

King of Hell 311

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 311: The Safest Place?

Everyone now had a relaxed expression on their face, and they were looking at Feng Lian Ying with gazes of admiration and gratefulness.

All the martial artists in the medicinal field who had been killing each other and devouring the medicinal herbs gradually began to sober; each of them revealing a horrified and confused expression.

Abruptly, there were sudden exclamations from the people that had sobered, "So it was all thanks to Liu Li sect's Ice Lotus Fairy! It's no wonder that she had such methods to easily dispel the Mind Confusion!"

"Ice Lotus Fairy is indeed a person with a virtuous heart like in the legends! Everyone in the medicinal field can escape calamity today thanks to the help of such a fairy!"

The praises coming from all the people made a haughty and arrogant expression appear on Feng Lian Ying's face.

But when she looked at Nangong Yu, her eyes became gentle and watery. "It's just a minor accomplishment, nothing worth mentioning. To be able to help everyone is Lian Ying's privilege."

"Brother Yu, quickly go pick the spiritual plants in the medicinal field. Many of spiritual plants here are rare, so maybe even your illness will be able to benefit greatly."

For the martial artists who had now become cleared-headed and were waiting outside the medicinal field, once they heard her words, some of them couldn't endure any longer, and they rushed back into the medicinal field.

This act caused the anxiety of Hell King Manor's bodyguards to increase. Even Wu Yu was eager to move forward and pick herbs in the medicinal field.

However, Hexi held out a hand to stop them. "Hold on! This medicinal field is rather complicated; you shouldn't act rashly."

Feng Lian Ying mockingly laughed at Hexi. "Isn't Young Master Xi too cautious? Hundred Herb Mist is in Green Wood Realm, however, it was personally created and planted by Zijin's Master. The white fog surrounding the medicinal field, and the spiritual energy being emitted from the herbs, is all there to ward off the spiritual beasts and people who come after it and want to ruin it. Therefore, this medicinal field could even be said to be the safest place in the Sealed Dragon Domain."

"As for that Mind Confusion..." Feng Lian Ying shook her head in disdain, then sneeringly said, "Young Master Xi is too ignorant and inexperienced, so, therefore, you might not understand. There are two types of herbs in the medicinal field, and once they mature, their fragrances will mix to create Mind Confusion and confuse a person's mind. But this kind of Mind Confusion is only effective on martial artists that are of Gold Core stage and below, and those who are mentally weak; it's not intentionally targeting us."

"I didn't expect that just a mere Mind Confusion scent would actually frighten Young Master Xi! Hehe..."

At this moment, Nie Jinchun walked forward to stand beside Feng Lian Ying and followed up her remarks by snidely saying, "Little Sister Lian Ling, he's only a low level martial artist who comes from a small place; it's only natural that he hasn't seen the world yet. There's no need for you to lower yourself for such a person!"

After that, he looked up at Nangong Yu. "Nangong, it's unlikely that you'll believe that kid over Lian Ying's judgement, right? Don't forget; she's a sixth rank doctor."

Nangong Yu slightly narrowed his eyes. There was cold malice contained within his eyes, and yet the expression on his face was indifferent as he smiled lightly and said, "I came to this medicinal field for Xi'er's sake. Since Xi'er said that it was unnecessary to pick them, it's fine if I don't touch any of these herbs."

Then, his cold gaze swept over the bodyguards around him. "Whatever Young Master Xi says goes. If anyone dares question it, you better get lost from the Major Cloud array."

As soon as he finished speaking, the bodyguards of Hell King Manor immediately shut their mouths in fear. While Feng Lian Ying, on the other hand, was seething with anger.

Nie Jinchun saw that her face was purple with rage, and he couldn't help but feel distressed. Clenching his teeth, he said, "Little Sister Lian Ying, you don't have to bother about this group of cowards. I'll go now and collect the Chen Xiang Fruit that you want."

After saying that, he ruthlessly glared at Hexi, before he then turned around and walked towards the centre of the medicinal field.

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Chapter 312: Purgatory On Earth

Soon, Nie Jinchun had picked a fifth grade spiritual plant; a Chen Xiang Fruit. While walking back, he aimed a provocative grin towards Hexi and the others.

However, before Nie Jinchun could leave the medicinal field, he suddenly heard a shrill scream coming from behind him.

Nie Jinchun instinctively turned his head around and saw the shadows of two people emerge from the depths of the medicinal field. Specifically, the hill which was exuding the colourful rays of light.

When the two people neared Nie Jinchun, and he could clearly see their appearances, he immediately released a cry of, "Aahhh!"

