

King of Hell 461

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Chapter 461: Want To Cut The Line? Impossible!

After coldly staring at Sheng De Hall for a long time, Doctor Chang suddenly began to make his way over to Sheng De Hall's front desk.

Once he arrived in front of Zhou Yan'an, he lifted his chin and frostily demanded, "Bring me a bottle of best quality pills!"

Flabbergasted, Zhou Yan'an raised his head to look at the man who spoke. He was completely unfamiliar and before he had time to recognize him, the people lined up behind him already started to voice their complaints.

One by one the customers began to shout, "Who are you, ah? Don't you see us all lined up?"

"Is it because you think you're somebody, ah? Don't you see that even the people from influential families are lined up as well?"

Doctor Chang didn't get to say anything when Ji Sheng Hall's shopkeeper Yu, who had followed behind him, angrily burst out, "Presumptuous! This is our Ji Sheng Hall's Doctor Chang, a doctor that the Doctor's Association recognized as a fourth ranked doctor. You guys actually want to be presumptuous toward a grand fourth ranked doctor?"

Once those words had been said, the shouting voices immediately quieted down.

Fourth ranked doctor... It was actually the same rank as Jin Ling's first doctor. Moreover, the status of a doctor was quite particular. If someone offended a doctor, they would meet countless assassination attempts.

Doctor Chang looked at Zhou Yan'an and quietly coughed. "What? Shopkeeper Zhou, we're both people who learn medicine. You wouldn't even be willing to give me face and sell me some pills?"

Zhou Yan'an didn't have time to voice his thoughts before Xi San interrupted the conversation and impolitely said, "Doctor Chang right? Truly embarrassing! My family's Master already said, if you want to buy pills, you must wait in line for your turn. After all, the amount of pills we have is limited and there are a vast amount of customers. If we were to prioritize you and sell a bottle to you, it would be unjust toward the people all lining up, am I right?"

Xi San and Zhou Yan'an were different. Xi San had no concept of a doctor's status.

Xi San only recognized one thing, which was that his family's Young Miss was the most awesome. Whatever nonsense doctor wouldn't even be fit to carry Hexi's shoes.

Once Xi San's words came out, the martial artists all lined up behind that were angry but didn't dare to speak all felt incomparably carefree.

On the other hand, Doctor Chang's face became extremely unsightly, but maintaining a doctor's reputation stopped him from lashing out. All he could do was angrily fling his sleeves as he turned to leave.

Before he returned back to Ji Sheng Hall, he turned back around to look at everyone surrounding Sheng De Hall once last time and ground his teeth, inwardly saying, “Very good Sheng De Hall! You actually dare to slight me, so don’t blame me if I’m impolite! Later you’ll taste how it feels!”

Xi San disdainfully cast a glance at Doctor Chang’s exiting figure and turned to everyone to clearly say, “Everyone rest assured. We, Sheng De Hall, are a medicinal hall that sets out to aid the world and save the people. We believe in fairness. If anyone wants to walk in here and receive special treatment, you’ll have to see if our Sheng De Hall’s guards agree with you!”

Xi San’s speech lead to a burst of enthusiastic cheering from everyone.

Sheng De Hall had always promised fairness and equality, and over these past few days, they had consistently delivered on their promises.

Regardless of whether it was people of the Imperial family or aristocrats, whenever someone wanted to cut in line, Sheng De Hall’s guards were quick to lecture them. Even Gold Core stage martial artists weren’t an exception.

Holding such a strong position in fairness in equality would, no doubt, offend many influential people. However, Sheng De Hall remained calm in the face of fear and continued to stand upright. This attitude caused countless common martial artists to hold an extremely favorable impression of Sheng De Hall in their hearts. In the future, when others decide stand against Sheng De Hall, there would always be an overwhelming amount of support for Sheng De Hall.

But, this was something that would happen later.

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Three days after Doctor Chang had been angered into leaving, a group of angry people suddenly rushed into Sheng De Hall.

Before giving everyone time to react, the leader of the angry group ruthlessly overturned the front desk.

The rest of the people in the group pushed everyone aside and shouted, “Move aside! Move aside! Have you not seen who has arrived? Open your eyes, it’s our Murong family’s Third Young Master!”

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Chapter 462: Sheng De Hall Is Murong Family’s?

Someone suddenly resentfully shouted from the crowd, “What’s going on with Murong family? Aren’t other aristocrats obediently lined up here? Sheng De Hall already announced that you must line up if you want to buy pills. Why are you making such a ruckus?”

When the leader of the group heard the shouts, he coldly sneered, “Line up? Ha ha, that really is a joke as big as the sky. I’ve never heard of a Master needing to line up in their own shop.”

“Youngster, have you grown brains yet? I* will let you learn today!”

