

King of Hell 301

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Chapter 301: Enemy On A Narrow Road

Hexi was shocked, but just as she was about to ask him how to find the array's core, her gaze suddenly focused on something in the distance.

Almost at the same time, a happy voice travelled from within the white fog, "Big Brother, so as it turns out, you're here! We've finally found you!"

When Hexi heard this voice, the look on her face abruptly changed and a murderous glint appeared in her eyes.

That was the voice...of Feng Lian Ying!

In the blink of an eye, more than ten figures materialised one after another from the white fog to appear in front of her.

In addition to Feng Lian Ying who had a look of pleasant surprise on her face, walking beside her was Nie Jinchun and some disciples of the Liu Li sect. Most of these disciples were at the peak of Meridians stage, but there were also a few low-levelled Gold Core stage martial artists.

Besides Feng Lian Ying and Nie Jinchun, amongst the people with them, there was also one other person that Hexi recognised.

It was the Third Prince, Shangguan Rui, and his two Gold Core stage personal bodyguards that she'd met at the entrance of Hell King Manor.

Hexi's face became very unsightly.

She hadn't expected that the black clothed man would actually be Feng Lian Ying's Older Brother! Not only that, but dealing with an enemy on a narrow road, in the midst of this white fog, she had unexpectedly bumped into this vicious white lotus; Feng Lian Ying.

Sure enough, Feng Lian Ying's attention was so focused on the black clothed man that she hadn't seen Hexi yet.

But, as soon as she turned her head, her beautiful eyes couldn't help but widen before she instantly uttered a scream filled with anger and resentment, "Slut?! Why are you here?!"

Hexi's hand clenched tightly around a vine of the Purple Abyss Vine, while cold sweat seeped out of her palms.

Although, on the surface, her face was expressionless as she sneeringly said, "Who is the slut that's calling someone a slut?"

"Of course the slut is calling..." Feng Lian Ying started saying before she realised what she'd said and stopped. She couldn't help but snarl as she took out her Flying Sword to stab at Hexi.

But she'd forgotten that in this white fog she was unable to use spiritual power, rendering the Flying Sword just like an ordinary Long Sword. On top of that, she was just like a useless person without enough strength to even truss a chicken.

Feng Lian Ying had only just managed to feebly thrust the Flying Sword forward before Hexi stopped it, and then without hesitation, lift her foot to fiercely kicked Feng Lian Ying's stomach.

Feng Lian Ying screamed as she flew back like a kite with an abruptly snapped string before she then crashed down hard to the ground.

With a deathly pale complexion, she covered her stomach and started to incessantly howl in pain.

When Nie Jinchun saw that Feng Lian Ying was seriously injured, he was startled and filled with heartache. Quickly approaching her he helped support her to sit up, and then stuffed a medicinal pill into her mouth.

"Little Sister Lian Ying, are you all right?!"

Feng Lian Ying clutched his wrist with her nails deeply embedding themselves into in his flesh, and with a slightly hysterical voice said, "Kill him, kill that slut for me! I'll grind his bones into dust and scatter the powder!"

"Okay, okay. Little Sister Lian Ying rest assured, I will definitely take revenge for you!"

With that, Nie Jinchun suddenly stood up and bellowed towards the disciples of the Liu Li sect behind him, "Kill that stinky brat and dismember his body for me! Whoever ends up killing him, I will inform the Clan Head and recommend that they are allowed to become an inner sect disciple!"

After having said that, a green disk instantly appeared in his hand.

At first, the disk didn't seem to be anything remarkable. Yet, when Nie Jinchun bit the tip of his tongue and allowed the blood to drip onto the disk, it suddenly lit up with a dazzlingly bright green light.

The weapon that had initially lacked spiritual power fluctuations instantly absorbed a part of the spiritual power within the white fog and began to emit an intense aura.

The elegant yet frail looking teenager stood alone in the white fog, and with the purple coloured vine in his hand shuddering slightly, a corner of his mouth curled up to form a stubborn sneer.

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Chapter 302: Big Brother!

As ten or so martial artists rushed towards her, Hexi was like a lone wolf being surrounded by a group of beasts. It was clear that in the next moment she would be torn to shreds, yet she didn't cower or show any signs of fear.

The disk in Nie Jinchun's hand flew directly towards Hexi as he leapt into the air while roaring, "Go die--!!"

The disk gave him a brief burst of spiritual power, giving him the confidence to feel that he could dismember this vile bastard's body that had wounded his Little Sister Lian Ying.

But immediately after yelling, a scene occurred that shocked him to the core.

The moment that disk arrived before Hexi, it abruptly started trembling. Following that, a purple coloured shadow wrapped around it until it formed a ball.

That purple shadow was, of course, a purple coloured vine and a fifth ranked devil plant; the Purple Abyss Vine.

