time, the shock on the face of the Doctors Association elder who was fighting Hexi had turned into horror.

His spiritual power in his dantian was almost empty. Such a powerful attack could crush even 10 Foundation Establishment stage martial artists like Hexi into pieces, but she still seemed to be fine.

In the darkness, he raised his head and met a pair of cold and beautiful phoenix eyes.

The scorching light danced in his eyes as if mocking, but also as if devouring it carelessly.

The elder trembled all over, and he suddenly said in terror, "You... you are not at the Foundation Establishment stage. What are you..."

However, before he finished speaking, he suddenly felt his weak body being wrapped by vines and got thrown into the group of magical beasts.

Countless magical beast claws and sharp teeth climbed onto his neck, his limbs, his chest and abdomen, tearing the defenseless him to pieces in an instant.

“Ahh!” A shrill scream came from the herd of beasts, startling everyone, but it was only for a moment.

Facing such a beast tide in the dark, it was normal for someone to be injured or die.

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After 2 hours of chaotic battle, the magical beasts in the confinement space were finally cleaned up.

At this time, everyone took out the illumination stones from the storage bag to count the casualties this time.

When the light filled the forest, Lu Zhixi was shocked and distorted when he saw Hexi standing there intact.

How is this possible?

I clearly asked Elder Qiu to kill this bitch, why is he still alive? Besides, where is Elder Qiu?

Lu Zhixi searched around, and she finally found Elder Qiu’s mutilated body and half of his head under the bodies of the magical beasts.

So, Elder Qiu was killed by the magical beasts before he could kill Xi Yue?

He is at the Nascent Soul Stage! How is this possible?!

Chapter 1385: Corpse Puppet

Just when Lu Zhixi was furious and unwilling, Hexi looked at her with a cold light in her eyes.

But soon, she suppressed the murderous intent in her eyes and lowered her head to look at the bodies of those magical beasts.

“Xi Yue, what’s wrong? Is there something wrong with these magical beasts?” Jin Zeyu asked.

Hexi turned a magical beast over and pointed at its empty dantian, “Here’s the problem.”

“There is no monster essence pill!” Jin Zeyu’s eyes widened in surprise, “There is no monster essence pill and no heart, so how do these magical beasts attack people?!”

Hexi also frowned. She smelled a terrible smell from these magical beasts.

Wei Chengyuan and the deans from several branches also came over.

Wei Chengyuan said, “I also find it very strange. When these magical beasts first appeared, I found that their attack power is much worse than the real rank 6 and rank 7 magical beasts, and they can only

attack with their bodies. They can't cast any spell at all. It turns out that they didn't have monster essence pills on them, but how could they live without monster essence pills?"

Several deans all showed doubts on their faces. No one had seen such a situation before.

In Hexi's void, the Little Golden Dragon's horrified voice suddenly came, "It's corpse puppets. Boss, these magical beasts have all been refined into corpse puppets!"

"Corpse puppet?" Hexi talked to Little Golden Dragon through Divine Sense, "What is a corpse?"

Little Golden Dragon said, "I don't know very well. I just heard about it from the former master. This corpse puppet is made by adding a certain amount of Divine Sense into the corpse. It let them possess simple instinctive consciousness. In ancient times, many people used the corpse puppets as their own army."

"However, because doing this kind of thing with a corpse is disrespectful to the dead and to control the corpse puppet, one has to split his own Divine Sense. There is no way to make up for the Divine Sense that is split away. For many people, the loss outweighs the gain, so gradually there are no corpse puppets anymore."

Hexi breathed a sigh of relief, "In that case, this corpse puppet is not a sinister thing, at least it is much better than Hei Sha refining a living person into a puppet."

"It should be..." Little Golden Dragon grabbed the ground with his paws. His expression was a little irritable, "But boss, I always feel that I seem to have forgotten something very important. This corpse puppet seems to be not that simple..."

Before Little Golden Dragon could finish speaking, Hexi suddenly heard a cry of pain and exclamation from not far away.

"Fuck, Zhu Zhicheng, what are you doing?! Let go of Wu Hailiang!"

Hexi turned around suddenly. She saw a boy in the pioneer branch, who was bitten by a magical beast on his shoulder, crazily pounced on his partner beside him and bit his neck hard.