It was unknown when, but the faces' of the pair had been covered with blood blisters.

The largest of the blood blisters were the size of grapes, while the smallest ones were the size of a woman's pinky nail. The blood blisters were squished together; some were purple, while some were dark red. Because they were so densely packed together on her face, it made a person want to vomit at first glance.

Their eyes were bloodshot, and as they ran, their hands uncontrollably scratched at their faces. This caused the blisters to pop and their faces to look like they were melting as filthy pus and watery blood streaked down their cheeks.

“S-save me...” One of them reached out his hand towards Nie Jincheng; his eyes full of pleading and fear. That hand trembled violently, and the fingertips were covered with a mix of red and white pus. In just a moment, it was about to grab onto Nie Jincheng’s clothes.

Nie Jincheng suddenly returned to his senses, and reacting like he’d seen a ghost, he shouted loudly and flew out of the medicinal field like a madman.

The two people were unable to catch Nie Jincheng, so with hesitation, they changed direction and staggered towards the crowds.

While they ran, they uttered wretched screams of, “Save me-! Save me-! I don’t want to die!!”

All of the people standing outside the medicinal field were stunned when they saw this scene, their faces showing alarm.

However, the horror was far from finished.

Those who had sobered within the medicinal field because of the Assembling Soul Fragrance abruptly fainted without warning.

While the martial artists who’d devoured the spiritual plants whole found ugly red patches developing on their faces at a speed that was visible to the naked eye. These red patches quickly spread to cover their entire body, and there was a tendency for them to swell into blood blisters.

The martial artists who had red patches spreading across their bodies continually twitched, and even though they were all in a coma, they still uttered pained groans. Their faces were contorted into expressions of agony.

In the blink of an eye, the medicinal field that had just a moment ago been covered in martial artists rushing about like headless chickens had now become a scene of purgatory on earth.

Nie Jincheng stared at the scene before him in horror. His face was pale, and absolute dread made his body slightly tremble.

Suddenly, he came to his senses and threw away the jade box in his hand that had contained the Chen Xiang Fruit like a frightened deer; his expression terrified.

Gu Liufeng laughed and said, “I wonder who it was that just said that this medicinal field was definitely not dangerous and that our Little Yue’er had never seen the world? In the end, who is that hasn’t yet seen the world?”

His gaze landed on Nie Jincheng’s hands. Clicking his tongue, he gloated as he said, “You just touched the herb directly with your hand; you might’ve been infected. When the time comes for you to also have the appearance of a zombie...tsk tsk, it’s a pity about your face...”

Nie Jincheng was so frightened that he staggered backwards and knocked into Feng Lian Ying who had just walked over.

Feng Lian Ying covered her sore nose that had bumped into him, and stared at the hellish scene of anguished wailing coming from the medicinal field; her face turning pale.

Just...just a moment ago she'd almost followed them into the medicinal field.

If...if she'd been infected and had had her appearance become so terrifying... Just thinking of the consequences made Feng Lian Ying's body become cold and her breathing to become heavy.

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Chapter 313: Intuition

Gu Liufeng moved closer to Hexi, and smiled lazily as he said, "Little Yue'er, you'd long ago seen the problem with these spiritual herbs?"

Hexi's expression was indifferent as she slowly nodded.

However, all the bodyguards from Hell King Manor suddenly returned to their senses, and despite the fear they were all feeling, they were looking at Hexi with expressions full of gratefulness.

Just now, if it weren't for their Princess stopping them, they could very well have ended up with a horrific appearance too!

It was no wonder that Master doted so much on Princess and was so trusting in regards to her medical skill! There were so many high level martial artists here, and even a fifth rank doctor; but Princess was the only person who saw through the strangeness of this medicinal field.

"How did you know that there was a problem with the spiritual herbs?" A cold voice suddenly asked, interrupting everyone's arguing.

It was unknown when Feng Yunjing had moved to Hexi's side, but he was now leaning his head towards her with his eyes burning as he waited for her answer.

Hexi glanced at him before indifferently answering, "Intuition."

This perfunctory answer caused Feng Yunjing's face to frown in anger.

He hadn't expected that even though he'd discarded his honour to ask, Hexi would dare not to give him any face.

But, in fact, Hexi didn't actually lie.

When it came to the spiritual herbs within this medicinal field, whether it was colour, shape, scent, or spiritual power fluctuations; they all were exactly the same as real herbs.

She couldn't accurately pinpoint what was wrong with the herbs, but her doctor's natural instinct made her feel naturally sensitive towards poisonous substances.

This was also coupled with Dandan's warning from her space in the beginning. "Mother, there are dangerous things here; be careful!"