The Purple Abyss Vine had been like an excited puppy as it dashed towards the disk, and in a short time, tightly wrapped its vines around it. Then, like a big mouth, the disk was swallowed whole.

A crunching noise, similar to that of a chewing sound, came from the purple vine and mixed with a rustling sound caused by the purple vine swaying in excitement. In the deathly quiet fog, these sounds echoed in the surroundings and were particularly frightening.

“You—! You—!” Nie Jinchun clutched his chest which was in pain and pointed to Hexi, asking with a trembling voice, “How can you use spiritual power within the white fog?”

A smirk appeared in a corner of Hexi’s mouth, and the purple vine in her hand suddenly transformed into a whip. Next, the whip fiercely slashed at the closest disciple of the Liu Li sect.

That person was merely at the Meridians stage so being hit by the Purple Abyss Vine’s whip caused him to immediately wail in pain and fall to the ground; a bloody and gruesome wound visible on his body.

Watching as Feng Lian Ying, the person who had bullied her in the secret territory, now trembled on the ground with blood flowing from a corner of her mouth, Hexi felt pleased in her heart.

It seemed that this white fog wasn’t entirely lacking in benefits!

When Feng Lian Ying met Hexi’s disdain-filled eyes, she was no longer able to bear it. So standing up, she at first staggered before she then rushed towards the black clothed man, brokenly weeping, “Big Brother, you must help me take revenge!”

The black clothed man frowned, his expression gloomy and cold as he slowly asked, “You know him?”

Feng Lian Ying’s body was on the verge of collapsing as she gave him a sad and heartbroken look, and said in a trembling voice, “Big Brother, that bastard is Xi Yue; he cheated me and robbed me of my Zijin Palace inheritance! He also provoked the relationship between our Liu Li sect and Brother Yu. Obviously, he’s a man, but he shamelessly seduced Brother Yu! Big Brother, quickly kill that bastard for me!”

The eyes of the black clothed man suddenly filled with frost. As his gaze fell on Hexi, he slowly stepped forward as he asked, “You seduced Nangong Yu?”

Feng Lian Ying felt delighted in her heart. However, the expression on her face showed even more sadness and distress. “Big Brother, the injuries to my body were caused by him. He also joined with Gu Liufeng of Sheng De hall to speak rudely to us of the Liu Li sect! They said that even though we were from the Feng family, we still wouldn’t enter their eyes.”

“I’m so angry it’s unbearable and want to teach him a lesson! Who would’ve thought that Brother Yu, who has always loved me dearly, would be bewitched by such a bastard and wholeheartedly protect

him!? Such a lowly person who doesn't know shamelessness and is a vicious bastard like him; I will never allow him to live in this world. Big Brother, please kill him for me!"

Nie Jinchen, who was standing to the side, quickly echoed what Feng Lian Ying had said with, "Young Master, I personally saw Gu Liufeng injure Little Sister Lian Ying. At that time, Nangong Yu not only didn't help Little Sister Lian Ying, but he instead protected this loathsome brat. You must help seek justice for Little Sister Lian Ying!"

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Chapter 303: Leave Nangong Yu?

Even though it was a matter that had nothing to do with himself, Shangguan Rui couldn't help but interrupt as he stood off to the side. "I've seen this boy in Hell King Manor before; the servants there all treat him extremely respectfully. It may be assumed that his relationship with Hell King must be exceptionally intimate?"

Hearing Shangguan Rui's words, Feng Lian Ying grit her teeth out of jealousy. But when she turned her head and saw the black clothed man's gloomy look, a delighted smile couldn't help but spread across her face.

Big Brother had also hoped that the Feng family could be connected by marriage to Hell King Manor, yet now this loathsome brat had inserted himself between her and Nangong Yu, destroying their relationship with Hell King Manor. How could Big Brother not be angry?

Even though she didn't know what trick that brat had used, it was clear that in this white fog, these people weren't his match.

The only one who could kill him was her Big Brother; Feng Yunjing.

That's right, the black clothed man in front of her was the Young Master of the Feng family. Cang Ming Kingdom's most powerful and feared man of the Feng family – Feng Yunjing.

Although the Liu Li sect was one of the four major sects in the Mi Luo continent, in actuality, it was all because of the influence of the Feng family. In the Liu Li sect, Feng Lian Ying was capable of stirring up all sorts of trouble, and yet she could still be called the Young Head of the sect. But compared to her Big Brother, Feng Yunjing, in regards to terms of privilege or strength, it was like comparing clouds to mud.

From a child until now, Feng Lian Ying had been afraid of this half-brother. Except for Nangong Yu, she had never seen a man as fearful and powerful as her Big Brother.

