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Chapter 161: Discarded Cultivation Base

Everyone watching expressed anxiousness on their faces as they wanted to save Hexi. But the speed at which Zhu Que unleashed the Dream Travel Lamp was too quick, and they were simply powerless to block it.

As soon it happened, the top of the lamp let out a light that headed straight towards Hexi. Yet suddenly, a faint white light covered Zhu Que, together with the Dream Travel Lamp.

The radiance surrounding the Dream Travel Lamp was instantly extinguished, once again returning it into a simple and unadorned lamp. It and Zhu Que then fell towards the ground, Zhu Que landing on her butt. As she gazed at a point not far in front of her, her eyes filled with panic.

Hexi turned around, and saw Nangong Yu unhurriedly walking out. With a straight posture, other than his somewhat pale complexion, he was barely showing any traces of sickness. Yet Hexi could sense the cold energy gradually increasing inside his body.

She frowned and was about to speak, but Nangong Yu spoke first, "I heard that you and Xi Er made a bet. That if she was able to cure me, you would discard your cultivation base?"

Zhu Que had been blankly staring at Nangong Yu with infatuation, but when she heard that, she suddenly returned to her senses. Quickly kneeling, she began to weep, "Master, this subordinate was merely about worried your safety. Every year your illness flares up, and year after year it becomes more severe. Now, in order to save you when you were close to death, an unknown woman was brought in. Seeing that, this subordinate couldn't help but feel distressed and anxious. Therefore, I thought that as long as my Teacher were to come, if my Teacher were to come diagnose and treat you, the source of Master's illness would definitely be completely cured!"

After hearing her remark, he only slightly smirked. So when Zhu Que raised her head and saw his smiling expression, she thought that Master had forgiven her, her heart becoming extremely happy. But it soon dropped as she listened to Nangong Yu indifferently say, "Forget it, whether you made a bet or not doesn't matter. Since you've been disrespectful towards Xi Er, if Xi Er wants you to be punished, then you should discard your cultivation base at once!"

Zhu Que all of a sudden froze and looked up at Nangong Yu in disbelief.

Without waiting for her to react, a white light shaped like a sword flickered on Nangong Yu's hand, and he casually pointed it at Zhu Que.

Zhu Que felt a burst of sharp pain all over her body, then, as if she suddenly sprung a leak, her cultivation base violently flowed out of her body like spring water. Her facial features rapidly aged, and in the blink of an eye, she looked like a forty year old woman.

"Master--!! I've always been faithful and true to you, in my heart I've always regarded you as the sky, so how can you do this to me?!" Zhu Que's voice was hoarse, and with her eyes filled with emotions of unwillingness, despair, and resentment, she hysterically screamed.

Nangong Yu looked down at her. His expression was cold, like he was looking at a powerless and low ant, "I said that Xi Er is my Princess and yet you were still disrespectful towards her, it was unfaithful. Due to your selfish desires you blocked Xi Er from treating me, and that wasn't something a servant should do. Since you've proven yourself to be unfaithful, how do I know that you won't betray my subordinates at anytime? If I discard you, what are you going to do about that?"

Zhu Que dropped to the ground at once, tears and traces of blood across her face, while all hope was wiped clean from her features.

Nangong Yu glanced at Qing Long and the others, then indifferently said, "Bring her to the Spirit Sealing Prison, don't let her easily die."

Qing Long and the others promptly complied, dragging the dazed Zhu Que away.

This time, no one sympathised with Zhu Que. This woman's actions had already crossed all of their bottom lines, and for her own despicable heart, she had put Master's safety at risk. Her crime deserved a thousand deaths!

Hexi saw Nangong Yu's complexion become extremely pale, and quickly walking over to him, she said, "You still haven't hurried back to rest? This time you dared to use spiritual power, do you not want your life anymore?"

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Chapter 162: Jade Fire Toad

Nangong Yu laughed faintly, reaching out his hand in the direction of the Dream Travel Lamp. The Dream Travel Lamp then lightly floated up to Nangong Yu's hand.

He gave the lamp to Hexi, gently caressing her cheek as he said, "Xi Er, these past few days I've been the cause of your suffering, leading you to being wronged. I didn't kill Zhu Que not because I mean to spare her life, but because her Teacher has her Life Lantern. If her Teacher were to know that Zhu Que had died, the Doctors Association will try to find out how, and it will cause you danger instead. Don't be angry, okay?"

"I'm not angry!" Hexi spoke without thinking the matter through, pushing him back into the room.