When he finished speaking, his subordinates rushed over, and without waiting for people to react, they knocked the martial artist, who was speaking, down to the ground and began to step all over and kick at his legs and feet.

At this moment, Sheng De Hall's guards finally reacted and rushed over, intending to drive these people out.

But, the people who arrived were actually high level Meridians stage martial artists, not only that, they all had high quality magic weapons. Momentarily, the four guards stopped. They could only blankly watch on as they overturned those few Foundation Establishment guards and took all of the pills at the front desk. All of the surrounding martial artists, who were watching this group steal, felt injustice rise in them and some of them wanted to lend a helping hand.

The large person that headed the group merely sneered, "What are you guys doing? I'm telling you, if you dare to make a move, don't even think about buying a thing from Sheng De Hall in the future!"

"Why? What are you worth?"

The large person didn't get to respond before he heard a male's cold voice sound out from the doorway, "Based on the fact that I'm this place's owner!"

They saw that the male looked to be about twenty years old. He had a beautiful appearance, but his eyes were steely and his face was harsh.

His hands were clasped behind his back as he slowly walked to the front. Coldly laughing he said, "This entire Sheng De Hall is my Murong family's. Tell me, on what basis would I not be able to ban you from buying Sheng De Hall's things?"

"Impossible! Sheng De Hall's Master doesn't even have the surname Murong! What evidence do you have that says Sheng De Hall is Murong family's?!"

"But I heard that Sheng De Hall's previous Master was Gu Liufeng, who is actually someone from Murong family."

"Could it be that the people who purchased Sheng De Hall is actually Murong family? This... This..."

When the large man that headed the group saw everyone's bewildered state, he couldn't help but insolently laugh out. Pointing at the people who had just spoken rudely to him, he said, "You, you, and also you, don't you guys want to buy pills? I* won't make things difficult for you guys. As long as you crawl under my crotch and then kowtow to our Third Young Master, I'll let you buy pills. What do you say?"

As he spoke, he pointed at his own crotch with a face full of haughtiness and arrogance.

The three people he called out were as red as a tomato. They all waved their sleeves and turned to leave.

But this aggressive group was like a cat teasing a mouse. They seemed to insist on wanting to humiliate the three men as they forced them to kneel on the ground and seemed to offer them only the option of crawling under the large man's crotch.

The three people were extremely vexed and their whole bodies shook as they struggled to get free.

But despite their struggling, the fact was that they were only at Foundation Establishment stage and furthermore, they were one person versus multiple. How could they be Murong family's opponents?

The several people that held the three men down all burst into laughter, "For us to let you crawl under our leader's crotch is us looking highly upon you! As long as you obediently crawl and kowtow in apology to our Third Young Master, we'll give you a whole bottle of pills after!"

Everyone saw the three people almost nearing the large man's crotch when suddenly a sword flashed like lightning as it struck something.

The large man that had previously been lifting his leg in preparation for those three men to crawl under him suddenly let out a blood curdling scream.

*he's saying I arrogantly

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Chapter 463: What Are You?

Soon after, blood began to quickly flow out of his crotch area.

The person who was arrogant just moments before was now rolling about on the floor and wailing in pain.

"Who was it?!" The young man who had been called Third Young Master of the Murong family had been scared stupid by the sudden scene before him. But soon after, he became angry and hot blooded again, "You even dare to attack my, this Young Master's, people? Are you tired of living?"

As soon as he voiced his questions, he saw two men come out of Sheng De Hall's inner courtyard's doors.

The male was walking slightly ahead of the other wore coarse, hemp clothes and he looked to be no more than about sixteen or seventeen years old. His lips were red and his teeth were white, he was incomparably beautiful. However, from head to toe, no spiritual power fluctuations could be sensed throughout his entire body, yet his eyes seemed to carry frostiness, causing people to feel cold.

The person following behind the youth had a slender figure and common looks. He emitted a faintly detectable powerful force that pressed down on people once he arrived. In his hands, he held a sword, clear evidence that he was the one who had just acted against the large man.

Naturally, these two people were Hexi and Gu Liufeng.

Today, Xi San was the one overlooking the hall. When he saw that the circumstances were turning for the worst, he immediately made the decision to run into the inner courtyard and bring Hexi and Gu Liufeng out.

On Gu Liufeng's face, he wore a special human skin mask, so other people were unable to recognize him.

Hexi looked at the fellow that proclaimed himself as the Third Young Master of the Murong family and sneered at him, "What are you?"

"You don't even recognize me? You actually dare to appear in Sheng De Hall?!" The youth burst into laughter before continuing, "listen properly, I'm called Murong Qian Jian, I'm Murong manor's Third Young Master. This Sheng De Hall is my Murong family's property, so naturally it's my property as well."