Therefore, as long as her Big Brother was willing to help her, killing this bastard would be as simple as crushing an ant.

Feng Yunjing's face was gloomy and cold, leaving his thoughts utterly unreadable as he slowly walked towards Hexi.

Hexi's expression was also no longer as wilful as before, but instead grave as she tightly clenched the purple vine in her hand.

Feng Yunjing didn't make any moves to attack her. Instead, he slowly walked to stand in front of Hexi, then darkly said, "Xi Yue, is it? Perhaps I can give you an opportunity to not die!"

With a brief pause, he then suddenly took a step forward, closing the distance between the two of them before he arrogantly said, "As long as you vow to leave Nangong Yu and never see him again, as well as helping me to break the Major Cloud array, I'll let you go. How does that sound?"

A corner of Hexi's mouth faintly curled upwards. "I can."

Delight flashed deeply within Feng Yunjing's eyes without him realising. However, he heard Hexi abruptly raise her voice while laughing lightly. "Of course, that's as long as you personally kill the people who offended me...who also happen to be in front of me!"

Her gaze fell upon Feng Lian Ying, and the smile on her mouth became more devilish. "As long as you personally kill Feng Lian Ying and Nie Jinchun, I will help you to break the Major Cloud array. You say...how is it?"

"You bastard--!" After hearing the conversation between the pair, Feng Lian Ying screamed, and regardless of everything, she rushed towards Hexi. "Bastard, I want you to die! You better die! Go die! Go die!!"

However, Feng Lian Ying had barely rushed towards Hexi before she was restrained by Feng Yunjing, leaving her completely unable to move even a simple step.

Feng Lian Ying was shocked and raised her head to stare at her Big Brother, then she hysterically screamed, "Feng Yunjing, even you are seduced by him?! Such a shameless man! In the end, what's so good about him? Aren't you are afraid that if Daddy knows..."

"PAH!!—" The sounds of a slap echoed in their ears, and Feng Lian Ying was thrown to the ground by Feng Yunjing's hit.

Lifting her head she met with her Big Brother's dark and cold eyes, causing her to tremble all over. An unspeakable fear surged within her heart, draining her complexion to a deathly pale.

"Big Brother, I'm sorry, I...I didn't mean to say that. I said that out of anger..." Feng Lian Ying's heart was full of fear, to the extent that her voice was trembling and making her words hard to understand.

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Chapter 304: Prey

Feng Yunjing didn't look at her, rather, he looked towards Hexi and coldly said, "You have no option regarding this matter. Either you never see Nangong Yu again and help me break the array, or..."

"If I don't agree?"

Feng Yunjing's face sank, and he suddenly reached out his hand to grip Hexi's chin, forcing her to look up as he faintly sneered, "Did you use this face to bewitch Nangong Yu? I see that it's indeed a feast for the eyes, but if Nangong Yu were to know that you'd become one of my people, I wonder whether he would still want you or not...argh-!"

Feng Yunjing suddenly released Hexi's chin, his face ashen as he stepped backwards. Then, slowly reaching out his hand, he gently touched his earlobe.

His hand unexpectedly felt something cold and damp, before he realised it was blood.

A gleam of killing intent flashed within Hexi's eyes, and the purple vine suddenly sprang out from behind her. Like a curtain that covered the sky, it erected a terrifying barrier behind her.

"There may be another option, and that is, you all die—!!"

Her voice was laced with bone-chilling anger and humiliation, which made her jade-white face appear bright red like a peach blossom. This unexpectedly increased her beauty, to the point that she could easily hook a person's soul.

A glint flashed across Feng Yunjing's eyes, and the smile on his face was dark and overbearing with the hint of his aggressive nature, indicating his thrill to a challenge. "Very good! Never before has prey managed to escape from my hands. Xi Yue, I'd like to see whether or not you can accomplish it."

A blackish-blue flag soared, entangling itself with the purple vine and making it clear that they were evenly matched.

A Long Sword appeared in Hexi's hand, and from the tip of the sword, countless shadow swords erupted that enveloped Feng Yunjing.

Such an exquisite sword technique was like an illusion that utilised one's full strength to carry it out. Obviously, there were no spiritual power fluctuations, but it was like a gorgeous dance; beautiful and magnificent.

Momentarily the sky actually changed, with clouds and mist covering the sun.

Feng Yunjing moved to avoid the sword's attack, as a touch of shock and admiration flashed within his eyes. Suddenly, his body emitted a red light, while a dark rumble echoed in the sky and rang in Hexi's ears. "It's a pity, but if I were to let you continue advancing in this white fog, there's the possibility that not even I would be able to stop you. At this very moment, you are doomed to become my prey— Xi Yue!"

As his words fell the red light suddenly intensified, like blood condensing, before it then swept towards Hexi.