Just a mere Zhu Que, of course she wouldn't take it to heart! Not to mention, all the weapons in her possession have yet to be fortified. Hmm, at the moment Zhu Que might not feel anything wrong with the wound on her head, but in a few days she will be in so much pain that she will wish she could die.

Hexi will naturally take revenge by herself on those she has hatred for. To use other people's hands to get revenge for her is simply not her style.

After Nangong Yu returned to his room to rest, Hexi sighed. Yet just as she was about to leave, she was stopped by Qing Long and the others.

"Princess, may I ask, do you have a way to completely cure Master's illness?"

Hexi stared blankly once she heard this, then the light in her eyes slightly flashed.

In regards to this problem, she had also been pondering over it, but when she was in the room before she had finally recalled something. After searching her memory, she finally found one type of poison herb that elicited similar symptoms to Nangong Yu's.

In the All Living Things Record there is a highly graded cold poison, called Ice Star Seed. If absorbed, the Ice Star Seed would cause the Yin energy in the body to reach its peak, inside and outside, freezing and stiffening the blood and inner organs. For an ordinary people to take the Ice Star Seed, if the opposite object wasn't immediately found, it would be inevitable that the first time the illness flared they would die.

With these kinds of symptoms, it can be said to be a very similar situation to the cold poison in Nangong Yu's body.

And in the All Living Things Record, it was recorded that the Ice Star Seed's nemesis is the Jade Fire Toad. The Jade Fire Toad is different to common Yang objects as it is a kind of spirit pet. In itself it doesn't have a fierce Yang attribute, but its nature is to absorb cold energy, dissolving the cold energy without corrosion. Therefore, in the All Living Things Record, it was documented that people who suffered from the Ice Star Seed, as long as they kept a Jade Fire Toad by their side, every time the illness flared up it would absorb the cold energy, relieving any pain.

This process would continue until the effectiveness of the Ice Star Seed was depleted, then the illness will be completely recovered.

Only, was the cold poison Nangong Yu bore caused by the Ice Star Seed? She couldn't wait to discuss this because if she was able to procure a Jade Fire Toad, at least his body wouldn't receive such damage caused by continuously entering the Flame Cave, while the risks to his health would also be reduced.

Hexi hesitated a moment before answering, "Do you know what a Jade Fire Toad is?"

Jade Fire Toad? Qing Long and the others looked at each other in dismay, their expressions revealing their confusion.

Qing Long even called a fourth ranked doctor in Hell King Manor to come over. He was a grey haired old man, and although his rank wasn't as high as Zhu Que, his knowledge was vaster than hers.

But when he heard this, he also repeatedly shook his head, "Jade Fire Toad? What magic pill is that? This old one has seen all of the lists describing Mi Luo continent's magic pills, but has never heard of that one. Young Lady, are you sure you haven't heard the name wrong?"

Hexi helplessly shook her head. It seemed that the things in the All Living Things Record really couldn't be found in this world.

Seeing Hexi's helpless expression, Qing Long couldn't help but to anxiously ask, "Is there no other way besides the Jade Fire Toad?"

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Chapter 163: Secret Territory?

"I haven't yet thought of another way." Hexi pondered for a moment, then suddenly took out a blank Jade Slip. After pouring her divine sense into it for a quarter of an hour, she then threw it to Qing Long,

“Here’s a detailed description of the Jade Fire Toad’s characteristics, growth habit, and appearance. In the future when all of you go out, pay a lot of attention when looking for it. If you can find a Jade Fire Toad, I guarantee that Nangong Yu will no longer need to enter the Flame Cave.”

At first Qing Long and the old doctor had thought that Hexi was only speaking nonsense, but when they saw the detailed descriptions vividly imprinted on the Jade Slip, they couldn’t help but somewhat believe her.

If it was only nonsense, it wouldn’t be possible to compile such detailed information in such a short amount of time.

Thinking that finding the Jade Fire Toad could cure Master’s illness, Qing Long became excited, “I’ll immediately convey this information to everyone we know! I will use Hell King Manor’s influence and try to find the Jade Fire Toad with all my strength. Master’s illness, we entrust it to Princess.”

Hexi waved her hand, before turning around and leaving Hell King Manor.

The moment she passed through Hell King Manor’s gate, she suddenly stopped with an annoyed expression on her face. Why was she becoming more and more accustomed to the title of Princess? She was now starting to feel that it was proper and to be expected! This is simply not scientific!

Hexi refused Qing Long’s offer to arrange guards to accompany her home, hurriedly walking in the direction of her courtyard since Flying Swords weren’t allowed to be used in Yan Jing city. Before leaving her courtyard, although she alone had led those assassins away, she couldn’t be sure whether or not the Drought Demon Organisation had sent other people to follow Wet Nurse Chen and the others. Therefore, Hexi was now very worried about the safety of Wet Nurse Chen, Xiao Li, and the rest.