“You little bast*** even dare to move against me, you’re simply too impatient to continue living. I’m telling you, if you’re sensitive, you would obediently kneel down and apologize to me right now. Otherwise, in the future, I’ll have you blacklisted from Sheng De Hall. When that happens, don’t even talk about medicine, we wouldn’t even sell some grass to you. Ha ha ha...”

Hexi coldly looked at the arrogant youth as if she were looking at a dead person.

Even if she knew that there were countless children that belonged to Murong family that couldn’t be publicly seen, calling the idiot in front of her a straw bag would be elevating his status.

Gu Liufeng neared Hexi’s side and quietly whispered, “Murong Qian Jian [1], apart from his name is a brainless and an unskilled straw bag. I’m afraid that he’s but a tool that someone instigated to come here and cause a ruckus in order to dig information out of us.”

Hexi sneered at his words, “Seeing as this garbage has actually come annoyed me, there’s no need to send him back in good condition.”

When Murong Qian Jian saw Hexi and Gu Liufeng whispering to each other, he thought that it was due to the fact that they were intimidated by him. Immediately, he became haughtier and increasingly rampant. “Damn, my letting you kowtow and apologize is my giving you face. Since you’re hesitating to something unless you’re forced, small ones, come slaughter these youngsters for me. You’ll be heavily rewarded for it. See these pills? You can have as many as you want!”

The guards behind Murong Qian Jian all enthusiastically cheered and each one of them threw themselves at Hexi like fiends.

But before they could even near her, everyone saw a light sword rising in the air.

Once the light sword was in the air, it split into a dozen or so separate swords and rushed toward each of the guards.

After a moment, all that people heard were loud ‘peng’ sounds. Before everyone could collect their thoughts, those fiends already had fright painted all over their faces as they foolishly looked at their abdomens.

All they saw was a large gaping hole in their abdomen area. Blood was gushing out of it and they could even faintly make out their internal organs in the blood.

Those people’s eyes were full of amazement and despair, but before they could utter their last words, they fell onto the ground with a thump and lost their lives.

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Chapter 464: Forgive Me, It’s Hard To Comply!

For a few moments, it was completely silent within Sheng De Hall.

Everyone looked at the male holding the sword with gazes full of shock. He didn’t look to be particularly outstanding and his spiritual power fluctuations weren’t very obvious, yet he was actually an expert at Gold Core stage?

Faced with this unforeseen circumstance, Murong Qian Jian's face was deathly pale. His guards had actually be cleanly slaughtered in an instant during this face off.

Not knowing what to do, he looked around at everyone. Suddenly, he felt the porcelain bottle that he had just snatched minutes before and was filled with happiness again. Running over to the people standing at the end of the line, he loudly said in front of everyone, "You... You guys, any one of you guys, as long as you can help me capture those two youngsters, my Sheng De Hall will give you an unlimited supply of pills in the future."

When Murong Qian Jian said these words, many people in the crowd looked at the full porcelain bottle in his hands and felt moved, "Are Third Young Master's words serious?"

When Murong Qian Jian saw people genuinely responding to his announcement, he felt overwhelmed with joy and confidently answered back, "Of course, this Young Master has already previously stated that this Sheng De Hall is my Murong family's business."

He looked down at the crowd and saw that many people were still hesitating and then looked back over at Gu Liufeng who had just picked up the flying sword and felt incredibly anxious.

Out of the corner of his eye, he spotted Zhou Yan'an who had just walked out and felt overjoyed. Toward Zhou Yan'an, he arrogantly said, "I recognize you. You... You're that dog slave that follows Murong Liufeng's side right? I heard that there's third ranked pills in Sheng De Hall, quick bring them out for this Young Master."

All he got in response was Zhou Yan'an's cold and angry face staring back at him, not speaking nor moving.

Murong Qian Jian suddenly became extremely angry and began to abuse him, "Damn thing, did you not hear what this Young Master said? Still not running to bring third ranked pills for me? Do you trust me when I say that I'll have you kicked out of Sheng De Hall?"

Zhou Yan'an's character had always been that of a nobleman, upright and proper. At this moment, even though he had been angered so thoroughly he was shaking and his face was icy cold, his words still held courtesy when he said, "Forgive me, it's hard to comply!"

"What did you say?!!" Murong Qian Jian became so angry he began to look at him with hate filled eyes and rained down curses, "Dog slave, is it that you want to rebel? You won't even listen to my words?!"

Zhou Yan'an deeply breathed and pushed down the anger that was bubbling forth in his heart and coldly said, "Sheng De Hall has never been Murong manor's business. It never has been and it never will be."

Murong Qian Jian furiously said, "Don't think that I don't know that Sheng De Hall is Murong Liufeng's. Although that bast*** Murong Liufeng is useless, he's still my Murong family's person. I say, this Sheng De Hall is Murong family's business, where am I wrong?"