The blazing atmosphere caused Hexi's steps to falter, and an amazed expression appeared on her face.

There was obviously no spiritual power in the atmosphere, but when it touched her body, it was unexpectedly able to thoroughly absorb her physical energy.

In just a moment, Hexi couldn't even lift her sword, and it fell to the ground with a clang.

Her complexion became deathly pale, and her feet staggered as if she was about to fall. A corner of Feng Yunjing's mouth curled into a callous smile, and he extended one of his long arms to pull her into his embrace.

Yet who would have thought that the moment he reached out his hand, he would be surprised?

Feng Yunjing's figure rapidly retreated, but he was unable to avoid the full force of the sword wrapped in a murderous aura. This resulted in the cloth on his sleeve being torn, and a ghastly cut to appear on his arm.

Hexi's body became limp yet instead of falling to the ground; she fell into a warm embrace.

A familiar scent assailed her nostrils. It was like she had finally reached a safe harbour; a place she had been longing for with great expectations.

Unaware of why, Hexi felt her nose itch as she softly called out a single name, "Nangong Yu."

Nangong Yu suddenly released her to grab her shoulders, examining every inch of her for injuries.

The palms that touched her body were scalding hot, and at this moment, they were shaking slightly, showing how frightened the owner of the hands was.

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Chapter 305: If It's Unreasonable This King Indulges Him

"Nangong Yu, I'm all right. My power is just depleted; that's all," Momentarily, Hexi was unsure whether to laugh or cry.

In front of so many people, in the end, until when was this guy going to continue touching her.

In response to her, however, Nangong Yu gathered her into his arms and tightly embraced her. "Xi'er...! Fortunately you're all right! Fortunately, I found you, Xi'er!"

Hexi felt extreme pain; like her bones were being crushed. This man was acting like he wanted to fuse her to himself, making her unable to breathe.

But deep in her heart, there flowed a warmth that she couldn't precisely pinpoint, making her restless, angry, and lonely heart of a moment ago become calm.

It wasn't until a good while later that Nangong Yu finally loosened his hold on Hexi, then turned towards Feng Yunjing.

Feng Yunjing's eyes narrowed slightly, a cold and dangerous light gleaming within them.

His gaze fell on Nangong Yu's hands; one of which was firmly wrapped around the 'youngster's' slender waist, while the other was helping to tidy up the 'youngster's' hair now and then. It also regularly drifted down to stroke his warm and tender cheek, as if confirming his existence.

The 'youngster' who was still confronting him with bared fangs like a fierce little beast a moment ago, was now nestled in Nangong Yu's arms, looking utterly adorable and docile.

The two people standing together and cuddling seemed like a pair of jade annulus made in heaven; both male and female as beautiful as a painting.

So beautiful, it was unpleasant to the eye.

Before Feng Yunjing had a chance to say anything, Feng Lian Ying's voice was heard sobbing behind him, "Brother Yu, why do you only care about whether or not Young Master Xi was injured? I was ambushed by him just a moment ago, and until now, my stomach is still in a lot of pain! Aren't you concerned about me even a little bit? In your heart, do our feelings for each other, over so many years, not even compare with this treacherous boy?"

Hexi raised her eyebrows, and she couldn't help but step backwards from the hands that were looped around her body.

Yes, she had just beaten up Feng Lian Ying. Moreover, after she'd finished beating her up, until now, she'd felt very pleased.

She would like to see how Nangong Yu would react when he saw that his beloved Little Sister Lian Ying had sustained an injury, and what's more, it was caused by her.

Seeing her wanting to get away from him, Nangong Yu's face sank. Suddenly, he reached out his hands to pull her back, firmly imprisoning her in his arms.

His icy-cold eyes landed on Feng Lian Ying, and slowly speaking with a calm tone, he said, "Xi'er is one of this King's people. Anything that he does, if it's justified, this King lets him do as he pleases; if it's unreasonable, then this King indulges him."

"If you're dissatisfied, then you can bring it up with this King. However, if anyone dares to lay a hand on Xi'er behind my back, then don't blame me for being impolite."

Feng Lian Ying watched as Nangong Yu said this with dagger-like eyes as he glared at Feng Yunjing.

Fury flashed in Feng Yunjing's eyes, and he coldly asked, "Nangong Yu, did you hit your head on something? For a guy with an unknown origin, you want to oppose my Feng family?"

Following that, Feng Yunjing's gaze fell on Hexi while he grit his teeth, the voice leaving his mouth unexpectedly ruthless and irritable, "In the end, what method did he use to seduce you? His outstanding face? Lascivious body? Or maybe it was that skilful little mouth? If it's a man or woman like him that you want, then the Feng family can find a few more for you!"