His eyes had turned blood red at this moment. His wide open mouth was making groans, accompanied by a strong stench.

Immediately afterward, the corpses that were brought together by everyone and prepared to be taken back to the college for burial stood up one by one.

Some of them were missing arms and legs, some had bloody heads, but none of them felt the pain at all. They just stared at the people around them with blood-red eyes.

"Ah! Bastard, I'm your brother, why did you bite me!"

"Ah Bin, are you crazy?! Let me go!"

The entire confinement space was in chaos. People were biting, dodging, and screaming.

Hexi was dumbfounded by the scene.

Chapter 1386: The Walking Dead

The Little Golden Dragon in the void suddenly yelled, "Damn, I remembered now, boss! A mysterious neurotoxin is naturally produced in the teeth of these corpse puppets. As long as the master of the corpse puppet activates it, this virus will instantly paralyze the body and senses of people, turning people or beasts into completely irrational monsters who only know killing and devouring flesh and blood!"

"The virus in the teeth of these corpse puppets must have been activated. All those who have been bitten by a corpse puppet will immediately turn into irrational killing monsters, just like those magical beasts! Moreover, this virus is contagious!!"

Hexi was astounded. She looked at the students of Huang Medical Branch not far away.

Several students there were scratched by the magical beast. Some were bitten by the magical beasts, and the wounds were still very large.

But at this time, the 2 students who were bitten were shivering all over. Their eyes turned red and gray at times. Their entire faces were distorted in pain.

Their friends asked anxiously, "What's wrong? What happened?"

But those 2 students suddenly opened their mouths wide, let out a beast-like roar and pounced toward their friends.

At the critical moment, the purple vines flew out of Hexi's hand and tied up the 2 students.

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On the other side, Lu Zhixi's face was pale. She was tremblingly looking at the "corpse" whose head had been chopped off, but it was still waving its limbs.

Zhu Zhicheng was a student of the pioneer branch and an officer of the Academy Student Council. It could be said that he was one of Lu Zhixi's supporters.

After fighting the magical beast, he found that his arm was bitten by the magical beast.

At that time, he didn't care about it, he just treated it with spiritual power, thinking that it would be fine soon.

However, as time went by, he felt that his wound was itchy and festered, and his heart seemed to be bitten by thousands of ants.

Zhu Zhicheng felt something was wrong. He felt that his body was getting colder and colder as if he was about to lose control.

So, he had to turn to Lu Zhixi for help.

But, who was Lu Zhixi? She was the president of the Academy Student Council, the goddess of the pioneer branch. There were many admirers of Lu Zhixi in the pioneer branch.

Upon hearing Zhu Zhicheng's words, 1 of the admirers thought he was trying to attract Lu Zhixi's attention, so he immediately sneered and said, "It's just a scratch, what's there to be nervous about? Let me check your wound!"

However, before he could finish his sentence, Zhu Zhicheng's eyes had completely turned blood red, and he rushed over and bit his neck.

Wu Hailiang was caught off guard. His throat was bitten off in an instant, and he died strangely like this.

The person next to him hurriedly shouted with a pale face, "Zhu Zhicheng, what are you doing? Let go of Wu Hailiang, you want to bite him to death?"

Unexpectedly, Zhu Zhicheng actually let go of Wu Hailiang and pounced toward Lu Zhixi.

Lu Zhixi never thought that such a thing would happen to her, so she was pushed to the ground before she couldn't even use her spiritual power.

Zhu Zhicheng's blood-stained nails grabbed Lu Zhixi's face fiercely, scratching 3 deep scars, then he lowered his head and bit her neck.

"Ahhh!" Lu Zhixi screamed.

At the very moment, someone cut off Zhu Zhicheng's head with a sword, then Lu Zhixi was saved.

When Lu Zhixi was dragged out from under Zhu Zhicheng's body, her whole body was trembling, and her eyes were full of horror.

Chapter 1387: Kill Them All

And the pain and itching of the three wounds on her face also made her uncontrollably afraid and worried.

After trembling for a long time, Lu Zhixi released her spiritual power to his face.