Zhou Yan'an sneered at him as anger became increasingly apparent in his eyes, "First of all, we only know that our previous Master was called Gu Liufeng, not Murong Liufeng. So, I'm not sure what relationship Murong family would have with us."

“Secondly, this Sheng De Hall has already been passed out to another person by our previous Master. Furthermore, this young gongzi is Sheng De Hall’s Master’s trusted aide and currently deals with all of Sheng De Hall’s matters.”

“Your Murong family’s endless pestering lacks all reasoning!”

When Murong Qian Jian heard what was said, he became enraged. “Bullsh**! You saying it’s transferred means it’s transferred? Who in Yan Jing city doesn’t know that Gu Liufeng is Murong Liufeng? Did he ask for Murong family’s consent when he transferred ownership of the shop? As long as Murong family doesn’t agree, this transfer doesn’t count.”

“What bullsh** gongzi? It’s best for him to obediently leave, otherwise if they provoke my Murong family, there won’t be many good things happening to them!”

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Chapter 465: Forever Be Unable To Open Their Eyes Again!

After saying that, he took the porcelain bottle and turned to face everyone lined up outside Sheng De Hall and loudly yelled, “Did you guys clearly hear what I said? Quickly come and teach a lesson to these two youngsters. As long as you do as I say, there will be boundless pills for you...”

Murong Qian Jian still hadn’t finished speaking when a light sword streaked across. Murong Qian Jian’s mouth was still moving, but his head had flown up into the air.

Fright slowly appeared in his eyes as he looked down at his headless body that was spewing blood everywhere.

After that, he forever lost consciousness.

Gu Liufeng leisurely came over to retrieve his sword and smiled, “Is there anyone else that wishes to replace our family’s gongzi as Master of Sheng De Hall?”

The people from influential families, who had been restless up until now, kept quiet out of fear and didn’t even dare to speak half a word.

Xi San walked over to the crowd with a face full of smiles, “Everybody, Yan Jing city prohibits fighting, but everyone here clearly saw that we were the victims today. This group of people were the first to act against us. When the imperial guard comes to investigate, everyone has to help us out, ah.”

“In addition, in order to make up for the fright everyone just received, the amount of pills available for purchase today is up by 10%.”

Once Xi San made this announcement, everyone felt overjoyed at the news and immediately threw all matters related to the fight to the very back of their minds.

The amount of pills available to be sold was just increased by 10%, this meant that their chances of buying pills also became larger.

Hexi slowly made her way over to the four* martial artists that had been humiliated and beaten by Murong Qian Jian and threw out a few pill bottles to them.

The four people woodenly accepted the bottle. Soon after, they opened the lids and sucked in a breath.

Heavens! It was actually best quality pills, three whole best quality pills!

The four people held onto the pills with shaking hands. The martial artist who had been beaten first said with a trembling voice, "What... What did we do to deserve this?"

"This is what you deserve." Hexi indifferently continued explaining, "It's also to express thanks for you four protecting Sheng De Hall."

The four people looked at each other and felt overjoyed. But, they all felt that they had just bumped into unexpected good luck.

The martial artists waiting in line outside were so vexed they pounded their chests.

If they had known earlier, they would've helped out Sheng De Hall just then, they would've been the first person to rush up.

That was three best quality pills, ah. It was worth several tens of thousands of crystals and they had missed it just like that. It was truly unlucky!

Hexi then slowly made her way to the entrance of Sheng De Hall before turning around and clearly saying to everyone, "My Sheng De Hall only sells pills, it doesn't take notice of nor participate in any other affairs. But if someone doesn't watch where they're going and decides to come provoke us, we'll make sure that they'll forever be unable to open their eyes again!"

Once she said these words, spiritual power suddenly surged in Hexi's weak body, putting powerful pressure on her surroundings.

Once this powerful pressure came out, all of the low level martial artists immediately began to tremble and some of the more cowardly ones even fell flat on their butt.

Nascent Soul, he's actually at Nascent Soul stage.

Nobody expected that this youth, who was more elegant than young ladies and weaker than women, to have a cultivation at Nascent Soul stage.

For a few moments, everyone kept quiet out of fear and looked at Hexi with reverence.

Hexi no longer spoke and faintly smiled at the sight. Then, she turned around and made her way to Sheng De Hall's inner courtyard with Gu Liufeng following behind her.

As for the people outside Sheng De Hall, they resumed to line up and wait for their turn.

Once they entered the back courtyard, Gu Liufeng couldn't help but curiously ask, "Little Yue'er, you can actually emit a Nascent Soul stage's spiritual pressure? How exactly did you do that?"

Hexi merely mysteriously smiled, "Mountain people possess brilliant schemes!"

Once she said that, she didn't bother waiting for Gu Liufeng's response before minding her own business and leaving.