"For trash like him, you dare to offend our Feng family and abuse the kindness we used to save your life...is he really worth it? Nangong Yu, it's better for you to give him to me to deal with. How does that sound? Believe me, with such an outcome, both the Feng family and Hell King Manor will be satisfied!"

The coldness in Hexi's eyes suddenly intensified with his words, while rage surged in her chest to cause a strong murderous aura to overflow from her entire body.

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Chapter 306: Just A Warning

This man had repeatedly humiliated her and made her angry to the point where she wished she could dismember his body.

Due to her anger, her eyes shone bright like stars, while her lips were as delicate and exquisite as rose petals. Her skin was like sparkling and translucent jade flushed with a scarlet peach blossom colour.

Such world-shaking beauty was bound to stand out from the masses.

Seeing the scene in front of him, Feng Yunjing became somewhat crazy, and an intense urge to monopolise him bloomed within his heart.

This person, he wanted him!

The Purple Abyss Vine in Hexi's hand shook violently as if at any moment it would be unable to resist intervening.

However, Nangong Yu moved faster than her, and a long, black sword appeared in his hand, its sharp end pointing straight towards Feng Yunjing.

Even though a gentle and noble smile hung on his face, the coldness in his eyes seemed to emphasise his feelings of wanting to tear the man before him to shreds.

"Feng Yunjing, did you forget? Outside of the secret territory, you're not my match!"

He paused, and the curve at a corner of his mouth became more gentle but seemed to emit a bloodthirsty feeling that could make anyone's hair stand on end. "In this Major Cloud array, your cultivation base is worthless. If I wanted to take your life, it would be as easy as flipping my hand!"

That said, a blinding green ray of light burst from his body. Following this, his figure abruptly disappeared from where he'd stood.

"Blood...blood refining body cultivator of the fourth rank!!" One of the disciple's of the Liu Li sect couldn't help uttering a roar of horror. "Wasn't Hell King a high-level spiritual cultivation martial artist?! Why...why is he also a blood refining body cultivator?!!"

No one with a dual soul cultivation base had appeared for over a million years!

In the end, to what extent was Hell King's true strength?!

Shock also emerged in Feng Yunjing's eyes, and he rapidly stepped backwards to summon all kinds of spiritual weapons to his hands.

However, in comparison, Nangong Yu's Long Sword was faster and more ruthless.

The sword arrived at where Feng Yunjing was standing, and before he was able to transfer all his spiritual power to the spiritual weapons, they all fell to the ground with a clatter.

Feng Yunjing's eyes finally revealed no small amount of shock.

Just as he wanted to open his mouth to speak, a field of overwhelming power seemed to envelop him. This caused his expression to become deathly pale and his throat to be blocked, making him unable to utter a sound.

If they were outside of the Major Cloud array, he didn't believe that he would lose to Nangong Yu.

Plus, coupled with all the spiritual weapon arrays left in the hands of the Feng family, it absolutely wouldn't be an easy task for Nangong Yu to take advantage of him.

But this Major Cloud array could absorb a person's spiritual power to the last drop, leave only a smidgen of spiritual power to remain in spiritual weapons, and reduce other types of weapons to scrap iron. He himself couldn't even display one-tenth of his usual strength.

Feng Yunjing's complexion turned an unsightly shade before his gaze swept over to Hexi who was standing nearby and watching.

Shock and anger, plus a surge of fighting spirit, rose within his heart; he was unwilling to lose face in front of him!

Seeing Nangong Yu's powerful sword, Nie Jinchun, who had been foolishly watching all this time, suddenly sobered and shouted, "Nangong Yu, have mercy!"

However, Nangong Yu didn't seem to hear him.

The sword suddenly thrust forward and severely pierced Feng Yunjing's left shoulder. Yet while it had missed his heart, it was still dangerously close to it.

A deadly silence descended within the white fog.

The sound of the sword piercing flesh still rung in their ears.

Everyone was frightened by Hell King's horrible strength and ruthlessness, so for a moment, they all kept quiet out of fear.

Nangong Yu withdrew the black sword, and coldly said, "This time was just a warning, but next time, you won't be so lucky!"

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Chapter 307: Rare Treasure

"Big Brother—!" It was at this time that Feng Lian Ying finally returned to her senses and she rushed over to support Feng Yunjing, but her hatred-filled gaze locked onto Nangong Yu. "Brother Yu, how could you be so heartless! For such a lowly person you even disregarded the kindness my Feng family has shown towards you?!"

'Shing—!' Once again unsheathing the sword, it was then pointed straight at Feng Lian Ying.

The gleaming cold tip of the sword was less than a centimetre away from her throat and had even managed to cut the delicate skin, resulting in a subtle amount of pain.

A corner of Nangong Yu's mouth raised and he slowly said, "If it were not because of the kindness the Feng family had shown me, you all would've died in this white fog long ago! Even your bones would no longer exist!"

