

## King of Hell 251

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#### Chapter 251: Hiding 1's Ability By Keeping Quiet?

The corners of Gu Liufeng's eyes twitched as he continued, "What I mean is, Ice Lotus Fairy, is that since you injured one of my people, let me return the favour to Fairy in the same way you injured him. That way, the grudge between us can be considered as settled!"

"You!! Gu Liufeng, you're clearly unable to differentiate between good and bad!" Feng Lian Ying's entire body was shaking from anger. "If you were tactful you would scam, and if you don't, don't blame me for being impolite! Your cultivation base is rather equal with mine, but since I now have the assistance of a medicinal pill, my power far surpasses yours. Do you really think I'm afraid of you?!"

Gu Liufeng laughed lazily, his eyes gleaming brightly. "Or, Ice Lotus Fairy could choose to make amends by apologising to my subordinate!"

"You're looking for death!" Feng Lian Ying furiously screamed, her whole body like a shadow sword as it shot over towards Gu Liufeng.

Currently, what she hated the most was hearing others ordering her to kneel down and apologise. Xi Yue, that bastard, had humiliated her! In this lifetime she would never forget this!

In the blink of an eye two figures; one red and one white, were locked together in battle.

The two people's movements were extremely fast as they flew about in the air of the secret territory. They were constantly using formidable spiritual pressure wantonly, causing bright lights to bloom in the sky.

Zhou Yan'an watched on in a daze for a while. He felt a tightness in his chest, and although he was also a Gold Core stage martial artist, his current level wasn't enough for him to be a match in such a battle.

Hexi watched on with an extremely serious expression, strangely able to follow the movements of the two people in the air.

To her surprise, at this time the two seemed to be evenly matched in their fight, but she felt that Gu Liufeng's strength seemed to be far more than what he was exhibiting. Was he...hiding it?

Hexi frowned and seemed to be in trance, yet suddenly her eyes came into contact with a pair of eyes that seemed to be smiling yet not smiling.

This pair of eyes resembled peach blossom petals. It was like they gleamed with the reflection of bright multicoloured sunlight, but in a flash, these lights disappeared without a trace.

Gu Liufeng!

In such an intense moment of fighting, he was actually still able to be distracted enough to look at her. Moreover, those eyes contained a smiling expression that was deep and yet tranquil, as if they could see through her mind.

Hexi suddenly lowered her head, a touch of contemplation sweeping across her eyes.

Zhou Yan'an noticed Hexi bowing his head. With the side of his face delicate and pale, his whole aura was that of a frail yet beautiful porcelain doll that could shatter at any time.

He couldn't help but comforted him with, "Young Master Xi, you don't have to worry, as long as my Young Master is here nothing will happen to us. Although he's only at Gold Core stage, he's entirely different compared to such a useless person like me. I've also never seen a martial artist on the same level beat him."

Hexi raised an eyebrow without answering, instead suddenly asking him, "Shopkeeper Zhou, we only met by chance and I have no affection towards you, so why did you want to risk your life to save me?"

From the beginning Hexi couldn't figure out this point; she could understand why Dandan and the little Golden Dragon would save her, but Zhou Yan'an and her were only strangers by chance. Helping her might be normal, but risking his life to save her was really too strange.

Zhou Yan'an's face showed a trace of shame and indecision as he stayed silent for a long while, before replying, "To be honest, this humble one initially came to Zijin Palace to get the Inheritance, but it wasn't for the Maha Inheritance! Rather, it was to get a pill prescription from Zijin's Master."

Hexi's face showed her surprise.

She had already received Zijin Palace's Inheritance, hence she naturally knew that there wasn't any pill prescriptions included in the Inheritance of Zijin's Master. At most he only left her an extraordinary pill furnace in Zijin Palace.

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#### **Chapter 252: Xi'er, Why Are You Here?**

Zhou Yan'an continued and said, "But after seeing Young Master Xi, this humble one suddenly felt that compared to a fabled pill prescription of Zijin's Master, maybe Young Master Xi is our real saviour."

Saviour? What does he mean?

Zhou Yan'an's body was weak and his complexion pale, but at this moment, he got up from the ground and deeply bowed towards Hexi. "Young Master Xi, to be quite honest, this humble one risked his life to save you because there's something I must request of you."

"Tell me."

"If this humble one didn't guess wrong, Young Master Xi is the Genius Doctor who healed Ouyang's heir."

Zhou Yan'an was a little nervous as he looked at Hexi, and it wasn't until she nodded in admission that he heaved a sigh of relief. He then continued and said, "After we leave the secret territory, this humble one wants to ask Young Master Xi for help with saving a person."

Zhou Yan'an's words were extremely straightforward, and Hexi released a long sigh.