At this moment, Yan Jing city was full of clamouring. Wherever she passed, she now and then heard the lamenting of families; spiritual plants were withered, the crystal stones that weren’t placed in storage tools had turn into dust, and even high level magical items were damaged...

Cold sweat dripped down Hexi’s forehead. She really hadn’t expected that what she and Dandan did last night would lead to such a big commotion now. Let alone those spiritual plants, even all the flowers and grass that she passed along the way seemed to have lost their vitality. Their leaves drooped, all dull and listless.

Now what she had done was the talk of the town!

But, when Hexi passed the city’s most prosperous East Street, she found that the atmosphere here and its surroundings were somewhat different. The street was filled with anger, irritability, and disappointment.

Some time overnight, every hotel and restaurant had had a sudden influx of unfamiliar martial artists. The average cultivation base was Foundation Establishment stage, but there were also quite a lot of Meridians stage too. Even Hexi, as she weaved through the crowd on the second story of the Intoxicated Immortal restaurant, could detect several strong Gold Core stage martial artists.

These martial artists' faces showed both nervousness and excitement. Occasionally they would glance to the west, their eyes filled with determination, greed, and desire.

Hexi frowned slightly, her pace somewhat slowing. Why had those martial artists gathered here?

Concentrating her spiritual energy to her ears, she could faintly hear the dialogue of a few people downstairs.

"In my opinion, that was not the arrival of the demon day and night, that was clearly the secret territory coming into being..."

"Our sect has already ascertained...that it's in Cang Mountain...so this time we must be faster than the other families..."

"Once we get the secret territory's magical item, our sect will certainly be able to become Jin Ling's number one sect..."

"What is the use of this Jin Ling country's group of trash? Even a few Nascent Soul stage martial artists can't be found here, the hidden treasure is ours...the country is beyond..."

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Chapter 164: At The Base Of Cang Mountain

Cang Mountain? Hidden treasure? Wasn't my courtyard exactly at the base of Cang Mountain? If all the high level martial artists proceeded towards Cang Mountain, then the safety of Wet Nurse Chen and the others...Hexi's complexion changed slightly, and not in the mood to eavesdropping anymore, her pace suddenly accelerated as she headed downstairs, rushing as fast as lightning towards her courtyard.

In the blink of an eye Hexi reached the base of Cang Mountain, discovering that as expected, martial artists swarmed the surrounding area, forming a large crowd.

But fortunately, many people probably felt afraid of this secret territory with a hidden treasure, so at this point, most were still busy preparing manpower.

What alarmed Hexi the most though, was that she momentarily couldn't find her own courtyard.

It hadn't been razed to the ground, leaving only ruins for everyone to see, rather, there was now an ordinary meadow where the courtyard had originally been standing. It was impossible to tell that there had previously been a building there.

Just when Hexi was starting to be overcome with worry and bewilderment, her ears suddenly heard Xi Jia's pleasantly surprised voice, "Miss, you've finally come back!"

Hexi turned her head, noticing a sweat covered Xi Jia approaching with a relieved expression. Once a proud looking man, he now cut a sorry figure. His body was covered with dust, sweat dripped from his forehead, and his eyes were somewhat red. He was almost crying tears of joy when he saw her.

Hexi quickly stepped forward and asked, "What happened? What about the courtyard? Are Wet Nurse Chen and the others still safe?"

Xi Jia nodded repeatedly, and pointing at the original position of the courtyard, he said, “Miss don’t worry, the courtyard is still there. Xiao Li used her Smokescreen Technique to conceal the place. Only a martial artist of Foundation Establishment stage and higher will be able to find it, as long as they gather their spiritual energy to their eyes. When so many martial artists suddenly came here, we were really afraid we were going to be found, but fortunately Miss, you came back!”

In the beginning, Xi Jia and the others had regarded Hexi as a man. After all, female cultivators were rare in Mi Luo continent, preferring instead to get married. Therefore, they didn’t doubt Hexi’s gender at first. But later, after staying in the courtyard for awhile, seeing and experiencing Hexi’s methods and abilities, they immediately discovered that she is a woman. Yet to them, it was irrelevant.

Being able to follow such a Master is the greatest luck of their lifetime, so as for whether their Master is a man or a woman, they really didn’t care. All of them firmly believed that one day, Master’s radiance will shine in front of all the martial artists in Mi Luo continent.

After listening to Xi Jia’s words, Hexi used her spiritual eyes, and sure enough, she discovered that her courtyard stood perfectly fine in its original place. It was only then that she heaved a sigh of relief.