Feng Lian Ying still wanted to say something more, but when her eyes met with Nangong Yu's dark and piercing ones, her breath suddenly caught in her throat. With her face becoming pale, she was momentarily unable to utter a single word.

All the disciples of the Liu Li sect rushed over, worried about the condition of Feng Yunjing's injury.

Feng Yunjing pushed them all away, his fathomless black eyes examining the wound on his chest.

But when he raised his head once again, his face held no trace of ruthlessness, only calmness. "Nangong Yu, is that person really that important to you?"

Nangong Yu slowly walked back to stand beside Hexi, and reaching out his hand; he gently kneaded her small hand. It wasn't until Hexi had ignored him by flinging his hand away that he'd coldly looked at Feng

Yunjing, and faintly said, “Xi’er is my treasure; a rare treasure that no one is allowed to covet or touch. What do you think...is he important or not?”

Hexi couldn’t help rub at the goosebumps that had raised on her arms when she heard that. When had this guy learned to speak so disgustingly?!

However, she didn’t realise that a corner of her mouth had lifted into a shallow curve.

Feng Yunjing’s gaze swept over Hexi’s face, his eyes burning with anger and envy that quickly disappeared. His face was still without any trace of emotion. “Good! I can promise to let him off, as well as ignore your relationship with him for the time being. But, you have to let him use his Purple Abyss Vine to help us break the Major Cloud array.”

That said, Feng Yunjing looked towards Hexi and slowly said, “As long as you agree to help us break the Major Cloud array and enter the medicinal field, I promise that all disciples of my Liu Li sect will not make a move against you while we’re in the Sealed Dragon Domain. How about it?”

Feng Lian Ying couldn’t help but shriek, “Big Brother, why should we let him off-?!”

However, as Feng Yunjing’s sharp eyes glanced at her, Feng Lian Ying felt her voice tremble and she no longer dared to speak.

Hexi frowned as she mentally weighed the advantages and disadvantages of entering the medicinal field with these people.

Just at this moment, Gu Liufeng, Qing Long, Wu Yu, and the others rushed towards them. Once they saw that Hexi wasn’t hurt, Gu Liufeng immediately hurried forward and happily said, “Little Yue’er, it’s good that you’re alright!”

While saying that, his hand was reaching out to touch Hexi’s shoulder.

The next second, four piercingly cold eyes swept towards him, causing Gu Liufeng’s hand to freeze mid-air. He didn’t dare touch Hexi now.

Nangong Yu pulled Hexi into his arms as he glared at Gu Liufeng in warning, before he then bowed his head towards Hexi and said, “You should agree. Inside the medicinal field, if there’s anything that you want, I will help you to get it.”

Although Nangong Yu had confidence regarding his profound cultivation base, if the Liu Li sect really focused their attention on Hexi, then after they left the secret territory, Hexi would be in danger at every turn.

Hexi was slightly startled, but she immediately realised the outcome of the situation if she refused.

She turned to Feng Yunjing, and indifferently said, “Okay, I can help you to break the Major Cloud array, but we’ll be doing it my way!”

Feng Yunjing was surprised. “Your way?”

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Chapter 308: Hundred Herb Mist

“Correct!” Hexi laughed faintly. “No need to spend time finding the array’s core again, because as long as we directly find all sixty-four parts of the array’s eye inside the Major Cloud array and break them together within a short time, that will suffice.”

Surprise flashed within Feng Yunjing’s eyes, but before he could speak, Nie Jinchun had already exclaimed, “Don’t speak nonsense! With there being sixty-four parts of array’s eye, how could we find and break them all in a short time?!”

Hexi sneered, and like a purple flame, the Purple Abyss Vine in her hand soared, shooting away in all directions.

Her voice was like ice crystals falling onto a jade plate; crisp and pleasant to listen to as she spoke with perfect confidence, “Just because you’re incapable of doing it, it doesn’t mean that I am too!”

“I have already found the locations of all sixty-four parts of the array’s eye. Now, all of you just need to follow the directions of these sixty-four purple vines to break the array’s eye.”

Everyone present, including Gu Liufeng, Qing Long, and the rest, all had their eyes wide open in shock.

As they looked at the beautiful youngster before them, it was like were looking at an unbelievable monster.

The white fog was a place where nobody was able to use spiritual power, and concealed within it were the sixty-four parts of the array’s eye. By just controlling a fifth rank devil plant; the Purple Abyss Vine, all sixty-four parts were easily found! How formidable would a person’s Divine Sense be to be able to do that? How strong would their mental power be?

Before them was a youngster who was merely on the Foundation Establishment stage; in the end, just how did he accomplish it?