She was most afraid of being slyly schemed against and used as a chess piece. Shopkeeper Zhou's facade was plausible in how he dealt with business, but it was her most liked way of doing things.

In any case, it was best to be clear about any business transaction over owing an unfathomable favour.

Thinking up till here, Hexi slightly raised her head and lightly said, "Okay, I agree to your request. It can be regarded as returning your favour of today."

The seventeen year old youngster didn't have the slightest trace of hesitation on his face when speaking, and eyes were shining astonishingly bright.

If such words were said to others, it would make people feel that he was arrogant. But in the case of this youngster saying it before Zhou Yan'an, he felt that it was only right and hence he was incomparably happy and relieved.

When the two of them were chatting, Hexi's expression suddenly changed slightly.

She sensed many people coming in their direction; each of their auras very powerful and frightening. Furthermore, she didn't know whether it was a group of friends or foes.

Just when she was about to warn Zhou Yan'an and Gu Liufeng who was in the air, Feng Lian Ying abruptly uttered a pained screech. And like a kite being snapped from its string, she fluttered as she fell backwards towards the ground.

Gu Liufeng's eyes filled with obvious astonishment, and then narrowing his eyes slightly, he revealed an interested smile.

The next moment, a murderous aura as sharp as a sword charged straight towards Gu Liufeng.

Gu Liufeng's expression turned slightly serious, replacing the previously indifferent expression he had when battling with Feng Lian Ying. With a wave of his hand, a blazing red sword appeared gripped in his right hand.

Two swords then collided in high altitude, making an explosion of tremendous energy that caused spiritual energy to fluctuate throughout all of the secret territory.

After the explosion, Gu Liufeng stumbled backwards a step and slowly fell to the ground.

Because his Qi and blood were boiling, blood as bright red as a cherry started flowing down his thin lips that were exposed under the mask.

"Young Master, you're injured?!" Zhou Yan'an exclaimed, then struggled to get up to treat Gu Liufeng.

Gu Liufeng smiled slightly, his deep gaze looking towards the people slowly appearing from not far away. His voice clear as he said, "His Highness Hell King's cultivation base is profound, you really do have a well deserved reputation."

Among the group of newcomers, many of them were Gold Core stage and above martial artists. In the front, a man dressed in a purple robe had anxiety plastered across his face as he held the deathly pale Feng Lian Ying in his arms, desperately shouting, "Little Sister Lian Ying, are you okay?!"

Behind the purple robed man, walking with an indifferent manner and a gloomy expression upon his face, was Nangong Yu with eyes as cold as ice.

Nangong Yu's icy cold gaze swept over Gu Liufeng, and as they landed behind him, his eyes suddenly widened.

"Xi'er, how come you're here?!!" Nangong Yu's voice abruptly became high, causing everyone present to almost jump in shock.

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#### **Chapter 253: Why Can't I Be Here?**

His Highness Hell King's strength and identity were thought of as unattainable. His attitude to the outside world was always indifferent, cold, and unyielding.

Even when everyone was rushing like ducks towards this dangerous Sealed Dragon Domain, his attitude was like a skilful butcher with a cleaver; he didn't attach the slightest importance to any of the treasures.

But at this very moment anyone who was observant could see how agitated Hell King was; how much anger and worry was contained in his voice.

Qing Long who was behind Nangong Yu, held back the impulse to support his forehead. Why does his Master become a completely different person every time he saw Miss Nalan?

Hexi, of course, saw Nangong Yu.

She had noticed earlier than Gu Liufeng and Feng Lian Ying that there were people approaching, but before she had the time to think any further, Feng Lian Ying seemed to have been seriously injured and fell; uttering a delicate yet miserable shriek.

At first Hexi felt that this was strange. The whole time Gu Liufeng hadn't been trying his hardest, while Feng Lian Ying had become quite powerful after taking a Red Phosphorus Pill. So how could she have somehow been hit?

It wasn't until she saw the purple robed man holding Feng Lian Ying in his arms with a face full of rage, and Nangong Yu following behind that she understood. Her heart filled with an 'I see' sneer.

So it was a staged trick! No wonder she would rather bear Gu Liufeng's blow; it was all for the sake of staging this scene!

Didn't she see how angry and how distressed her Brother Yu was now?

Thinking up to here, a corner of Hexi's mouth curled into a cold smile. "Your Highness Hell King and Ice Lotus Fairy could come here, so why can't I come? Or do you think this secret territory was opened by your Hell King Manor?"

Nangong Yu was dumbfounded. How long had it been since he'd heard Xi'er using such a cold tone when speaking to him.

However, when Nangong Yu's gaze fell to the wound that hadn't yet healed on her left shoulder and her small pale face; his heart tightened with intense anger and distress.