This was beyond her expectations, Xiao Li actually had this kind of ability? She was able to use her Smokescreen Technique to deceive martial artists below Foundation Establishment stage?

Hexi hurriedly rushed to the courtyard, where Wet Nurse Chen and the others were anxiously waiting for news from her.

Once Wet Nurse Chen saw Hexi, she was almost crying as she rushed over to her. Examining Hexi up and down, she then wiped her tears, “Miss, how could you do this, risk your valuable self to...if you were to die, in the future when I go to the underworld, how could I explain this to Madam?!”

“Alright, Wet Nurse, don’t cry. In the future, I won’t do this again.” Hexi helplessly repeated this to appease Wet Nurse Chen, while inside, she felt a burst of warmth that she hadn’t felt for a very long time.

In this shabby courtyard there were people that worried about her, cared about her, trusted her, and they treated her genuinely. For her rely on their trust, this is a feeling that she had never experienced before.

Obviously she has a bunch of cumbersome people shadowing her, but she wasn’t sick of them in the slightest, instead, she was full of hope for this life.

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Chapter 165: 9 Tailed Fox

When Hexi inspected her surroundings, yet didn’t see Xiao Li, she couldn’t help but ask in surprise, “Where’s Xiao Li?”

It can be said that whenever she returned home, usually Xiao Li was the first person to pounce on her, acting like a spoiled child.

After hearing her question, Wet Nurse Chen’s face immediately changed into a grateful, yet worried expression, “Miss, you wouldn’t know this, but it was thanks to Xiao Li’s actions last night that we can

now be safe. But after that she shut herself in her room, and no matter what we say, she still refuses to come out. Miss, you better go and quickly see her.”

Last night, after Hexi had left to distract the assassins, Xiao Li, Xi Jia, and the others had been worried about Hexi, so they secretly snuck back into the courtyard.

However, they didn't even see the single silhouette of a person in the courtyard. They only found Hexi's room filled with blood, and an unfamiliar man's body.

On one hand, they were frightened of someone breaking into the courtyard. While on the other hand, they were anxious about Hexi's safety. They didn't dare leave, so they could only wait in the courtyard, hoping that they would be able to see Hexi's safe return.

Who would have thought that when they were waiting, the spiritual energy in the surroundings would suddenly riot. Normally, the spiritual energy at the base of Cang Mountain is scarce, so even the spiritual energy vortex couldn't spread to here. Yet unexpectedly, the originally desolate Cang Mountain suddenly experienced a strange change, and a portion of tremendous power caused rare beasts to stampede down from the top of the mountain. Out of all the beasts hiding in Cang Mountain, a great number of them flowed like waves as if they were chased by something, frantically fleeing in disarray.

And that portion of tremendous power pouring down from the top of mountain also spread to their small courtyard. The moment it almost came into contact with the edge of the small courtyard, Li Si and several others puppets, as well as other servants waiting outside, died instantly without a peep, blood dripping from every pore in their body.

Just when everyone in the courtyard was in imminent peril, Xiao Li suddenly used up all her spiritual power to form an empty spiritual barrier, keeping them all safe in the courtyard. Although the force of stampeding beasts only lasted for a moment, in order to maintain the empty spiritual barrier, Xiao Li ended up vomiting out a big mouthful of blood. Afterward, she shut herself in her room and refused to come out.

Hexi arrived alone outside of Xiao Li's room and knocked on the door, “Xiao Li, it's me, can you open the door?”

In the room, the low sound of something banging could be heard, but soon after, silence. Then, a soft sobbing sound was faintly heard.

Hexi's brows furrowed slightly, and gathering her spiritual energy into her hands, she placed them on the door, lightly pushing on it. Soon after, the tightly closed door easily opened.

Walking into the room in large strides, she saw Xiao Li crouched in a ball on the corner of the bed. Wrapped up in a quilt, not even her head was revealed, her small body trembling incessantly.

Hexi shut the door, and walked slowly to the bedside, “Xiao Li, come out and speak to me!”

Xiao Li's body shook inside the quilt, and she tearfully said, “Miss, don't come near me, I'll scare you...huaa...I don't want Miss to hate me...”

Hexi frowned, wanting to remove the quilt. But just as her hand was about to meet the quilt, Xiao Li quickly dodged. With her body still shaking, her weeping became even more sorrowful and despair filled.

Yet just when Hexi felt helpless, Dandan's childish voice sounded in her ears, "Mother, Mother, I smell a Nine Tailed Spirit Fox's scent, humm~ Is a Nine Tailed Spirit Fox's meat delicious? Mother, roast it for me to eat?"