*author's inconsistency

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Chapter 466: Nalan Family's Thoughts

In reality, Hexi wasn't actually at Nascent Soul stage, but she did have Wu Xin, her personal guard, that was at Nascent Soul stage.

She had Wu Xin pour intense spiritual power into a jade slip. This type of pressure from spiritual power contained a Nascent Soul stage's power within it.

However, common martial artists' mind states were completely different from martial artists' at Nascent Soul stage, even if the martial artist was at Gold Core stage. Therefore, it would be impossible for them to fight against the pressure from a Nascent Soul stage's spiritual power.

But, Hexi was not the ordinary martial artist. She had a Primal Chaos Dantian which, in itself, naturally had spiritual power that far surpassed common martial artists. Adding onto the fact that her divine knowledge was especially strong and her mental strength had been trained in the Zijin Palace. So, if she wished to offset the pressure Wu Xin's spiritual power gave her, it was quite simple for her.

Briefly releasing the pressure in front of that crowd would be sufficient enough to send fear into those martial artists' hearts, and for a short amount of time, it would prevent people from intentionally provoking Sheng De Hall.

Nalan Manor, Study Room.

At this moment, the study room only had two people inside; Nalan Zhengze and Nalan family's Third Elder, Nalan Cheng Ming who was sitting opposite to him. The atmosphere inside the study was extremely still.

In front of the two people, there was a best quality Repairing Spirit Pill that had just been bought by a subordinate from Sheng De Hall.

With a grave expression, Nalan Cheng Ming picked up the pill and said, "You're certain that this pill and that sl**... Cough, and the ones that woman left behind are the same?"

Nalan Zhengze shook his head and replied, "Not entirely. This pill's essence purity and spiritual power is higher than the ones An Ling Yue left behind, but the smell both pills contain are very similar."

Nalan Cheng Ming ground his teeth. "Could that woman have truly left behind a prescription for others? But that would be impossible, near the time of her death, she had been closely monitored by us!"

"Or could it be that that child, which had been unaccounted for at that time, had received all of An Ling Yue's remnants?"

Nalan Zhengze shook his head and with a heavy voice he asked, "Asking Third Elder to help investigate this Sheng De Hall's master's identity. You* also know that First Elder never came back after going to Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory. Nowadays, I can only trust you*, Third Elder!"

When he thought about Nalan Yan Ming going missing in Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory, Nalan Cheng Ming's face held annoyance. "Now, the only remaining Gold Core stage martial artists in Nalan family are you and I. If we continue on like this, how will we maintain our position as one of the four biggest families?"

“You’re the clan head, do you think there’s anyway to revive Nalan family? If there isn’t, I think it’s better to abdicate.”

Nalan Zhangze felt his forehead throbbing. His eyes turned overcast and ruthless ways of light flashed through it.

But by the time he raised his head, his expression had turned humble, he looked like someone from a younger generation who dutifully listened to the teachings of older generations. “Thanking Third Elder’s instructions, I’ve already thought it through. In a few days, Zi Yun complete his studies in his sect and return. When that time comes, I will bring Hexi back, who lives in Bie courtyard, and let the pair of brother and sister have a reunion!”

Nalan Cheng Ming’s eyebrows rose and soon after, he let out a meaningful laugh. “That’s right, they’re brother and sister, naturally we must have them properly reunited. Perhaps we’ll be able to discover something then!”

However, once his mind wandered to the state of Nalan family, Nalan Cheng Ming’s smiling expression immediately disappeared and he became resentful. “If you want your position as clan head to remain steady, it’s best for you to retrieve that woman’s prescriptions and works as soon as possible. Otherwise, he he...”

“At that time, you couldn’t treat Ouyang Haoxuan’s illness and even vowed that nobody would be able to treat it. Then, you withdrew from the marriage agreement Third Miss had with him. In the end, Ouyang Haoxuan is fully recovered from his illness today and his strength is especially vigorous. Now, everyone in Yan Jing city laughs that your divine doctor identity doesn’t match reality.”

*He’s saying you respectfully

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Chapter 467: Feng Family’s Speculations

“If outsiders find out that Nalan family’s Madam is insane and Nalan Zhengze, Jin Ling country’s divine physician, can’t heal the madam of her illness, I say you can forget wishing that your head position stays, even your rank as a fourth ranked doctor would be hard to maintain.”

When he finished saying what he wanted to, he didn’t look at Nalan Zhengze’s ugly expression. Instead, he coldly snorted and flicked his sleeves before leaving.

Left behind to sit alone, Nalan Zhengze’s gaze rested on the flickering candle. The meat on his face pulsed as his expression turned sinister and twisted.

An Ling Yue... Nalan Hexi... Remnants... He could definitely retrieve them! He he!

After all, he still had the most important information in his hands that he could use against her!!

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At the same time, after having received best quality pills in the far away Cang Ming country’s Feng family.