Fortunately, with the channeling of spiritual power, those 3 wounds healed and disappeared at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Only then did Lu Zhixi heave a sigh of relief.

However, she seemed to feel a tingling sensation from the scars on her face as if a bug was crawling inside.

But that was only for a moment, and she quickly ignored this feeling.

At this time, the entire confinement space was completely chaotic.

People were constantly being bitten, and people were constantly screaming. The small space seemed to be hell for everyone.

Suddenly, a clear and calm voice sounded in everyone's ears.

“Everyone, listen to me, these magical beasts are corpse puppets. Anyone bitten by a corpse puppet will lose their mind and only want to kill and devour flesh. Now, quickly tie up those who got bitten by the magical beasts immediately. Otherwise, you will also become such monsters if you are bitten!”

Hexi’s voice was exceptionally loud and clear, reaching everyone’s ears.

The next moment, greater panic spread in the confinement space.

Especially those who had been bitten and those with wounds on their bodies, they all showed terrified expressions.

We will become such monsters? No! I absolutely don’t want to!

Those who were not bitten reacted extremely quickly when they heard Hexi’s words. They didn’t want to end up like that.

Lu Zhixi and the elders of the Doctors Association even cut off the heads of those who had gone mad.

And those who were injured but hadn’t yet gone crazy were tied up.

Deputy Dean Jiang’s face was extremely ugly. In the blink of an eye, more than a dozen students from their Miracle Healer Academy were beheaded.

However, he also couldn’t blame Lu Zhixi and the Doctors Association’s people.

After all, if these crazy people were kept, the entire academy would be dead in the end.

A rank 9 elder in the Doctors Association finally remembered what a corpse puppet was at this time, and he said solemnly, “People who are bitten by a corpse puppet will turn into a monster like that. No one can escape. These people are now fine because the virus hasn’t invaded their brains.”

Lu Zhixi said nervously, “What about the person who was scratched?”

The rank 9 elder said, “The person who was scratched is fine. And it is very simple to tell whether the wound is infected with virus. You only need to use water attribute spiritual power to heal the wound. If the wound can heal, it means that you are not infected with corpse puppet virus.”

Lu Zhixi finally heaved a sigh of relief, touched her flawless face, and smiled a little.

And those who were injured asked doctors to treat their wounds one after another, and all the recovered ones showed joyful expressions.

As for those whose wounds could not be healed, but gradually festered, their faces were ashen.

Elder Qi looked at these people with fear and coldness in his eyes. He said firmly, “Kill these people, kill them all!”

As soon as these words came out, the students and elders of Miracle Healer Academy were astounded.

Many students couldn’t bear to say, “They all seem to be normal now, what if they won’t lose their minds? Should we wait a little longer?”

“Wait a little longer?” Elder Qi sneered, “Do you know what kind of insidious tricks are behind the beastkins? If you keep this group of burdens, who will bear the responsibility when they get mad and hurt someone?”

Chapter 1388: Will Be Fine

Everyone was silent for a while.

Although they knew that what Elder Qi said was right, these were their friends and classmates, how could they bear to watch them die?

The faces of the restrained students were pale. Some were crying in despair; some were struggling desperately; some were cursing Lu Zhixi and others for their cruelty.

A thin young man suddenly crawled out from the crowd, knelt down in front of Lu Zhixi, and said loudly in a sobbing tone, “President Lu, I know that the Doctors Association are all very powerful doctors, please help my sister. My sister is just scratched a little on the hand, but she is still conscious. Please don’t kill her!”

This young man was named Yu Gang. He tied up his younger sister Yu Jing the moment he found her being bitten. Unexpectedly, he actually killed his sister by doing this.

A flash of cold hatred flashed in Lu Zhixi’s eyes. She was scratched by that disgusting monster just now, and the fear in her heart was like a tide that overwhelmed her. This made her hate this group of people who were about to become corpse puppets to the extreme.

However, she still had a gentle expression on her face as if she was helpless and sad, “We are only doing it for everyone’s benefit. I have never heard that people who have been infected by the corpse puppet can survive. These people, including your sister, can’t be saved. They’re going to turn into irrational monsters in no time. If we don’t kill them right away, more people will die.”