Nine Tailed Spirit Fox? Hexi startled when she heard this, immediately recalling the information recorded in the All Living Things Record.

The Nine Tailed Spirit Fox is one of the ancient beasts. The fox's body is strong and full of vitality, each time it advances, it will grow another tail. Each tail possesses one kind of magic power, and once it grows all nine tails, it will have the power to turn the world on its head.

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Chapter 166: The Ancient Beast

Each tail of a Nine Tailed Spirit Fox is more valuable than any treasure. After it has achieved six tails, it will be a treasure all martial artists yearn for. Although the Nine Tailed Spirit Fox is an animal, it possesses the ability to perfectly transform its appearance. They caused a great threat to humans, so they were gradually all exterminated...they are currently extinct in Mi Luo continent.

Dandan said it smelled the scent of a Nine Tailed Spirit Fox, and other than herself, there was only Xiao Li in this room. So does that mean she...is the Nine Tailed Spirit Fox?!!

Hexi was astonished, yet she kept hearing Dandan making noise about wanting to eat Nine Tailed Spirit Fox meat, so she unhappily said, "This is your Sister, Xiao Li. If you once again say that you want to eat Nine Tailed Spirit Fox meat, don't ever think I'll make food for you to eat in the future!"

Dandan's voice choked off, and he didn't dare make a noise again. He felt aggrieved as he said, "Mother, don't be angry! Dandan won't eat Nine Tailed Spirit Fox meat! Mother, quickly go and prepare food for Dandan~~"

Hexi's gaze once again landed on the trembling Xiao Li as she gently asked, "Xiao Li, you're a Nine Tailed Spirit Fox?"

As Hexi finished speaking, Xiao Li lifted the quilt to look at her in surprise, "Miss, you...you knew!!"

Just as Hexi glanced at Xiao Li, she spotted a long furry tail behind her, the colour of its fur a pure silvery white. Under the light it appeared mysterious, noble, and beautiful.

Xiao Li's expression suddenly stiffened, her eyes revealing her despair and fear, "Since you know, Miss, please kill me and take my tail...rather than being killed by other people's hands and suffering torment, I would rather die in Miss's hands! Take it as a repayment for saving my Brother's life!"

"What would I do with your tail?" Hexi glanced at Xiao Li in boredom, "Make a fur coat?"

Xiao Li's eyes widened. The distress on her face transforming into a blank look, "Miss, you...you didn't know? A Nine Tailed Spirit Fox's tail is a precious treasure, if you take it and sell it..."

“What nonsense are you talking about?” Hexi sneered, “You’re my servant, I own you. If you were sold, then wouldn’t I suffer a big loss? You think I’ll go through with such a detrimental business transaction?”

Hexi’s mouth was speaking in a disgusted manner, but in her heart, she couldn’t help but celebrate. What kind of good luck is this? She just randomly helped heal someone on the streets, yet unexpectedly, she ended up bringing back an ancient beast. Haa...though, she didn’t know what beast her brother is, could it be that he is a male fox?

Having heard what was said, Xiao Li became dumbfounded. Staring at Hexi in a daze, she saw that her expression was indifferent and serene. Neither greed, desire, or loathing was evident...Miss, she really didn’t regard her as different. In Miss’s eyes she is still the same Xiao Li, still her little servant girl.

Her heart finally relaxed from the despair and fear that had plagued her for a day and night. Xiao Li pouncing into Hexi’s arms as she wept and wailed.

She had been really scared. Before she came to this mortal world, her brother had repeatedly warned her thousand of times, telling her that by all means she mustn’t let humans discover her true form, or else she would be taken advantage of and skinned.

She even once heard the birds personally talk about a member of her fox clan being boiled alive by humans. And afterwards, once he had died, they peeled his skin and tail off intact.

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Chapter 167: Lost A Tail

In Xiao Li’s small heart, she knew there were good people amongst the human race, but still a larger amount of bad people. Especially when they found out the secret about her body, then no one could hold back. However, ever since she’s followed Miss, she’s become more like her Miss, like this family, so last night she plucked up her courage and risked her secret being discovered to prop up the empty spiritual barrier, saving all the people in the courtyard.

The empty spiritual barrier is a technique that belongs to Nascent Soul stage martial artists, but with Xiao Li’s current cultivation base, she was only able to maintain it for a very short time before she surpassed her limits. So for her to maintain it, she had had to sacrifice one tail, which she had cultivated with great difficulty. She now couldn’t do anything to maintain her complete human form again. So this night, she hid in her room in fear, fear that Miss and the others would find out her true identity, drag her out, and sell her off.