Feng Yunjing’s burning gaze focused on the youngster surrounded by purple vines. The light within his eyes was like a burning flame, expressing his strong desire and determination to possess him.

Nangong Yu took note of Feng Yunjing’s gaze, and his long eyelashes slightly lowered, covering the sharp gleam within his eyes.

With the guidance of the Purple Abyss Vine, all sixty-four parts of the array’s eye in the Major Cloud array were very quickly broken, one by one.

The moment when the last part of the array’s eye was shattered, Hexi and the others felt an aggressive wind push against them.

The white fog before them was swept away by something, and in a flash, it disappeared without a trace. Even the dampness in the air was suddenly restored to a more normal temperature.

In the locations where all the parts of the array’s eye had been, a bright light abruptly flashed, and a portal array appeared.

Without a doubt, this was the portal door to the medicinal field; Hundred Herbs Mist.

Hexi had already informed everyone that after all sixty-four parts of the array's eye had been broken, the time frame for the Major Cloud array to be disabled would be short. They had to take this opportunity to enter the portal array, or else, the subsequent white fog would be more intense and horrible than before.

Therefore, almost at the moment when the portal array had appeared, the people of Hell King Manor and the Liu Li sect had immediately stepped inside.

For the martial artists who were trapped within the white fog, unable to leave, once they saw the Liu Li sect enter the portal array, they quickly followed and entered the portal array too.

After the time it took to take a few breaths, the white fog reformed and covered the road ahead with a hazy dampness, causing the remaining people within the white fog to scream in fright and despair.

However, this was something that Hexi and the others were unaware of as they had already entered the medicinal field.

As soon as she entered the medicinal field, Hexi's senses were assaulted with intense spiritual energy that was mixed with the pure fragrance of plants.

Looking up slightly, her expression quickly changed into one of astonishment.

The legendary treasure that countless martial artists had fought over, the medicinal field; Hundred Herb Mist, was now before her.

The medicinal field was really too large. Stretching out in all directions, it was almost impossible to see the edges.

Divided into four squares, each square contained one or two types of herbs. Among these medicinal herbs, the lowest grade one was a matured second grade spiritual plant.

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Chapter 309: Unlimited Crazy And Greed

The side of the medicinal field near where everyone stood, there were rare fourth grade and fifth grade spiritual plants.

In regards to every herb, if just a single stalk was sold, the profit would easily be enough to support the entirety of a small sect. On top of that, many of the spiritual plants found here in Hundred Herb Mist were uncommon.

Hexi gazed into the distance and noticed that about a few hundred meters away, located approximately in the centre of the medicinal field, there was a hill covered with green plants.

The hill was approximately four to five meter in height, and looked neither looked special or majestic. Yet on the mountain, who knew what treasure was planted there, but it actually emitted a splendid multicoloured light.

While Hexi was studying the multicoloured lights, she smelt the scent of a rich medicinal fragrance that was faintly emitted into the air. For a moment, she felt her blood race and itched to grab every treasure in the medicinal field, stuffing them all into her bag.

However, such a burning desire lasted only a moment before she immediately became clear-headed and slightly frowned.

This medicinal field, it seemed a bit odd...

Whether it was because of the extremely expensive spiritual plants inside the medicinal field, or the intoxicating medicinal fragrance permeating the air, but the martial artists in the area seemed seriously out of sorts.

Just then, from the side, there came the sound of everyone inhaling deep breaths before the sounds of exclamation and excitement reached Hexi's ears.

"Heavens! This is Hundred Herb Mist?! I'm not dreaming?!"

"I thought that I'd be trapped in the white fog forever and would die in there. I didn't expect...didn't expect to get in here! I'm so blessed that I must be going to die soon!"

"Hurry up! Quickly take everything! These medicinal herbs belong to our Xian He sect. When we bring these back with us, we'll make a fortune, hahaha..."

Hexi turned her head and saw a group of people with their eyes blood-red; it looked like they'd lost all reason.

They were all staring at the medicinal field with fixed gazes, while their eyes were slowly becoming more bloodshot and glinted with unlimited craziness and greed.

The next moment, it was unknown who, but someone suddenly shouted, "Quickly take everything!" This group of people had actually lost their minds, and like crazy, they all rushed into the medicinal field.

Amongst these people, the aloof Third Prince; Shangguan Rui, and his bodyguards, were included.

Shangguan Rui's cultivation base was usually not considered high, and almost all of his spiritual power had been drained away by the white fog.

But at this very moment, he looked like he was being hit by a rush of stimulants as he immediately took the lead in rushing into the medicinal field.

His hands that were pulling at the herbs were continually trembling, and his mouth kept muttering, "Jin Ling Seed, Tian Yuan Fruit! As long as I have these, I'll be able to advance to Gold Core stage! Jin Ling Kingdom's throne will be mine, hahaha!"