Therefore, she could be sure that there must be a problem with this medicinal field.

The Liu Li sect's disciples who'd followed behind Feng Yunjing couldn't bear to see their Young Master being ignored in such a way, and couldn't help but scorn, "So as it turns out it wasn't because of genuine talent, but only blind luck!"

A fan suddenly appeared in Wu Yu's hand, and while fanning himself, he laughingly said, "I'm afraid that some people here don't even have blind luck, and yet they still think that they're amazing."

Gu Liufeng promptly joined in, and laughed as he said, "Exactly! And who was it that said that intuition is not a type of strength? Perhaps some of the people who are a part of a certain sect will not have the strength to bluff well enough."

They both played off each other and ridiculed the Liu Li sect and Feng Lian Ying. When the disciples of Liu Li sect heard such mocking words, they were filled with indignation.

Nie Jinchun was even more incensed and started cursing, "Gu Liufeng, don't f*cking pretend to know what's best!! Do any of you have the qualifications to slander Little Sister Lian Ying and the Liu Li sect? Do you think that I won't kill you?!"

Wu Yu waved the fan as he chuckled, "Ohh, so you're going to kill people to silence them? I'm so scared! I wonder who it was that was just in the Major Cloud array asking my Master not to kill them!"

Since eating Hexi's delicious food, Wu Yu had firmly established the principle of unwaveringly holding the Princess's words on a high pedestal.

If Princess were to ever argue with his Master, he would undoubtedly support Princess to the end.

Yeah, everything is worth it for food!

Gu Liufeng saw Feng Lian Ying's extremely unsightly faced, and sneered, "Which one our words was slanderous? Wasn't it because of your Liu Li sect's Ice Lotus Fairy that more people lost consciousness?"

At that time, many martial artists had entered the medicinal field and fallen unconscious because of Feng Lian Ying's Assembling Soul Fragrance.

Feng Yunjing glanced at Wu Yu, then looked at Nangong Yu; a corner of his mouth rising slightly. "How come I was unaware that the servants from Hell King Manor could be so uncontrolled?"

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Chapter 314: Ice Lotus Fairy, Save Me!

Nangong Yu's expression was indifferent, and he carelessly said, "He's new and still doesn't understand the rules. Yunjing, you don't have to bother about him."

At this moment, Wu Yu was disguised as an ordinary bodyguard, but where was there a bodyguard who had enough guts to provoke the Feng family! This, together with Nangong Yu's cold attitude; Feng Yunjing clearly understood that he was being lied to!

Wu Yu wanted to say something more, but Qing Long stepped forward and lightly pressed his hand down on Wu Yu's shoulder; shaking his head at him.

Now was not the time to cause trouble with the Liu Li sect. Otherwise, all of their Master's previous work would be ruined.

Wu Yu curled his lip as he closed his mouth and didn't say anything further.

At this moment, the two men who had appeared with blood blisters and pus dripping down their bodies started crawling away from the medicinal field.

As soon as they saw Feng Lian Ying, their eyes lit up, and they staggered towards her.

Wherever they went, the other martial artists avoided them as if they were poisonous snakes.

Feng Lian Ying also wanted to run away, but because of her fear, her feet failed to move.

“Ice Lotus fairy, save us-!!” Wretched shouts resounded throughout the medicinal field.

The two men plopped to the ground to kneel in front of Feng Lian Ying, hissing in pain as they yelled, “I’m...the Master of the Murong family; Murong Zhangfeng. My Murong family has always been on peaceful terms with the Liu Li sect. I beg you; please save us!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, everyone couldn’t help but be surprised.

These two people covered in blood blisters who couldn’t be recognised unexpectedly turned out to be the Master of the Murong family; Murong Zhangfeng, someone from one of the four major families of Yan Jing City.

The other was Murong Zhangfeng’s Father, the Elder of Murong manor; Murong Hai, Yan Jing City’s famous third rank doctor.

These two people suddenly threw themselves before Feng Lian Ying, their fingers stretching to touch her delicate hand. Their pus and blood covered hands already clutching her snow-white clothes.

Feng Lian Ying was so terrified that her complexion lost all colour, turning a sickly pale as she stepped back several paces. Her eyes were full of horror and disgust.

Feng Yunjing, who was watching from the side, frowned when he heard the two people reveal their identities, and asked, “How did you end up like this?”

Seeing that the person questioning them was the Young Master of the Feng family; Feng Yunjing, how could they dare to delay answering? Enduring the acute pain wracking their bodies and the fear in their hearts, they quickly told the whole story.