However, the fact is, that Miss and the other human beings here were really different. Xiao Li and her Brother really didn’t trust the wrong people.

Hexi felt a headache starting as she looked at the little girl who had thrown herself into her arms weeping and gasping for breath. Seeing Xiao Li wipe her tears and mucus on her clothes, Hexi wanted to kick her.

How can one or two of her people always cause her such trouble?

Still, watching the little girl’s red and swollen eyes, her weak and frail body, she somewhat couldn’t bear it.

In regards to yesterday's large calamity, if it wasn't for Xiao Li, the whole courtyard would have long been destroyed, and Hexi would've regretted it for sure. Xiao Li had used an ability that surpassed her strength, so certainly she's received a lot of injuries.

Ahh, seeing this little girl being so pitiful and adorable, if she wanted to cry and wipe her face, then so be it. Hexi helplessly comforted her.

Once she saw that Xiao Li's crying had almost stopped, only then did Hexi push her away, "Alright, have you cried enough? Let me help you examine your injuries!"

Xiao Li wiped at the tears streaking her red face, swishing the white tail behind her as she mumbled, "Miss, don't worry, I'm all right, I only...only lost one tail, that's all."

She said only losing one tail isn't serious? It was known that the Nine Tailed Spirit Fox is an animal defying the natural order of things, and that those that advance in rank can also have heaven level problems. Losing one tail meant that she couldn't maintain her human form, so this time Xiao Li's loss is really big.

Hexi's eyes softened, and extending her hand to touch the little girl's face, she softly said, "Anyway, this time you've saved everyone and the courtyard, I owe you a favour. Thank you, Xiao Li!"

The blush on Xiao Li's face deepened, her eyes were as bright as the stars in the night sky, and grabbing Hexi's arm, she shyly smiled as she said, "Miss, I'm so happy I'm able to know you, and that I'm able to stay by your side. In this world, there is certainly no Nine Tailed Spirit Fox as lucky as I am~~"

Black lines appeared on Hexi's forehead. Silly little girl, since when did you learn to use such sweet speech and honeyed words!

Pursing her lips, Hexi hid the amused expression in her eyes and said, "As for your strength, you can rest assured, I will help you to regain it. In the future, I will certainly find a way to help you advance."

As she finished speaking, she took out a bottle of spirit spring water from her space, lightly saying, "This is water concocted by myself to help you replenish your spiritual power. After you drink this water, you can at least maintain your human form."

To help replenish spiritual power, there is nothing able to compare to the spiritual spring water in her space. Unfortunately, she is unable to reveal the existence of her space to people, and moreover, the spiritual energy of the Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring is extremely strong, so it's not easy to conceal it.

So, after being cautioned by Nangong Yu, she used a strong medicament with a concentrated amount of spiritual power, and then diluted it with the spring water. This resulted in the spiritual spring water currently within Xiao Li's hand.

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Chapter 168: Courtyard Protection

This kind of spiritual spring water, although its level of Replenishing Spirit Power can't compare with the Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring water, compared to the Accumulated Spirit Pill, ordinary spiritual spring water is much stronger. But this way the smell of the Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring water was completely

covered, so she didn't need to worry about the existence of her space and the Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring's water being discovered.

Xiao Li took the spiritual spring water and drank a few mouthfuls of it. In a short time she felt clearer, her entire body that had been lacking spiritual power suddenly started to rapidly recover. Once she finished drinking all of the water in the bottle, the tail on her back slowly shrunk, then disappeared without a trace. Her pale and sallow face also becoming brighter.

Xiao Li held the bottle, wishing there was still more. Licking a corner of her mouth, she quietly said, "Miss, what is this water? It's so good!"

Hexi easily threw her another big bottle, and lightly said, "If it's tasty then drink it slowly. Once you've finished drinking it, come out and accompany me to inspect this courtyard's protection."

After a series of things happening these last two days, Hexi was now deeply aware that the safety of this courtyard is too low. She must find the time to reform it, especially because of the strange changes in Cang Mountain recently. On top of that, a large group of martial artists had come to Cang Mountain, and Xiao Li's Smokescreen Technique wasn't a guarantee that they wouldn't be found.

Although with her current financial situation, she was now able to purchase a better house in Yan Jing city for everyone to live in. But firstly, this side of Cang Mountain was peaceful and Hexi liked that there was no sign of human habitation. Secondly, since she first arrived here she had felt that Cang Mountain is a piece of treasured land. Whether it is training Xi Jia and the others, or the future fortification, Cang Mountain is her best choice...as for the thin spiritual energy, she has her space and spirit spring. Xi Jia and the others weren't walking a traditional martial artists' path, so in regards to the amount of spiritual energy, she really didn't care.