Fog and mist rose up in spirals around the mountains, like a fairy. Rich spiritual qi circulated in the mountains and forests of this area.

Feng Tianba and Feng Yunjing both sat upright on one of the rocks. They were looking at a distant figure that could barely be discerned through the fog and mist.

Feng Tianba was silent for a good moment, after he saw that the people inside didn't make any noise, he couldn't help but ask, "Honored sir, how is it?"

For a short amount of time, it was silent amongst the clouds and mist. Then, from a distant place, a muffled voice slowly said, "The pill's level is very high, even with my current level of cultivation, I wouldn't be able to get such a high purity. I don't doubt that a refining pharmacist that would be able to refine such a pill exists, but as far as I know, they've never made an appearance on Miluo Continent."

Feng Tianba and Feng Yunjing sucked in a breath when they heard those words and both of their faces held shock.

In the clouds and mist, that person carried on, "Although this pill is precious, it's a pity that..."

"Pity that what?"

"It's pitiful that the pill's level is so low. If someone at Meridians stage took this pill, there wouldn't be much of an effect on them." The muffled voice muttered to themselves for a moment before lightly snorting, "But a person able to refine pills to this grade can't only be able to refine first rank pills. Most likely, they're just deliberately choosing not to sell higher ranked pills."

Feng Tianba nodded his head then asked another question, "Honored sir, may I ask what that Easing Tendons Pill is? I scoured through countless ancient texts and couldn't find any trace of this medicine on Miluo Continent. Do you think this pill is from that pill prescription that was previously rumored to be from Sealed Dragon Domain?"

In the mist and clouds, a voice filled with certainty immediately answered his question, "It's very probable. As far as I know, a pill used to improve martial artists' meridians hasn't appeared on Miluo Continent before... Oh right, regarding the person who inherited Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory, have you guys been able to find any information on them?"

"No." Feng Tianba regretfully and guiltily shook his head in response. "We've investigated everyone who entered the Secret Territory, but no matter how we look at it, none of them would've had the ability or opportunity to receive Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory."

Even Nangong Yu, who was the strongest person to go to the Secret Territory that day, wouldn't have had the time to receive control of the Secret Territory because he spent the first half of the time with Nie Jinchun and Feng Lian Ying.

Feng Yunjing, who had been silent the whole time, suddenly opened his mouth. "Honored sir, may I ask if this Refining Pharmacist could have any relation to Genius Doctor Xi?"

"Whether or not they have a connection I'm not sure." The person concealed within the clouds and mist continued, "However if the Genius Doctor Xi you speak of is at Foundation Establishment stage, then she couldn't possibly be the Refining Pharmacist. This is because it would be impossible for her to refine

such a pure pill with such outcomes using her spiritual fire. That person has to have reached a rank equal to mine, at least in refining and at the very least, their cultivation has to be at Gold Core stage.”

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Chapter 468: Not Reciprocating Would Be Rude

“However...” The muffled voice paused for a second before continuing on, “There isn’t that much coincidence in the world. That Genius Doctor Xi you speak of has too perfect timing. Even if he isn’t the refining pharmacist, he certainly has a connection with the refining pharmacist.”

“Go secretly dig for information, but before you find out what’s happening on the opponent’s side, don’t act blindly.”

At once, Feng Tianba and Feng Yunjing stood up from their sitting positions and bowed toward the voice. “Yes Honored Sir.”

Then, the two people slowly walked away from this foggy mountain and river area. On the way back, Feng Tianba said, “Yunjing, this time when you go to Jin Ling country, you must discover Genius Doctor Xi’s identity. The best scenario would be to bring him back to Feng family.”

“I understand father,” Feng Yunjing coldly agreed to the order and bowed his head, but a flash of cutting edge went through his eyes went undetected when he did so.

Xi Yue, wait for me! Soon, I’ll make you into one of my people!

In the dead of the night, two figures silently landed on the window sill of Sheng De Hall’s second floor.

Gu Liufeng who had originally been sleeping soundly on the second floor seemed to have experienced some sort of reaction. Suddenly awakening, he spoke into the darkness with a deep, quiet voice, “Who is it?”

Under the moon’s weak light a beautiful and delicate youthful face appeared and behind her there was a detached and biting cold male that was faintly perceptible.

Surprised, Gu Liufeng said, “Little Yue’er, how come it’s you?”

Hexi lightly jumped off the window sill and landed in front of Gu Liufeng.

By now, Gu Liufeng snapped out of his initial shock and a smile that wasn’t a smile could faintly be seen on his face as he teased, “Little Yue’er, it’s the dead of the night and you’re rushing into my room, are you planning to sneak attack me? Really, if Little Yue’er wants my hug, it’s available to you at anytime.”

Once Gu Liufeng said these words, Hexi still hadn’t responded, but behind her, the man’s face had turned completely frozen.