It turned out that the Murong family had been the first people to enter the medicinal field through the Major Cloud array.

When they had first entered the medicinal field, they’d also discovered that there was the scent of Mind Confusion in the air that could cause a person to lose their mind.

However, the Murong family had Murong Hai with them, a third rank doctor. Therefore, they were naturally unafraid of such a trifling poison.

As soon as the Mind Confusion scent had been removed, they began to collect the herbs within the field.

There were countless fifth grade spiritual plants within the medicinal field. And later, when someone noticed the hill that was glowing with colourful rays of light, they found sixth grade spiritual plants that could make one go insane with greed.

But just as the Murong family were ecstatic, people from their group began to faint and become feverish.

No matter how much Murong Hai examined them, he couldn't discover why they'd fallen unconscious.

What's worse, was that the red rash began to spread on the faces' of the unconscious people. The red rash grew at a speed that was visible to the naked eye before they then turned into giant blood blisters.

These blood blister growing on their bodies were extremely itchy. So itchy, that even people with sharp minds couldn't help but scratch.

Unfortunately, even if you didn't scratch at them, after a while, the blisters would still pop and turn into a horribly bloody mess.

Once the blood blisters began to burst, the person's skin and internal organs would start rotting until they died.

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Chapter 315: Distaught Gu Liufeng

Recalling the experiences of the past half an hour, Murong Zhangfeng's eyes were full of fear and despair. He didn't dare look at his own hands and feet, and he avoided even thinking about what his face looked like.

He could only place all his hopes on Ice Lotus Fairy. Everyone knew that Ice Lotus Fairy was an intermediate member of the Doctors Association, and that she was also one of the best fifth rank doctor's found on Mi Luo Continent.

"We of the Murong family entered the medicinal field with twenty-nine people, but now, there are only two of us who are still alive. The others are all dead...they're all dead..."

"We don't want to die! Young Master Feng, please let Ice Lotus Fairy save us! Your Feng family's great kindness, our Murong family will certainly repay back a hundredfold in the future..."

Of the twenty-nine people, only two had survived!

Fear was visible on everyone's face. Did that mean that all those unconscious martial artists in the medicinal field will die too?!

Hexi and the others had initially been observing the development of things quietly, but then the Murong family had said that.

Gu Liufeng's body suddenly started trembling before he then stormed forward without warning, and fiercely glared at Murong Zhangfeng. "You just said that everyone else is dead? Then what about Gu Yidao?? Didn't he come in with you?!"

Murong Zhangfeng looked at him, and his eyes flashed, his expression quickly morphing into one of loss as he wailed, "Dead, he's dead!"

Gu Liufeng's lips slightly parted as his eyes filled with shock and horror.

He stood blankly, his lifeless expression changing into one of hatred as he looked down at Murong Zhangfeng. A raging flame burned in his eyes as if he was ready to mutilate him.

Abruptly, he turned around and rushed towards the medicinal field.

Fortunately, Wu Yu's hands moved faster, and he rushed over and grabbed him. "Are you crazy?! Don't you see what they look like once they enter the field? Aren't you afraid that you'll become like them too? Don't you want to live anymore?!"

"Don't bother about me!!" Gu Liufeng roared like a trapped beast, his body violently struggling. "I have to save him! Whether I live or die has nothing to do with you!"

Gu Liufeng was a peak Gold Core stage martial artist, so in regards to his power, he was still higher than Wu Yu.

How would Wu Yu be able to stop him? So, letting go, he watched as Gu Liufeng recklessly charged towards the medicinal field.

Seeing that Gu Liufeng had lost his mind, Hexi frowned. Although she had only known Gu Liufeng for a short time, he had always been calm, graceful, and relaxed. She had never seen such a distraught Gu Liufeng before.

It seemed that this Gu Yidao was extremely important to him.

Hexi pulled on Nangong Yu's sleeve, whispered a few words in his ear, and then slipped him a small bottle of medicine.

A corner of Nangong Yu's mouth twitched, reluctance written all over his face. "Xi'er, you're so concerned about that kid, yet I haven't seen you be that good to me."

Seeing Hexi glaring at him, he could only ignore his jealousy. Leaning close to Hexi's ear, he softly whispered, "I can listen to your words and help him. However, you have to reward me later, Xi'er!"

Without waiting for Hexi to respond, his figure had already disappeared.

While Gu Liufeng, who had just reached the edge of the medicinal field, suddenly felt pressure like mount tai pressing down on him.

Just as he was about to fight against it, Nangong Yu suddenly reached out and poured the medicine from the bottle into Gu Liufeng's slightly parted mouth. Spiritual energy began to swiftly fill the air, and the medicine instantly spread throughout his body.