Hexi took out the All Living Things Record that Old Man Xumi had left for her, and flipped through its pages till she reached the spell formation chapter, reading it carefully. Because the All Living Things Record is mainly an introduction, there were no detailed instructions on high level spell formations inside. Nevertheless, Old Man Xumi had still written down the methods and theories for some simple and ordinary spell formations.

From it, Hexi found one type that was fairly practical, and combining it with Xiao Li's Smokescreen Technique, it would be able to form some protection over the courtyard.

In this way, if a martial artist used spiritual eyes, they still wouldn't be able to find a trace of the courtyard. Even if they walked around it, they would automatically detour past. If a Gold Core stage or higher martial artist intentionally investigated, they might vaguely detect that something was wrong.

Although this protection couldn't be regarded as absolutely foolproof, the need for some sort of protection was urgent. On top of that, Hexi also had many things she must do, so for the time being, she couldn't find a better spell formation.

Moreover, the most urgent thing now is for her to gather all the withered spiritual plants in the city. After all, those withered spiritual plants were just waste material for other people, but for her, they were a hard to describe treasure.

Hexi dispatched Xi Jia and the others to go out, telling them to use any method they could to collect all the spiritual plants from every courtyard in Yan Jing city and along the way. Especially those from influential families. Almost every family has their own medicinal field, so they probably have large amounts of precious spiritual plants! Even though the spiritual energy in them had completely vanished and they couldn't grow anymore, the basic medicinal efficacy still existed. If she could get these plants, she would be able to completely improve the physical condition of Wet Nurse Chen, Xi Jia, and the others' bodies. Ohh...of course the most important part is that she wouldn't have to spend a cent.

Xi Jia and the others left in the morning, returning in the afternoon. Every one of them carried a huge sack on their backs, only, their complexions weren't good at all.

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Chapter 169: Medicine Delivery

Hexi's brows wrinkled slightly, a light as sharp as a sword flashed in her eyes, while her mouth indifferently said, "These are enough, as for those foolish people's words, you don't need to take them seriously. One day you will let them know, who is waste, and who is trash!"

Xi Jia and the others' eyes suddenly shined, the depression and humiliation lingering on their faces immediately swept away, and they nodded at Hexi.

Just at this moment, Hexi's ears heard Qing Long's voice, "Princess, this subordinate is at your courtyard's gate, there is something I have to discuss with you."

Hexi was surprised, her figure flashed, and she abruptly appeared outside. Qing Long's cultivation base had already reached the peak of Gold Core stage, so long as he was determined to explore, of course he could easily discover the courtyard.

But even though he found the courtyard, he couldn't easily enter. He could only wait outside and transmit his voice through the Smokescreen Technique.

Once Qing Long saw Hexi, he promptly hinted at his subordinates to come out. There were dozens of Hell King Manor's bodyguards, each carrying two big bags. One by one, they placed them in front of Hexi.

Hexi's eyes widened in astonishment, because without her opening the bags and looking, she could already smell the scent of medicinal herbs.

Qing Long bowed as he spoke, "Master heard that Princess was collecting withered spiritual plants, so he ordered this subordinate to gather all the withered spiritual plants from every large influential family, as well as from the Imperial Palace. I hope Princess accepts it."

For a moment, Hexi didn't know what she should say! Nangong Yu, this guy was obviously still ill, but unexpectedly, he still knew her each and every move. Without waiting for her to open her mouth and ask, he helped collect the medicinal herbs for her and sent it to her door.

"These spiritual plants..." A lot of Hell King Manor's manpower and physical resources must have been spent on it, right?

Qing Long however, quickly interrupted her. His voice was laced with proudness as he said, "If Hell King Manor wants spiritual plants from every family, let alone withered, even if they were still healthy, every family will still obediently send it. Master only needed to send out a notice, and every house sent several bags by themselves. Princess doesn't need to worry about being inconvenienced."

Qing Long, you sure you haven't come to provoke my people who collected medicinal herbs from door to door, even being driven out? Your overbearing prince is simply too hateful!

Hexi's mouth twitched, "Help me to thank Nangong Yu. Also, I'll go to Hell King Manor tomorrow morning for his second stage of treatment."

Hearing this, Qing Long's eyes lit up and he quickly bowed, "Then, thank you Princess for your trouble."

Finished speaking, he left with his group of people using Flying Swords. He was the Hell King's personal bodyguard, an expert of Gold Core stage, and using his distinguished identity, he brought these piles of medicinal herbs. Wasn't it in order to specially get this message from Hexi?