“Yu Gang, do you want to kill the rest of us for your sister alone?”

As if to confirm Lu Zhixi’s words, one of those who was tied up suddenly roared with bloodshot eyes. He rushed toward the nearest Doctors Association’s elder.

The Doctors Association’s elder showed no mercy at all. He chopped off the head with a blade.

Lu Zhixi looked at Yu Gang and said reproachfully, “Yu Gang, did you see that? Your sister will soon become such a monster. If you still think about everyone, kill her immediately!”

Yu Gang fell to the ground all of a sudden. When he heard his sister crying in despair from behind, his body trembled uncontrollably.

Because of this change, the students and elders who were still a little bit unbearable became firmer.

Although they also felt it was cruel, compared to their own safety, it was better to let the others die!

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Different from other branches, Huang Medical Branch was the first to discover and control the corpse puppet virus.

They didn't get together with people from other branches, but dozens of people got together by themselves.

Those few people who had lost their minds had been tightly bound by Purple Abyss Vine.

The people who had been bitten and hadn't yet attacked were also tied up. Each of them had a look of despair.

Chen Xiaofeng was also lying on the ground at this time. There was a bloody wound on his upper arm. No matter how Zeng Shouyue used spiritual power to treat it, it could not heal.

The light in Chen Xiaofeng's eyes dimmed a little bit. Pain and unwillingness intertwined, but it finally turned into peace, "Dean Zeng, no need to try. It seems that I'm really infected with the corpse puppet virus."

He looked at Jin Zeyu and Qian Dazhuang at the side and said hoarsely, "Boss, Dazhuang, promise me that if I turn into that kind of monster later, you must kill me!"

"No—! I won't—!!" Qian Dazhuang roared. A big man like him was red in his eyes. His eyes were filled with guilt and pain, "Ah Feng, you will be fine. You will definitely be fine!"

Chapter 1389: Plead

"If it wasn't for saving me, you wouldn't... wouldn't..."

Chen Xiaofeng closed his eyes and said in a low voice, "It's not your fault. I was just careless. Since you 3 are fine, I'm relieved. Xi Yue..."

Chen Xiaofeng turned his gaze to Hexi in the distance with pleading eyes, "Xi Yue, after I die, please take care of boss and the others. Please take them out of the magical beast forest safely!"

As he spoke, Chen Xiaofeng's face turned black, and the light in his eyes also changed from pitch black to blood red.

Even with Jin Zeyu's calmness, his eyes were wet at this time. He said in a trembling voice, "Xiaofeng, what nonsense are you talking about! You won't die!"

However, although he said he would not die, Jin Zeyu was still filled with despair when he heard the wailing and crying from other branches not far away.

The speed of the corpse puppet virus infection was very fast. Even if there was really a way to save them, it was too late.

A gloomy cloud of despair enveloped everyone. Apart from Chen Xiaofeng, Fang Yun and others who were bitten by the Huang Medical Branch this time, many students couldn't help crying.

At this moment, Xi Yue, who had been squatting silently by the side, suddenly walked over.

At this time, there was already a whole row of silver needles in her hand.

Unlike the usual silver needles, these needles glow with a purple light, which seemed to have been coated with some kind of toxin.

Xi Yue first walked to Chen Xiaofeng who was about to turn and inserted the silver needle into his dantian.

Chen Xiaofeng, who had already started to growl, slowly calmed down. His bloodshot eyes returned to normal.

“Xi Yue—!!” Qian Dazhuang looked at her in surprise/ 2 lines of tears and snot were still hanging on his face, looking embarrassed and funny.

However, he didn’t seem to feel it at all. There was only hope and trust in his eyes, “Xi Yue, you... you can cure Xiaofeng, right?”

Everyone looked at Xi Yue full of hope. Their eyes were full of admiration and unconditional trust.

Right, don’t despair, don’t be afraid. We still have Xiyue!

There is nothing Xi Yue can’t do in this world!

Who cares about a mere corpse puppet virus?

Xi Yue glanced at them and said calmly, “Whether they can be saved or not depends on the situation. I still need time to study it, but I can suppress the onset of the virus first.”