Gu Liufeng felt his eyes blurring before he then lost consciousness.

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Chapter 316: Last Hope

Nangong Yu grabbed Gu Liufeng's collar and dragged him back like a small chicken, throwing him in front of Hexi. Then, leaning close to her, he softly whispered, "Reward!"

Hexi remained silent. Looking over, she saw him with his face turned to the side and staring at her with a look which explicitly demanded that she kisses him. Hexi immediately turned away.

Nangong Yu wasn't annoyed. Instead, he took her into his arms and lightly pecked her on a corner of her mouth, and then with a husky voice, he whispered in her ear, "Princess refused to take the initiative and reward me, so I had to collect it for myself. I had to exert myself and make an effort; I can't lose at all!"

"Scoundrel!" Hexi fiercely glared at him, then turned her head away and refused to look at him. However, both of her cheeks were bright crimson.

Feng Yunjing saw this scene from where he was standing, and his expression suddenly became gloomy. A cold aura, like a poisonous snake, seemed to circulate within his deep eyes.

"Ah-ahh—!!"

Suddenly, an ear-piercing scream came from within the medicinal field.

The martial artists who'd been unconscious in the medicinal field abruptly started to awaken; one after the other.

But the red rash on everyone's faces had morphed into red and purple blood blisters; some people's blisters seeming to grow faster than others. In a moment, the blood blisters continued to swell, and then pop!

Next, yellow-red blood flowed down their bodies; their appearances were even more horrible than the evil spirits that crawled out of hell.

The faces' of everyone standing outside the medicinal field were full of fear, and they quickly rushed backwards.

Some of those who had small guts and a weak tolerance had already started wailing while rushing to the side and vomiting.

The medicinal field before their eyes was like a scene of hell on earth.

Abruptly, a person whose whole body was decaying, his original appearance unrecognisable, rushed while stumbling towards Feng Lian Ying.

He kneeled down in front of Feng Lian Ying, hissing and wailing, "Ice Lotus Fairy, save me! I'm Shangguan Rui!"

"You can break the Mind Confusion scent; you must have a way to heal us! You're also the direct disciple of Thousand Venom Valley's Master! No one in the world can save us except for you! I'm begging you!"

When Shangguan Rui said this, everyone in the medicinal field who had been filled with despair suddenly latched onto those words as their last hope.

People immediately surged towards Feng Lian Ying like a tide, and shouted, "Ice Lotus Fairy, save us!!"

These people were currently unaware of how horrible their appearances were at this moment.

Moreover, even after having been alive for so many years, none of them had ever seen such a terrible illness before.

Now, they all had the appearances of zombies; it was almost like they'd been sentenced to the death penalty.

However, while no one really wanted to die, they also didn't want to live as they were either. As long as there was a glimmer of hope, they would hang on to it at all costs.

What's more, who in all of Mi Luo Continent didn't know of Ice Lotus Fairy's reputation.

At such a young age she was already a fifth rank doctor, an intermediate level member of the Doctors Association, and a direct disciple of Thousand Venom Valley's Master.

With her here, maybe they still had a chance...No! With Ice Lotus Fairy here, they would undoubtedly be saved!

Feng Lian Ying saw all of their sinister and disgusting faces, and the fear and loathing in her heart reached extreme levels.

She felt like the air was filled with a fishy smell, making her itch to kick these nauseating people away.

However, it was at this moment that Wu Yu waved his fan, and raised his voice as he said, "Everyone can rest assured, Ice Lotus Fairy has the heart of a Bodhisattva; kind and charitable. When everyone is suffering so terribly, how could she just bear watching?"

"Not to mention, her medical skills are excellent, and she has a crucial position in the Doctors Association. Naturally, she can find a way to heal you. If even this cannot be done, wouldn't she be ruining her name as Ice Lotus Fairy?"

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Chapter 317: Recognised Medical Genius

As soon as these words were said, the eyes of those who were kneeling on the ground and begging Feng Lian Ying revealed their hope.

Feng Lian Ying's face was still pale, and her heart was full of disgust as she looked at these people. However, Wu Yu's words filled her with a high sense of vanity.

That's right; she was a rare medical genius that appears once every few centuries in Mi Luo Continent. Whether it was in alchemy or healing, she was much better than the unskilled trash who relied on treacherous methods to profit once or twice.

Although these martial artists were disgusting, most of them had extraordinary backgrounds. If she could cure these people in full view of everyone, her prestige in Mi Luo Continent and her position in her family would be significantly enhanced.