Believe that when he returned and his Master heard this information, he would certainly be happy.

With this large amount of medicinal herbs, Hexi quickly wrote out several new prescriptions, instructing Xiao Li and Wet Nurse Chen to go prepare them.

These prescriptions were to help Xi Jia and the others to temper their bodies, and there was also one to help Wet Nurse Chen heal.

After a period of training Xi Jia and the others, whether in strength or temperament, they had already made quite an improvement. When they wore black clothing for practice, their appearance reminded Hexi of her past organisation members when they were training.

Xi Jia and Xi Mao experienced the most rapid growth out of all of them. Their strength had already firmly reached the ninth rank of Qi Refining stage, and as soon as they completed this stage of body tempering, they would be able to reach the peak of Qi Refining stage. Next, they would start to advance to Foundation Establishment stage. But because their practice method was unusual, there were no cultivation records available at the market. So for the time being, Hexi had not yet found a way to help them advance to Foundation Establishment stage.

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Chapter 170: Revival

As for Wet Nurse Chen, after she used this period of time to nurse her health, the clog in her meridians gradually cleared, while her aged complexion also became a little younger. And this time, after using medicinal baths and Silver Needle treatments to help allow her to resume cultivating, she slowly entered Qi Refining stage. Unfortunately, for her to return to her previous cultivation stage, it would still take a long time. After all, Wet Nurse Chen's cultivation base had been crippled for too long!

After she had finished dealing with the medicinal ingredients that were needed to treat Wet Nurse Chen, Xi Jia, and the others, Hexi returned to her room to enter her space.

Since Xi Jia and Nangong Yu had both collected withered spiritual plants, she now had too much. She had so much that it would last her a very long time, so Hexi brought the bulk of it into her space, preparing to categorise it.

However, she had barely entered her space when she was surprised by the scene inside.

Noticing Dandan's plump body crouched in the Ancient Rhyme Spiritual Field, she watched as it used its short hands and legs to diligently dig small holes, planting the withered herbs.

Hexi was about to tease Dandan that it didn't have any common sense, as how could the withered plants live again? After all, once dead, the spiritual plants would need to be grown from a seed again to be alive...yet before her smile reached her eyes, she was shocked to discover that the dried herbs that Dandan planted into the ground suddenly restored themselves back to green, and at a speed visible to the naked eye. With branches and leaves gently swaying, it looked completely full of life.

Hexi rubbed her eyes. She simply couldn't believe what her eyes were seeing and thought it was perhaps just her fantasy. However once she turned around, she realised that the spiritual plants behind Dandan were also alive, and not only that, every stalk was green and lush, full of vitality.

How could this be? Could it be that the Ancient Rhyme Spiritual Field was capable of bringing spiritual plants back to life? This...this is really too nature defying!

Dandan raised its head and saw Hexi. With surprise etched across its face, it used its short legs to run to Hexi, then hugged her leg as it acted like a spoiled child, "Mother, I was too bored, you haven't come to play with me in ages. Right, did you bring me something delicious?"

From the storage ring on her finger, Hexi took out a roast deer leg for Dandan. Seeing it swallow it clean in one big bite, she then picked Dandan up and used her finger to point at the now filled with green spiritual field, asking it, "Did you plant these?"

"Yes, isn't Mother happy I sorted it out?" Dandan nibbled on the end of its small hand as it laughed foolishly with an adorable grin, "Mother, isn't Dandan well behaved? Did I help you?"

"Dandan, you're really great!" Hexi was calm on the outside, but inside, she was overjoyed. Kissing Dandan's small and tender cheeks several times, she said, "Dandan, you can continue to sort it all out. After you finish, Mother will reward you with a large table full of delicious food."

Dandan had just eaten roasted deer leg and wished to eat it again, so when it heard what was said, it immediately laughed happily. With eager strides, it used its small short legs to run back to the field for more planting.

Hexi felt curiosity prick her heart. Picking up the stalk of a withered spiritual plant, she then dug a hole and planted it.

However, while she expected the spiritual plant to live again, it did nothing. The withered herb was still withered, giving off no sign that it would live once more and become green.

Hexi looked at Dandan in shock, "Dandan, how could this be?"

How was it that when Dandan planted the herbs they were able to live again, but when she did it, nothing happened? Could it be that it wasn't because of the Ancient Rhyme Spiritual Field, and rather, it was because of Dandan?

Dandan touched the small antennae on its head, its face confused. It then raised its claw and touched the dried herb that Hexi planted. The next moment, that small stalk of withered herb that had lacked vitality, suddenly revived in front of her.