How can this girl be so reckless? What kind of place is this Sealed Dragon Domain! Even Gold Core stage martial artists were cautious when they would come, and yet she, such a delicate woman, actually dared to enter the inner layer of the secret territory. If something had happened...if...

Nangong Yu didn't dare to think any further, the fear and worry in his heart changing into an overflowing fury. It caused him to walk over in large strides to the little girl who watched him with a stubborn attitude.

However, he barely took a step when the corner of his robes were pulled by someone, while in his ears came Feng Lian Ying's weak voice, "Brother Yu, I'm...cold...so painful..."

Upon saying that, she abruptly began to vomit blood. Her beautiful face had become a deathly pale; it looked like she could die at any moment.

The purple robed man holding her felt distressed. Due to his worry, perspiration was rapidly dripping down his face, and seeing Feng Lian Ying clinging to Nangong Yu, he couldn't help but urgently say, "Nangong, what are you doing just standing there?! Quickly come and check on Little Sister Lian Ying's condition...!"

Nangong Yu didn't look back or turn to go see Feng Lian Ying, rather, he stared at Hexi with a burning gaze.

The purple robed man urgently said once more, "Nangong, don't forget what you owe towards the Liu Li Sect! If Little Sister Lian Ying dies, your lifetime debt won't ever be cleared. You still won't think of a way to save Little Sister Lian Ying? Do you want to see her die?!"

Nangong Yu's figure became slightly sluggish, before in the end he stopped and turned around to check on Feng Lian Ying's condition.

Hexi coldly watched this play of Nangong Yu turning around, squatting down, and enveloping Feng Lian Ying in his spiritual power. When she saw Feng Lian Ying's bashful and hopeful expression as she stared at Nangong Yu with fixed eyes, her heart surged with a violent anger.

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#### **Chapter 254: Troubling Young Master Xi**

Hexi wasn't angry with Feng Lian Ying's shamelessness, nor was she angry with Nangong Yu's heartlessness. Rather, she was angry towards herself for actually being tripped over by a stone twice.

She clearly knew that love and promises couldn't be trusted, yet why did she still care about it like a dimwit?

And she clearly knew that she shouldn't be tempted; that she couldn't believe them. Yet why did she still allow other people to occupy her heart little by little?

Hexi, ah Hexi, in the end, what were you expecting? Were you expecting that Nangong Yu would abandon his childhood sweetheart and come to you? Or that you would be enough to turn him against his childhood sweetheart?

Haha, dream on!

But since she had now woken up to reality, if she were to withdraw now it wouldn't be too late, would it?

Hexi's hands tightly clenched into fists, not at all sensing her fingernails embedding themselves into her palms.

Suddenly, a man's deep and magnetic voice entered her ears, "Tsk tsk, this could be disastrous. His Highness Hell King and his bodyguard Qing Long, as well as Liu Li sect's senior disciple Nie Jincheng; all of these few people possess at least the high level strength of a Gold Core stage martial artist. His Highness Hell King is the strongest, so strong that no one can find out the depth of his strength. Now it seems that our situation is bad, really bad~"

Hexi came back to her senses and glanced at the man wearing bright red beside her. When she saw him say the words really bad, she noticed that his expression was relaxed and without a trace of worry.

But when he withstood Nangong Yu's sword attack, he had obviously sustained a heavy surge of spiritual energy. Now the bright red blood on his thin lips had faded into a pale colour.

Hexi suddenly reached her hand out and gripped his wrist, then started pouring her spiritual power into his meridians.

Gu Liufeng was startled. By reflex he wanted to struggle and free his hand, but when he realised the way in which she was examining his condition, he couldn't help but show an interested expression. "You're the little Genius Doctor that Yan'an mentioned?"

But before Hexi could answer, Zhou Yan'an had already replied. "Young Master it is him; Genius Doctor Xi Yue. His medical skill has reached perfection! Even Ouyang's heir was able to have his broken meridians healed after more than a year of disability, believe me..."

Zhou Yan'an hadn't yet finished speaking when Gu Liufeng took back his hand, preventing Hexi from continuing to examine him.

Hexi didn't force him, instead indifferently saying, "If you want to completely dissolve the energy from the sword concealed within your body, I need to give an acupuncture treatment to your three acupuncture points; lung meridian, shoulder meridian, and back meridian."

Gu Liufeng stared blankly, then fixedly looked at her for a moment before suddenly laughing, "Then I'll have to trouble Young Master Xi."

After saying this, he didn't mind in the slightest and took off his clothes, exposing the packed muscles and smooth veins on his naked upper body.

Hexi stood behind him and nimbly started to insert the Silver Needles in her hand into his acupuncture points.