An imposing manner erupted from his body shortly after and an immense pressure began to build up in the room, even the temperature dropped several degrees.

His eyes were like pairs of ice as he ruthlessly stared Gu Liufeng down. “Young Master Gu, please act accordingly. How can our wangfei be someone you can tease as you please? If you continue to speak so rudely, don’t blame me for being impolite!”

Before Gu Liufeng could respond, Hexi ruthlessly gave a cold glance at both of them and coldly said, "Shut up! Get down to business!"

Wu Xin and Gu Liufeng both looked at each other, the latter rubbed his nose and mischievously laughed. "Little Yue'er, your guard really can't take a joke, he's just like his family's Master."

Out of the corner of her eye, Hexi saw that Wu Xin was about to erupt from anger and promptly began to diffuse the situation. "Don't be noisy. This is Wu Xin, his cultivation is at Nascent Soul stage. In order to protect us during our operation tonight, he'll be following behind us."

Flabbergasted, Gu Liufeng asked, "What operation?"

In Hexi's eyes, a hint of icy edge appeared in her eyes as she serenely answered, "Isn't there still have information in Murong manor that can be used against you? It just so happens that it's overdue for me to give Murong Linfeng, that mother and son pair, their Easing Tendons Pill. Adding onto this was their visit, or provocation, today. It'd be rude of us not to reciprocate... It would be good for us to return the compliment tonight."

Gu Liufeng's eyes suddenly brightened and his mood surged up and down. When he spoke, his voice was slightly shaking, "Little Yue'er, you..."

Although Hexi's words were cold, Gu Liufeng knew that if it weren't for the information that could be used against him and his own hatred, Hexi would not take the risk to go back to Murong manor, nor would she bring along one of Ming Wang manor's Nascent Soul stage guards.

The purple vine in Hexi's hands flew out and wrapped itself around Gu Liufeng's body. Sneering, "Since Murong family dares to court risks, tonight we'll nicely help them succeed."

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Chapter 469: Murong Feng's Study

Just after saying this, her entire person jumped out of the window and began floating high up in the sky. Then, using qinggong, she flew across the roof and into the darkness with Gu Liufeng following behind.

Wu Xin's person silently disappeared into the night without a trace, it was just as if he was never there.

Before half an incense stick finished burning, both Hexi and Gu Liufeng had arrived at Murong manor.

Just like before, there were many guards in Murong manor. However, unlike last time when she had come to save Gu Liufeng, all the guards seemed more relaxed.

Using his divine knowledge, Gu Liufeng quietly and carefully swept his eyes over the entire manor. After he confirmed that there were no martial artists stronger than himself, he let out a breath that he didn't realize he had been holding.

This proved that, that ash cloaked man Hexi encountered the previous time wasn't in Murong manor at the current moment.

The two people relaxed made themselves comfortable on the roof. Gu Liufeng leaned closer to Hexi and whispered in her ear, "I don't know where they stored the information that could be used against me. However, from my memories, I remember that Murong family has a forbidden area in the manor. In my

childhood, I recall that Murong Linfeng accidentally went in there once and even he had been firmly chided afterward.”

“Where is it?”

Gu Liufeng’s eyes darkened at the question. “It’s Murong Feng’s study.”

Murong Feng was Gu Liufeng’s father, at the very least he was his father by blood.

It was just that this so-called father was a brute that tortured both him and his mother.

Gu Liufeng paused and deeply sucked in a breath before continuing, “Each month, Murong Feng goes into the study for a long time. Once there was even a time where he brought my mother into the study... But after my mother came back, she became even crazier and every inch of her skin was damaged.”

“How could an ordinary person stay in the study for such a long time?” Hexi knit her brow and continued, “Only if it wasn’t a study in the first place. Wouldn’t it be better if we went there first to explore around the area?”

The two people’s figures flashed and noiselessly began heading in the direction of Murong Feng’s study.

The area surrounding the study had much more guards compared to the rest of the manor. There was also a faint gloomy feeling hovering in the sky that didn’t go away for a long time.

Hexi’s brow raised and she took the Little Gold Dragon out of her space.

When the Little Golden Dragon heard Hexi’s summons, it felt extremely happy. In this Xumi mustard subspace, there was Dan Dan who had the miraculous ability to refine pills. Then, there was Little Purple who was a little expert in fighting. All that was left was itself, a freeloader with nothing to offer.

He was the grand golden dragon, ah! How could he be beat by a purple vine and a little pig!

“Lao da, don’t hesitate to tell me instructions. Do you want me to completely wipe out these guards? You can rest assured, just give me the time it takes a stick of incense to burn and I’ll perfectly complete the task.”

Hexi seemed to completely ignore it’s enthusiasm and merely indifferently said, “I remember you saying that you can change figures after advancing past fifth rank? Change into...”