And in the end, Brother Yu would clearly know who was truly outstanding and deserving of matching him!

Feng Lian Ying's gaze couldn't help but look at Nangong Yu, yet he didn't see her at all. Instead, he bent his head and spoke with Hexi, acting as if there was nobody else present.

Feng Lian Ying was so angry that her face was distorted, while both of her hands were clenched tightly into fists.

Humph! She'll let Brother Yu see that she was the best person and that only she was worthy of the position of Princess of Hell King Manor!

With these thoughts, Feng Lian Ying stepped forward and was about to boast about her medical skills.

However, she abruptly heard Feng Yunjing's cold voice say, "Are you sure that you can cure these people? If you're not, then don't show off and lose face for our Feng family."

The arrogant look on Feng Lian Ying's face suddenly transformed into anger. Although her voice was deliberately lower, it was still a bit sharp as she said, "Big Brother, you believe that slut, but you don't believe me? Don't forget; I'm a fifth rank doctor that's recognised as a medical genius under the heavens."

"Not to mention, Big Brother, you seem to have forgotten what kind of person my Master is – Thousand Venom Valley's Master. What kind of poisons haven't I seen before?"

Feng Yunjing indifferently glanced at her. "You're certain that you can help them?"

Feng Lian Ying's eyes flashed, and gritting her teeth, she said, "Big Brother, don't worry, I've just remembered this illness, and I've seen it in Master's book; The Thousand Poison Record. I clearly recall that there was a solution in there."

Feng Lian Ying spoke with perfect confidence, so it made Feng Yunjing somewhat believe in her. Since this was the case, he retreated several steps and didn't say anything more.

If Feng Lian Ying really had a way to cure this group of people, it'll mean that these people or their Masters would all owe a favour to the Feng family. Feng Yunjing would naturally be glad for such an outcome.

As Feng Lian Ying finished speaking, she quickly stepped forward. Her first move was to head towards Shangguan Rui; the Third Prince of Jin Ling Kingdom.

When Feng Lian Ying saw the man's face covered in blood blisters and pus, her eyes filled with disgust. In contrast, the look on her face was very kind, gentle, and filled with compassion. "Your Highness Third Prince, please rest assured; I will definitely save you all."

As soon as she stated this, the surrounding martial artists immediately burst into an enthusiastic cheer.

Whether it was the people infected, or those just watching, they all kowtowed in gratitude and praised Feng Lian Ying as a living Buddha.

A haughty and pleased smile hung on Feng Lian Ying's face as her beautiful eyes swept over everyone. "Lian Ying is also a part of the cultivation world, so I naturally can't see anyone die without trying to save them. This is my Feng family's constant purpose; you don't have to thank me."

After that, she pointed to the martial artist who was still unconscious in the medicinal field. "I'll have to trouble everyone to bring those who are not yet awake and those unable to move in the medicinal field, and place them together in one area."

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Chapter 318: Kindly Remind Them

Of course, no one could enter the medicinal field. So after thinking for a minute, the martial artists all summoned tools such as whips, long ropes, and so on, to pull over those in the medicinal field.

After these people had pulled over those who were ill from the medicinal field, two or three more people would carry the ill to a cleared area. The whole time the martial artists were doing this, they were aiming flattering smiles towards Feng Lian Ying. Hexi couldn't help raising a corner of her mouth and revealing a mysterious smile.

Suddenly, Nangong Yu leaned over to her ear, and softly whispered, "If there's something funny then you better tell me; let your husband be happy too."

Hexi glanced at him, too lazy to correct his stupid way of addressing himself, and chuckled, "Guess yourself!"

Nangong Yu reached out his hand to poke the tip of her nose, his tone full of affection as he said, "Cheeky! If I guess correctly, then what are you going to give me as a reward?"

Wanting another reward! This guy was having too much fun playing around with her; he'll become addicted!

Hexi shoved his hand away, then unhappily said, "In your dreams!"

However, Nangong Yu abruptly leaned closer to her ear again, and with a quiet voice slowly said, "This King guesses that the poison will not only infect the ones entering the medicinal field but those who come into contact with the infected!"

Hearing that, Hexi couldn't help laughing. She had absolutely no sympathy as she watched those enthusiastic martial artists try to curry favour with Feng Ling Ying. Instead, she smirked and said, "Yeah, I wonder if they'll still praise Ice Lotus Fairy after they find out that they've also been poisoned!"

Nangong Yu saw the playful smile on the corners of Hexi's mouth, the waves of light swirling in her eyes, and smelled her fragrance. Next, his eyes were drawn to her crafty smile; especially those pink and soft lips, with her pearly white teeth...