Then her figure flashed and she came in front of Gu Liufeng; inserting the last Silver Needle into his lung meridian acupuncture point to slowly help the excess energy drain out.

Hence Hexi's movements became very slow, while the thin and transparent Silver Needles held in her fingers lightly twirled. This was accompanied with the pure essence of spiritual power permeating into the air little by little.

At this moment, Gu Liufeng sat cross legged on the grass with Hexi slightly bending her body over him to rotate the Silver Needles with a focused and dignified expression.

The natural light in the secret territory fell on the youth's fair face and shined upon his straight exquisite nose, pink and tender cherry lips, as well as long eyelashes that were as thick as a fan.

The youth's head leaned forward slightly, his long shapely eyebrows lightly creasing. From Gu Liufeng's point of view he could see the youth's pointed chin, fair and slender neck, and the fine radian slowly extending to his delicate collar bone; which then slanted to his slightly open robe.

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#### **Chapter 255: Pull Out Your Tongue**

The youth's slender and fair hand was just like piece of carved jade as it gently hovered over his bare skin, while every so often the youth's cool touch would bring with it a throbbing feeling that made him shudder.

Gu Liufeng felt a sudden skip in his chest, and bowing his head, the steady energy within his body suddenly surged and brought a bright red colour to lips once again.

His expression was calm, but in his mind a line continuously echoed: this little Genius Doctor called Xi Yue was rather too good looking!

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As soon as Nangong Yu crouched to examine Feng Lian Ying's condition, he immediately knew that she only had minor injuries. It simply wasn't as serious as the expression on her face suggested.

With his face turning gloomy, he then got up and went to find Hexi. Yet just as he did, his robe was once again pulled on by Feng Lian Ying. "Brother Yu, just then I had to take a Red Phosphorus Pill to be able to compete against Gu Liufeng. Later on, I won't be able to advance right? Brother Yu, will you dislike me then?"

Even with this remark, Nangong Yu still didn't respond. However Nie Jingchen's; the purple robed man's, complexion changed, and with distress and anger flashing across his face, he said, "Little Sister Lian Ying, didn't Master say that unless it was a last resort, you shouldn't take a Red Phosphorus Pill? Your innate skill is rare; taking a Red Phosphorus Pill will encumber you for several years!"

Feng Lian Ying showed a sad and grievous expression, while her beautiful eyes gazed at Nangong Yu as she choked on sobs. "I was all alone, while the other side had three people! If I didn't use a Red Phosphorus Pill, I don't know if I could've waited until the arrival of you all and Brother Yu. If I didn't have the assistance of a Red Phosphorus Pill to allow me to hold on until this moment, I don't know how they would've humiliated me..."

"They're going too far!!" Nie Jinchun roared with a gravelly voice. "Since they dared to hurt you to such a point, I'll make those three wretches pay you back a thousand times over! Little Sister Lian Ying, just wait, I'll go take revenge for you now!"

However, Nie Jinchun hadn't yet finished speaking, when Nangong Yu's face darkened and he coldly said, "Shut your mouth!"

Nie Jinchen was startled and didn't react for a while. His face expressed a somewhat confused look.

Nangong Yu's cold gaze swept over him, and he unhurriedly stressed his words, "If you say wretches again, I'll pull your tongue out!"

The weather in the secret territory was warm, but Nie Jinchen felt so cold he was shivering.

Nangong Yu's gaze at this moment was too frightening. It was as if Nie Jinchen continued speaking, the other party would immediately tear him to shreds.

However Feng Lian Ying's pretty face twisted; intense jealousy and hatred glinting in her eyes.

From his clothes, Nangong Yu withdrew a bottle of medicinal pills and threw it to Nie Jinchen. "Give this pill to Lian Ying and use your spiritual power to unblock her meridians. After an hour she will be healed."

Joy flashed within Nie Jinchen's eyes. If he had to use his spiritual power to unblock her meridians, then that meant that he and Little Sister Lian Ying would have to be in close contact!

Nie Jinchen was the senior disciple of the head of the Liu Li sect. At such a young age he had already reached the peak of Gold Core stage, so it could be said that he had boundless prospects. Throughout Mi Luo Continent there were many women who admired him, completely willing to be his concubine.

But in Nie Jinchen's heart, he had always been attracted to his junior; Feng Lian Ying, no other woman. With regard to Feng Lian Ying's words, he took them as absolute truth and would never disobey her.

Now that Nangong Yu had given him an opportunity to get close to his goddess; how could he not be happy?

Nie Jinchen poured a medicinal pill out of the bottle for Feng Lian Ying to swallow, but was fiercely pushed away. Watching as Nangong Yu got up without hesitation and abandoned her, her heart was filled with extreme hatred.