While this was happening, Shangguan Rui's two personal bodyguards who were expert Gold Core stage martial artists were also acting crazy as they rushed into the medicinal field, incessantly picking the herbs.

The scene quickly turned into chaos as the martial artists advanced from crazily picking the herbs, to irrationally fighting over them without restraint.

Someone seized a Tian Yuan Fruit and laughed loudly, "This time I'll be able to make a bunch of money...however, this is a Tian Yuan Fruit! A thousand-year-old Tian Yuan Fruit! If you consume just one, you can extend your life by a hundred years, hahaha..."

However, his laughter quickly cut off with a grunt.

Blood sprayed from his throat, and his body fell powerlessly to the ground, while the Tian Yuan Fruit in his hand was quickly snatched away.

The medicinal field was filled with people, and they were obviously high-level martial artists. Yet at this moment, it was like a fight in the markets as they completely ignored their images.

In order for their newly plucked herbs to stay within their grasps, some people began to stuff the herbs into their mouths.

The high-level spiritual plants were covered with mud and blood, and as they were swallowed, it seemed to make those that ate them become more excitable and crazy.

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Chapter 310: Wait And See

In just a moment, the initially well organised medicinal field was reduced to chaos. The air that had been permeated with the smell of medicinal herbs was now being replaced by the coppery/metalic stench of blood.

Shortly, some of the best high grade spiritual plants would be devoured by these insane martial artists.

One of the bodyguards who had followed from Hell King Manor couldn't help but be anxious as he asked, "Young Master Xi, aren't we going to join in?"

Seeing that the high grade herbs in the medicinal field were going to be utterly ruined soon, they were getting somewhat restless.

Hexi shook her head. "This medicinal field is obviously weird, you need to be careful."

It was reasonable to say that these martial artists who could enter the Green Wood Realm, and manage to survive in the white fog, were absolutely not lacking in carefulness.

However, as soon as they entered the medicinal field, they seemed to have lost all reason.

Typically, their first priority after leaving the white fog with no spiritual power would've been to restore their spiritual power by meditation, while being aware of the possibility of other people attacking them.

Even if they really wanted to collect medicinal herbs, they would've first fully prepared themselves. Otherwise, even if they got the herb they wanted, it would be snatched away by someone.

Not to mention, these martial artists were directly stuffing the medicinal herbs into their mouths. Consuming the medicinal herbs this way would result in the effect reaching less than one-tenth of its potential, and instead, it could precipitate harmful impurities entering the body.

Even if these people were greedy, it was impossible for them to make such a stupid choice.

Unless...they'd all lost their minds.

With this thought, Hexi's eyes couldn't help but scrutinise the area.

It didn't need to be said, but Nangong Yu, Gu Liufeng, and the others in their group, calmly watched the chaotic scene before them as if they were watching a farce.

Feng Yunjing and Feng Lian Ying were also both standing there majestically and motionlessly, showing that they hadn't lost their minds in the slightest. Even the disciples of the Liu Li sect remained in place; although they looked impatient, they didn't dare act rashly.

Of course, it wasn't only these two groups of people who didn't lose all reason. Whether they were a martial artist on Meridians stage or Gold Core stage, those with strong resolutions had avoided being enthralled by the medicinal field.

Only, although they weren't frenzied, they still had anxious looks on their faces'.

"Young Master Xi, even if this medicinal field is peculiar, if we don't do something soon, all the fifth grade spiritual plants will be ruined. Our Hell King Manor has plenty of attention focusing pills that can clear the mind and calm the soul. As long as we take one we won't become insane, so isn't it better for us to pick the herbs?"

Another guard was finally unable to endure it any longer, and he said a bit urgently.

Hexi, however, still shook her head. "We'll wait to see if any changes occur first."

That guard couldn't help but to shift his eyes and look at Nangong Yu. Seeing that Nangong Yu had no intentions to refute Hexi whatsoever, his face revealed a somewhat irritable look.

Hexi had barely finished speaking when Feng Yunjing heard Feng Lian Ying contemptuously say, "It's just a mere Mind Confusion, yet you're scared and want to withdraw first."

She then gently looked at Nangong Yu and said, "Brother Yu, I have Assembling Soul Fragrance that was given to me by my Master; it's the nemesis of Mind Confusion. In a moment, I'll light the Assembling Soul Fragrance, and you guys can immediately go pick the herbs. I promise you won't lose your minds."

Then, a small finger length stick of red incense appeared in her hand.

With her white dress fluttering in the breeze and a pale pink silk veil covering her face, the contrast with her beautiful eyes was stunning.

At this moment, the incense was lit, and a light smoke rose in spirals to curl around everyone, quickly clearing the minds of those who had lost all reason.