Nangong Yu could feel his heart swelling, so reaching out, he took her into his embrace. Then, using one of his wide sleeves to block everyone's line of sight, he kissed her.

After a long while, Hexi fiercely pushed him away. Her soft pink lips were slightly red and swollen as she glared angrily at him, her eyes rippling with emotions.

"What are you doing when we're in a public place?!"

Nangong Yu gently ran a finger across her long eyelashes, smiling as he said, "Haven't I said it before? This King never makes a losing transaction. Rewards I'm owed must be claimed."

Just before Hexi was about to get angry, Nangong Yu promptly changed the topic with a two-faced smile on his face. "What do you think, should we kindly remind them?"

Hexi was startled at the sudden change in topic and stared blankly at first; then her eyes swiftly swept over everyone from the Liu Li sect before she laughed. Nangong Yu was worse than her!

However, she rather liked such a personality very much.

Under Nangong Yu's gaze, Wu Yu quickly started blabbering non-stop. He shouted at the group of people who were carrying the sick people, "Tsk tsk, that blackish blood is so disgusting. Since you've all touched it directly, aren't you afraid your bodies will stink too?"

One of them following Feng Lian Ying's instructions, and meticulously taking care of their clothes, immediately raised his head and answered back sarcastically, "Saving a life is more important than one's belongings. Ice Lotus Fairy doesn't hesitate to use her spiritual power and her precious medicinal pills to save them, but yet you actually still care about being dirty!"

"If you have a heart of stone like this when seeing those who are about to die, and have no inclination to save them; it's simply not worth you living in this world!"

"Right, right! Those people don't even deserve to carry Ice Lotus Fairy's shoes!"

"You guys clearly don't understand what a noble character is, and what it is to dedicate your life to a worthwhile cause!"

Voices continuously echoed throughout the medicinal field, making Hexi who heard it almost laugh.

If these people weren't dressed in ancient attire, she would've thought that she'd returned to the assassin organisation of her past life.

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 319: Too Shameless

Being ridiculed by these people didn't make Wu Yu angry at all, and he instead chuckled, "As expected, my good intentions were ignored! Didn't any of you discover that it's only you guys who touched those sick people? If saving them was really that worthwhile, then why didn't even one person from the Liu Li sect move to help? I hope you don't regret your actions later!"

Feng Lian Ying was filled with hatred when she heard that, but she didn't look at Wu Yu, instead choosing to look at Hexi standing nearby.

"Young Master Xi, it seems like you're slyly trying to create discord in the relationship between everyone and the Liu Li sect. What are your intentions; you don't want everyone to be saved? Or do you want to wait until everyone is dead so you can gain an advantage?"

"Although I knew you were vicious, I didn't expect you to be so vicious in such a situation!"

When Feng Lian Ying spat out these words, everyone's angry eyes turned to glare at Hexi.

Hexi just leisurely smiled; she had absolutely no intention to respond.

Wu Yu, however, sneeringly said, "Obviously it was me who spoke, but why did Ice Lotus Fairy accuse someone else? Rather than glare at me, why don't you take a look at what's happened to the people behind you?"

As Wu Yu finished speaking, they all heard a few bangs from behind them.

Several people had fainted to the ground! Their faces were flushed, and their bodies were burning hot. Some people even had red rashes on their faces.

“How...how is this possible?!!” The martial artists exclaimed in alarm. “These people obviously hadn’t entered the medicinal field!”

“I-it’s the pus! The pus on them is contagious!”

“Everybody run, quickly–!”

For a moment, everyone’s faces were covered in fear and shock before they all ran away from those who were already sick.

The previously ordered scene had once again become chaotic, and there was no one taking care of those who were sick.

With their own little lives at risk, what noble character and gaining pleasure from helping others?! That was all empty talk!

In just a moment, the entire scene was filled with chaos, and the medicinal field was a cacophony of terror.

Suddenly, Feng Lian Ying raised her voice, and indignantly asked, “Young Master Xi, since you knew that this disease was contagious, why didn’t you say something earlier? That would’ve prevented more people from being infected, right?!”

Hexi looked at her with a smile that wasn’t a smile. “I thought you knew that. After all, aren’t you a fifth rank doctor? How could I dare to meddle in your affairs and tell you what to do?”

Feng Lian Ying clenched her teeth, hatred gleaming in her eyes. “Human life is immeasurable. How could what happened before cause you to have a grudge against me, and neglect so many people’s lives?”

“I was busy thinking about how to treat everyone’s ailments. Naturally, I couldn’t worry about so much at one time. But, Young Master Xi, you obviously knew yet you didn’t say it; for what purpose? Are the lives of these hundred odd people less important to you than your personal grudge?”