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#### **Chapter 256: What Are You Doing?!**

Before having known Xi Yue, that scoundrel, Brother Yu had never treated her like this! He had never regarded her as nothing!

If that bastard could disappear sooner, then that would be great!

With this thought, Feng Lian Ying creased her brows and uttered a pained moan. Grabbing onto Nie Jinchen's sleeve, she said with a grief filled voice, "Senior Brother, all my life up until now, I've never suffered such a humiliation! Especially from that brat called Xi Yue, he...he's a man and yet he actually wanted to seduce Brother Yu. He even wanted me to kneel and apologise to him...when I didn't agree, they tried to kill me!"

"Who gave them dog guts!" When Nie Jinchen heard this, he felt fury boiling in his heart; a murderous intent that burned him up.

However before he could finish speaking, he felt a severe fluctuation of spiritual power mixing with a tremendous amount of fury rage through the secret territory.



In their ears came Nangong Yu's demon-like voice, "What are you doing?!"

Although Nangong Yu had seemingly been occupied by Feng Lian Ying's dying drama, in his heart, he had only been thinking of Hexi.

After he had confirmed that Feng Lian Ying was merely exaggerating a minor injury just to get his sympathy, he immediately became fed up.

But, just as he turned around, he saw a scene that made him burn with jealousy.

The scene was of the naked upper body of a young man wearing a mask, which revealed a smooth torso, while a beautiful youngster bowed his head and stared attentively at the man's body. The distance between the two was close, so close that their breaths were mingling. It was almost as if in the next moment they would intimately embrace each other.

Nangong Yu felt a fiery flame soar in his heart; burning it. This flame seemed to carry with it thistles and thorns, mutilating his heart.

On one hand he was angry, while on the other hand he felt the heartache and hatred of being betrayed and abandoned, making him want to tear up everything in sight.

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The moment Nangong Yu had shouted, it just so happened that Hexi had been cleaning the energy within Gu Liufeng's body; slowly pulling out the Silver Needle that was inserted in his lung meridian acupuncture point.

But abruptly she felt an immense amount of spiritual pressure in the atmosphere capable of crushing people.

After all, her cultivation base was only at Meridians stage. This, coupled with the injury she had received before, using up her spiritual power, and now a formidable spiritual pressure attack; all caused her complexion to pale in an instant.

The next moment a blazing shadow enveloped her, this tall figure blocking her without hesitation.

She heard Gu Liufeng's concerned voice reach her ears, "My clothes are made from special ice silk; it can withstand most spiritual pressure and divine sense attacks. If you drape it over your shoulders you'll feel much better."

Hexi was startled as the crimson robes were wrapped around her. A slight trace of warmth and fragrance wafted from the clothes, making the uncomfortable feeling of a moment ago disappear in a flash.

While Gu Liufeng was now only wearing white inner clothing, his aura seemed leisurely and graceful as he nonetheless firmly protected her behind him.

Gu Liufeng faced Nangong Yu, the sound of laughter clear in his voice, "Your Highness Hell King, I've always respected you as a hero of Jin Ling Kingdom, but now you're unable to distinguish the truth from lies and have listened a woman's slander. I'm afraid that that isn't very wise, right?"

How could Nangong Yu pay attention to what he had said, when his heart and eyes were only filled with the sight of this man and Hexi standing very close together. Furthermore, this man had even dared to draped his clothes over Hexi's body!

His complexion was so glacial it seemed like water could be squeezed out of it, while his voice was like a demon's from hell. "Immediately...Immediately get away from her! Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

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#### **Chapter 257: Oscar Winner**

Gu Liufeng was startled; he felt that Hell King's attitude was very strange.

But before he could speak, Hexi pulled on his sleeve and stood in front of him. She then coldly said, "Move aside, this has nothing to do with you. The person they want to deal with is me, so you should take shopkeeper Zhou with you and leave now!"

Gu Liufeng ignored her and heedlessly walked up to stand by her side. "You don't know this, but from the moment Feng Lian Ying and I fought, our fates became intertwined. That shameful woman is so petty, do you really think that she'll let us off?"

Hexi's brows wrinkled, and glancing at the faint spiritual power fluctuations of Zhou Yan'an next to them, her voice became gloomy, "Sorry, it's because of me that the two of you have become involved."

As Gu Liufeng tilted his head to look at the side of Hexi's beautiful, snow white face, he could feel his heart softening. It was as if there was a warmth slowly building in his chest.

But before he could say something again, his expression suddenly changed. His hand that had initially moved to console Hexi was abruptly pulled back, and he staggered backwards several steps.

A sharp, sword-like energy fiercely struck his body and he fell to the ground. This made grass bits fly everywhere; some fluttering to land on Hexi's hair and clothes.