She paused and glanced at the Little Golden Dragon’s thin body and swaying claws before proceeding to instruct, “Change into a lizard and enter this study. Once inside, explore everything inside and report back.”

Once the Little Golden Dragon heard her orders, it immediately opened it’s mouth to lowly shout, “Lao da I’m a dragon, ah, not a snake! Not even just a dragon, I’m a golden dragon. How can you ask others to change into a lizard?! This is asking me to lower my status too much!”

“O, you aren’t willing. Ah, I’ll just forget about it. In the future when I make any foods, you can also...”

“Don’t! Don’t!” Once it heard Hexi mentioning her foods, the Little Golden Dragon panicked. Immediately, it pointed it’s finger at the sky and vowed, “Lao da rest assured. Isn’t it just turning into a lizard and exploring the area? If I’m unable to complete this then I’m not fit to be your xiao di.”

Once it made it's vow, it seemed as if it was scared that Hexi would change her mind and it's figure flashed. Soon after an ordinary black lizard appeared in it's place.

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 470: Brutes?!

The Little Golden Dragon now had the ability to transform itself into other animals. However, it was limited to small animals and animals that had similar body types to it's own.

If it were to transform into a large elephant, it's spiritual power would be wiped out in just three seconds and it would return back to it's original form.

The ordinary, black lizard ran over to the front of Murong Feng's study. Then, it slipped in through one of the cracks without anyone noticing.

After a short amount of time passed, Hexi was contacted by the Little Golden Dragon and received news. "Lao da, it's absolutely empty in here, there are no people. But, I do sense yin-cold permeating below this room."

Hexi and Gu Liufeng both turned to look at each other. A rock quietly flew out of Hexi's sleeves and went under a distant underbrush.

'Chi la' sounded out in the quiet night, alarming the surrounding guards.

The few people quietly shouted, "Who is it?" Each of the guards began to make their way over to the direction of the underbrush.

At the same time, Hexi and Gu Liufeng seized the opportunity to slip into the study unnoticed. Simultaneously, the Purple Vine came out and created a barrier around the study.

"Little Yue'er, quickly come and see!" Gu Liufeng's voice suddenly echoed in Hexi's ears.

Hexi turned around and saw that his hand was pressing down on a black, flying serpent sculpture.

The soaring serpent sculpture was resting on a shelf that displayed various other antiques. If one merely glanced at the sculpture in passing, it would be considered completely ordinary. But, if one carefully examined it, they would discover that this flying serpent sculpture actually wasn't made out of iron or jade. It's surface was exceedingly glossy, as if people frequently touched it.

Gu Liufeng's face became heavier and he slowly remarked, "I once witnessed Murong Feng cleaning the dust off this soaring serpent."

Once he said this, his hand suddenly violently turned the flying serpent's head around. Immediately after he did so, 'ka ka' sounds were heard.

A moment later, the shelf moved on either side, opening up a dark passageway. The passage used limestone slates as steps. When these were stepped on, it caused a bone chilling feeling to emerge in a person.

Both of their faces were grave. Following the steps, they quickly walked further down.

Soon, Hexi was able to hear several young children's voices crying and begging for forgiveness.

“I’m begging you guys, spare me... Spare me... I don’t want money and I don’t want to eat. Please spare me... wu wu wu...”

“Elder brother, I feel very unwell. I can’t breathe... Elder brother...”

“You guys are brutes! Don’t touch my younger sister! Younger sister! Younger sister! You guys are a group of brutes, you won’t receive good deaths!”

The two looked at each other for a second before they stopped making all sounds. Then, they quickly hid themselves in the shadows and watched what was happening under the light.

The scene caused Gu Liufeng to suck in a breath. His face became incomparably dark and angry.

Even Hexi, who was used to such bloody and cruel scenes, deeply pursed her brows.

From their position they could see that the nearby basement had been divided into two separate sections.

The left side was set up like a refining pills room. Several grizzly bearded old men were currently maintaining a spiritual fire whilst watching the circumstances in the pill cauldron.

It was just that the right side of this basement was like a bloody slaughterhouse, creating a stark contrast with the left side.

There were over a hundred cages that were all densely packed on the floor. In each cage there were two children locked inside.

There were a mix of boys and girls in the cages. The oldest children Hexi could see were about eight of nine years old while the youngest seemed to be three or four years old.

They looked like animals that were just shoved and locked in a cage. Some of the children were crying, others were begging for forgiveness, a few were angrily shouting insults, and there were even a couple that were blankly staring off into space, completely at a loss at what to do.

Beside all of the cages there were seven or eight children suspended in the air. Each of their carotid arteries (major blood vessels in the neck) had been cut open, allowing for blood to freely flow out. The blood dripped down into a copper basin on the floor, taking only moments to completely fill to the brim.