After Feng Lian Ying spoke, everyone suddenly looked at Hexi with gazes full of contempt and resentment.

Especially those people whose friends and relatives had fallen unconscious. They didn’t even know if they themselves were infected or not, so they felt even more hatred towards Hexi. They had all drawn out their Long Swords as they itched to rush forwards and kill her.

Wu Yu was simply amazed at Feng Lian Ying’s ability to deliberately distort the truth.

Previously, he was unaware of why Gu Liufeng and his Princess hated Feng Lian Ying so much. After all, he’d only met Feng Lian Ying a few times, yet, he also knew that she liked his own Master.

But now, he’d seen the reason!

She was a treacherous and vicious woman! She was simply too shameless!

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Chapter 320: Strange Blood Poison

“Tsk tsk, you say that as if I hadn’t reminded all of you a moment ago, but did any of you guys listen to me?”

Wu Yu raised his voice, his tone filled with ridicule, “Weren’t you all the ones who’d previously said that you wanted to selflessly help the sick, with no regards to your own safety? Now that there’s danger, you blame us for not reminding you? Your words are just like farts!”

Everyone was dumbfounded. They had just been about to charge at Hexi in anger when they’d abruptly stopped.

But even though they’d stopped, their expressions were all still extremely ugly.

Wu Yu lightly chuckled once again, “Furthermore, was Ice Lotus Fairy really unaware that this sickness was contagious? After I said something if she really didn’t know, then why wasn’t even one person from the Liu Li sect moving to help? In the end, the only ones who were infected were all of you who were helping!”

“Y-you...don’t talk nonsense!!” Feng Lian Ying’s body was trembling due to anger; she almost couldn’t help but want to attack.

However, she was stopped by Feng Yunjing. His icy gaze swept over the sceptical expressions on everyone’s faces, and he coldly said, “First, save those who are infected; then we’ll talk about it again. There are other more important things to do than speak skillfully. There is nothing to argue about.”

Those who were dissatisfied after listening to Wu Yu immediately quietened under Feng Yunjing’s glare. Their complexions paled, and they felt alarmed. Even those who still had doubts didn’t dare think about it again.

This was the power and prestige of a Young Master from the Feng family, and the spiritual pressure of a Nascent Soul stage martial artist.

Feng Lian Ying took a deep breath, her face regaining its refined and noble look before she slowly walked up to Shangguan Rui.

Waving her fingers, she quickly formed a sealing technique. Following that, blue spiritual power representing the water attribute entered Shangguan Rui’s body.

Water attribute and wood attribute spiritual powers were special spiritual attributes unique to high ranked doctors. Although martial artists with other spiritual roots could also practise medical techniques, it would be challenging for them to attain a high rank.

Wood represented life, while water represented healing. For a doctor, the wood attribute spiritual power of was of a higher rank. However, when those with the water attribute wanted to advance a doctor rank, it was twice as hard when compared to those with a wood attribute.

When everyone saw Feng Lian Ying's ball of water spiritual power, they couldn't help but gasp in surprise.

Although her water attribute spiritual power wasn't of the highest rank, you could tell from its rich spiritual power that it was extremely pure.

Feng Lian Ying used her water attribute to envelope Shangguan Rui, conducting a detailed examination of his body.

Then, a flash of understanding lit up her eyes and a corner of her mouth raised in a proud smile.

After the examination, she was confident that her guess was correct. What these people were suffering from was a strange poison recorded in her Master's book, The Thousand Poison Record.

Her fingers waved once more, and the people watching were dazzled as the spiritual power that had entered Shangguan Rui's body returned to Feng Lian Ying.

This gorgeous movement caused everyone's admiration of Feng Lian Ying to increase. Their eyes were brimming with hope and expectation as they looked at her.

After Feng Lian Ying retrieved her spiritual power, she revealed a confident smile and slowly said, "I have a diagnosis of your condition; it's a poison called Intoxicated blood, which is an incredibly rare and strange poison. It normally only appears in the desert of the far north, so I don't know why it would appear in Hundred Herb Mist."

"However, please rest assured that I already know what the cure to this poison is. The antidote is a Five Elements Blood Coagulation Pill made from Purple Monkey Flowers, Pomegranate Fire Fruit, and Dragon Grass."

"The herbs needed for this kind of medicine are extremely unique and hard to find in the world. Fortunately, I have plenty Five Elements Blood Coagulation Pills refined by my Master, so I'm now able to detoxify the poison in everyone's bodies."