Gu Liufeng lifted his gaze, only to meet with Nangong Yu's dark and fearful glare. It was in these eyes that he saw a murderous rage, one that seemed as if Nangong Yu wanted to dismember him; crushing his bones and scattering their dust.

The next moment Nangong Yu changed his line of sight, looking from him to the point next to him. Glaring at the pale complexion of Hexi, he slowly extended his hand. "Xi'er, come here!"

Hexi coldly looked at him, the look on her face like condensed frost. "Go over there...what for? To allow you, Your Highness Hell King, to kill me and take revenge for your beloved Little Sister Lian Ying?"

The look on Nangong Yu's face was beyond ugly, and he suddenly walked forwards a step before darkly saying, "Xi'er, in your heart..."

His words hadn't yet finished, when Feng Lian Ying, who had previously been lying on the grounds acting like she was on her last breath, stood up. With Nie Jinchen's support, she went to Nangong Yu's side and grabbed his sleeve. "Brother Yu, don't be like this. Young Master Xi didn't purposely injure me, you mustn't blame him."

Hexi looked at the intimacy of the two people, and the coldness in her eyes became colder, little by little; like a thousand years old glacier.

Such a pure and kind-hearted white lotus! Look at that emotion in her eyes, that expression, and that tone. If this act had been seen in her past life, then Feng Lian Ying would definitely have been suitable to win an Oscar! In front of people she appeared pure, cold, and noble, but behind their backs she was malicious and fierce. And now, she had managed to change once more by becoming delicate and pitiful!

A man would unconditionally believe her and want to cherish her; wishing to hold her in their arms. Nangong Yu was also a man. With such a beauty throwing herself into his arms, how could his heart not be moved?

As she sneered at her own thoughts, Gu Liufeng suddenly leaned towards her and whispered in her ear, "Little Yue'er, do you know if there's a problem with that fairy's eyes? Obviously it was me who injured her, yet why is she implying that it was you who injured her? You're only Foundation Establishment stage, while she's Gold Core stage. By saying that it was you who injured her, isn't she afraid of losing face?"

Little Yue'er? Where did that stupid nickname come from?

Hexi aimed a glare at him, then looked back at Feng Lian Ying and sneered, "You say that as if she wasn't injured by me, and that she hadn't hurt anyone before me!" So what if she was a Gold Core stage martial artist? She dared to provoke my people! Even if she herself wasn't a match with Feng Lian Ying, the least she could do was make her pay a price of being skinned alive!

At this moment, Feng Lian Ying was wearing a white dress stained with specks of crimson blood, while her complexion was deathly pale. As the wind blew it caused her white dress to flutter, making her appear like a willow; all delicate and charming.

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#### **Chapter 258: Don't Touch Her With Your Dirty Hands**

Upon hearing Hexi's remark, rage flashed in her eyes first, before glistening teardrops welled in them. Pulling on Nangong Yu's sleeve, it seemed as if she had suffered an enormous grievance as she bit her lip and said, "Young Master Xi and Young Master Gu's relationship is really good. I'd heard that Gu Liufeng's conduct was usually arrogant and unsociable, yet today you unexpectedly agreed with Young Master Xi to regard me an enemy; the friendship between the two of you is really enviable. However, since I'm considering giving Young Master Xi face, I won't bother dealing with Gu Liufeng. You'd better go; quickly leave before Brother Yu gets angry. Rest assured, I will try my best to appease Brother Yu..."

Though she'd said it in a lovely and pitifully manner, provocativeness and bragging was visible in Feng Lian Ying's eyes. As she looked at Hexi a coldness appeared in her eyes that quickly disappeared, and when she turned to look back at Nangong Yu, she acted gentle and kind-hearted.

Nie Jinchun was still supporting her on the side and his face had long become flushed due to anger. Having heard everything she was saying, he could feel his rage growing. "Nangong, don't listen to Little Sister Lian Ying. She was too kind-hearted, and that made some people who're unable to tell good from bad dare to have such ideas against her. Such vicious people like these, they shouldn't be spared! Let them know how people end up when they commit an offence towards people they shouldn't offend!"

Gu Liufeng clicked his tongue in praise, and putting a hand on Hexi's shoulder, he sighed, "I've seen shameless people, but I've never before seen one so shameless. I never would've thought that the famous Hell King would actually fancy such a disgusting woman. Really, seeing it for yourself is a hundred times better than hearing it from someone else."

"Little Yue'er, I think it's better that we don't get involved with this bunch of insane people, they're so shameless that it's unbearable to watch. Since we aren't their match in strength, we might as well take this opportunity to run~"

Having said that, Gu Liufeng leaned close to Hexi's ear to seemingly tease her, and whispered, "In a moment I'll count to three. You take Yan'an behind me and hide, we only have one chance to escape."