As she spoke, the silver needles pierced one by one. Soon, those people felt their bodies, which were originally cold and out of control, gradually warmed up.

At this moment, suddenly a young boy staggered towards him with the bound girl.

As soon as the boy came in front of Zeng Shouyue, he knelt down with a plop: “Dean Zeng, please help us, I... I volunteer to join Huang Medical Branch.”

The boy was Yu Gang. He saw those bitten students being killed one by one, and his heart was filled with anger and fear.

He didn’t want his sister to die, but there was nothing he could do.

Just at this time, someone said that none of the Huang Medical Branch personnel died, and Xi Yue was still saving people.

With a glimmer of hope, Yu Gang dragged his sister and rushed over.

Dean Zeng glanced at his sister, only to see that his eyes were reddened, and distorted lines appeared on his face, but he still managed to retain a little sanity.

He wanted to refuse, but seeing the young man’s thin body and pleading eyes, he couldn’t harden his heart no matter what.

Chapter 1390: Retribution?

Suddenly a young boy's cold voice came from behind, "Bring her over here. The virus will trigger very soon."

Yu Gang suddenly raised his head when he heard the words. Seeing Xi Yue's calm eyes, he suddenly felt that his flustered and burning heart seemed to have settled down.

He quickly dragged Yu Jing over.

Watching Xi Yue insert silver needles into her younger sister's body, although the younger sister couldn't recover, her heavy breathing calmed down.

Yu Gang knelt down again toward Xi Yue and the people of Huang Medical Branch and said with tears in his eyes, "Thank you, thank you! I... I..."

As he spoke, the tears he had been holding back finally fell down.

He had always looked down on Huang Medical Branch before. He never thought that when he was helpless, the only person who was willing to help him was the man of Huang Medical Branch.

Yu Gang's actions seemed to ignite a fuse.

Those infected, who were persecuted by the elders of the Doctors Association, fled toward Hexi's side.

Because the Miracle Healer Academy's elders and deans didn't stop them, these bitten people escaped to Huang Medical Branch smoothly.

At the same time, Wei Chengyuan, Han Qianer and others who disagreed with the Doctors Association's decision also followed.

After Lu Zhixi and the others finally killed a corpse puppet virus-infected person and his relatives, they realized that all the infected people who were tied up had escaped to the side of the Huang Medical Branch. They were furious.

Elder Qi and the others came to the Huang Medical Branch and said viciously, "If you are smart, immediately hand over everyone who has been poisoned by the corpse puppet virus or don't blame us for being rude!"

Qian Dazhuang was immersed in the joy that Xi Yueneng might cure Chen Xiaofeng, so he was furious when he heard this, "Can you decide who we can or can't save? If you are afraid, you can stay away from us. Want us to kill our companions? Absolutely impossible!"

Zeng Shouyue also said coldly, "The confinement space is so big. We don't interfere with each other. Even if these people really turn crazy, we are the ones who suffer. If you are afraid, you can stay away from us."

Those who escaped from other branches were trembling with fright when they saw Elder Qi coming, but now they heard what Zeng Shouyue said, they were all overjoyed.

Many people couldn't help looking at Xi Yue and those Huang Medical Branch students who supported each other without complaining or hating each other, and each of them felt envy.

They used to think that the people of the Huang Medical Branch were rubbish, but now it seemed that the people living in the Huang Medical Branch were much happier than them.

If they could go back alive this time, they would rather all join Huang Medical Branch.

Lu Zhixi also stepped forward at this time, looking at everyone in Huang Medical Branch with a serious expression and especially Xi Yue who was still concentrating on treating Fang Yuan. She said a hint of sarcasm, "I've never heard that corpse puppet poison is curable. You take in these infected people like this, it is likely to threaten the safety of everyone."

"Xi Yue, why are you always so selfish? Just to buy people's hearts and show your benevolence and morality, you put most people's lives at risk. Aren't you afraid of retribution for your reputation?"

"Retribution?" Hexi, who had kept her head down, suddenly sneered and slowly raised her head, "You, Lu Zhixi, are not afraid, so why should I?"

"You—!"

Before Lu Zhixi finished speaking, Hexi interrupted, "Also, who said I can't cure the virus of the corpse puppet?"