Hexi nodded, but when she raised her head she met with Nangong Yu's burning gaze, causing her chest to feel like it was being crushed by a heavy stone.

Suddenly, Nangong Yu walked towards her with large steps. And because Feng Lian Ying was still latching onto his sleeve, she ended up stumbling due to his abrupt movement.

She watched Nangong Yu's back in disbelief as he left with quick strides, and she immediately shouted loudly, "Brother Yu!"

However, Nangong Yu's pace didn't pause in the slightest; it even seemed as though he didn't hear her.

Seeing Nangong Yu walk towards them, Gu Liufeng's face became grave. So leaning closer to Hexi's ear once more, he went to whisper to her.

All of a sudden, lightning appeared out of the blue to fiercely strike Gu Liufeng's arm.

Staggering a step backwards, he uttered a muffled groan. The arm that had been struck by lightning now a bloody sight to behold.

Nangong Yu glared at him with a ruthless and blood-thirsty gaze, his voice dark and cold as he spat out from between his teeth and lips, "I said, don't touch her with your dirty hands!!"

Gu Liufeng was startled, but before he could react Hexi had already grabbed his injured arm, quickly spilling a silvery white medicinal powder onto the wound.

In the blink of an eye, that bloody wound rapidly stopped bleeding and healed. Following that, in such a short moment, it had already become a scab.

Hexi heaved a sigh of relief, and asked him in a somewhat concerned voice, "Are you okay?"

Just as those words left her mouth, she felt something tightly wrap around her waist. But before she could realise what was happening, her body soared into the air to land in a warm embrace.

When she raised her head, her eyes met with Nangong Yu's bloodshot eyes.

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**Chapter 259: How Could I Kill You?**

The eyes glaring at her were frighteningly bloodthirsty, and paired with such a murderous aura being exuded from his body, it could make anyone tremble from fear. It was as though in the next moment that she would be torn into shreds and devoured.

Hexi's heart sank little by little, while the corners of her mouth curled into a forlorn yet mocking smile.

This man, does he hate her now? Does he hate her because she injured his beloved woman?

Those previous sentimental feelings; those previous promises...in front of his beloved Ice Lotus Fairy, would does he regard them as?

Nangong Yu raised her chin, then slowly said, "Xi'er, I just told you to come to me, didn't you hear me?"

His voice was exceptionally gentle, but when it reached her ears, it caused her to shudder.

She wanted to step away from him, but her entire body was enveloped by a tremendous amount of spiritual power pressure, leaving her unable to move even a single step.

This was her first time directly experiencing Nangong Yu's formidable strength, helping her to understand how it made despair grow in a person's heart.

Feng Lian Ying suddenly raised her voice and shouted from where she was standing not too far away from them, "Brother Yu, I know your angry on my behalf, but Young Master Xi is your friend after all. Please, consider my reputation and don't make things too difficult for them, okay? Young Master Xi didn't intentionally injure me, I believe he certainly knows his mistake."

After saying this, she then turned to shout at Hexi, "Young Master Xi, quickly admit your mistake to Brother Yu! Otherwise, when Brother Yu's anger explodes, even I won't be able to stop him...do you want to just helplessly watch on as your Young Master Gu dies in Brother Yu's hands?"

Hexi sneered upon hearing that, and a lustrous purple shade gleamed within her jet black phoenix eyes. She then firmly stared at Nangong Yu as she said, "Is this your purpose for calling me over? It was to kill me to take revenge on behalf of your close female friend? Nangong Yu, am I that foolish in your eyes; so foolish that I'll obediently send myself to you and let you kill me?"

Nangong Yu's entire body shook, and his arm that was wrapped around her waist tightened as he said in a trembling voice, "Xi'er, what nonsense you are talking about? How could I kill you?"

Just hearing her say that and thinking that this girl might die in the secret territory; he was so scared his blood turned cold. Xi'er would actually go so far as to say he would kill her?!!

"Young Master Xi, I said earlier that I won't let Brother Yu kill you, so why do you have to misunderstand me!" Came Feng Lian Ying's tear filled voice. "Wasn't it enough that you had Gu Liufeng try to kill me? Yet now you also want to slander me in front of Brother Yu. You...why do you hate me so much?"

"Little Sister Lian Ying, why you have to say so much to such a person! Just let me go kill him to avenge you!"

Nie Jinchun had reached his breaking point and he shouted at Nangong Yu, "Nangong, you still haven't quickly killed him yet to avenge Little Sister Lian Ying?! Don't tell me that you really want to see our Lian Ying that has always been protected since childhood suffer such a grievance?"

Nangong Yu's face twisted upon hearing Nie Jincheng and Feng Lian Ying's words. The murderous intent within his eyes seemed to condense into a storm, as though at any time he could tear everything apart before his eyes.

However, before he could make a move, a red light as sharp as a sword suddenly flew before Hexi. Latching around her waist, it quickly pulled her out of Nangong Yu's embrace.

Gu Liufeng caught Hexi in the air, then steadily descended to the ground. Shoving Hexi behind him, he coldly said to Nangong Yu, "Your Highness Hell King, are you really unable to distinguish right from wrong today by being used as a tool by that woman?"

"Get lost! My matter with Xi'er, has nothing to do with you!"

Hexi tugged on Gu Liufeng's sleeve, her face cold as she said, "Don't meddle again. The person they want to kill is me; this has nothing to do with you and shopkeeper Zhou."

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#### **Chapter 260: Stay Your Hand**

Although Gu Liufeng said that he had a way to escape, as long as Nangong Yu pursued them, in the end she would still be involving them.

This being the case, then it was better that she settled it alone with Nangong Yu.

Anyway, even if he really did want to kill her for his beloved Little Sister Lian Ying, it was only killing one person, that's all!

Gu Liufeng revealed a reckless and uninhibited smile on his face as he spoke in a clear voice, "How could it have nothing to do with us? Today, since I see you as pleasing to the eye, I'm regarding you as my, Gu Liufeng's friend. Since we're friends, your matters are naturally my matters too. How could I abandon you here alone?"

After saying that, he stepped forward a step to block Hexi from view, then said to Nangong Yu in a gravelly voice, "Dignified Hell King, do you really want to place your hands on a weak teenager whose strength is so much lower than yours? If this news was to spread, aren't you afraid that you'll become a joke of the whole world?"

Nangong Yu's gaze fell on Gu Liufeng. His cold, tyrannical gaze made Gu Liufeng's back tense in a split second.

"You think you can stop me?"

Upon saying that, Nangong Yu raised his right hand. This caused an invisible force to sweep towards Gu Liufeng.

Gu Liufeng's complexion changed, and he started working the spiritual power within his body to bring forth his weapon.

However, between the span of two breaths, his body and spiritual power seemed to be confined by something. There seemed to be a formidable energy encircling him, making him unable to use any spiritual powers.

The most frightening thing of all though, was that his body began to uncontrollably move forward, as if there were invisible hands controlling his body and quickly pulling him towards Nangong Yu.

The next moment, Nangong Yu's palm suddenly clutched Gu Liufeng's neck.

His look was extremely calm compared to a moment ago, but the storm contained within his eyes seemed to be able to destroy heaven and earth.

Drops of cold sweat seeped out from Gu Liufeng's forehead. In this very moment, he was clearly aware that the man in front of him really wanted to destroy him.

"You—why are you near her?! Why are you standing in between Xi'er and I?! In this world, anyone who futilely tries to snatch her away from me will die!!"

Having heard that, Gu Liufeng was startled; shock appearing in his eyes.

What was the meaning behind His Highness Hell King's words? Wasn't he getting revenge for that black hearted white lotus?

The hand gripping his throat suddenly tightened, and Nangong Yu's body exploded with a burst of formidable spiritual pressure and a murderous aura. It seemed that at any second Gu Liufeng would meet with a violent death.

"Don't do it!! Young Master!!"

"Nangong Yu, stay your hand!"

Two voices echoed at the same time. Zhou Yan'an's face was filled with fear and despair.

Almost without thinking, Hexi summoned an ice sword to her hand, and charged straight towards Nangong Yu and Gu Liufeng.

No matter what, she couldn't involve Gu Liufeng and allow him to die for her in this secret territory.

She, Hexi, disliked most the feeling of owing someone else; let alone the price of a life.

The ice sword charged straight towards Nangong Yu, drawing dangerously close to his heart and chilling him to the bone.

Nangong Yu turned around to avoid the attack. With his eyes staring fixedly at her, his icy cold, gloomy voice, was filled with hoarse disbelief and heartache as he asked, "You actually...want to raise your hand and fight me...for another man?"

Hexi was engulfed by the swirling storm and pain within his eyes, causing her heart to become stifled as she saw this.

"Xi'er, tell me! Do you really want to attack me for another man?!!"

Hexi's face paled, and the tense grip of her hand around the sword loosened. However, seeing an insidious smile on Feng Lian Ying nearby, as well as Gu Liufeng's slightly swollen and purple complexion, her expression quickly became cold. "I said before didn't I? Since Feng Lian Ying was injured by me, if you want revenge for her, then this has nothing to do with Gu Liufeng."