

King of Hell 471

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 471: Little Boy

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In the beginning, the pitiful kids were still able to scream and howl in pain. But as time went on, all their blood had flowed out and their faces were pale, they were no longer able to speak and in the midst of all the pain, they lost their lives.

But even at this state, those uncivilized brutes still didn't let them off.

While their corpses were still warm, those uncivilized brutes cut off pieces of their flesh, in practiced motions, and threw them into another basin. If there was still a few drops of blood, they would carefully let it drip into the blood filled basin before throwing the flesh into the second one.

The entire process seemed extremely practiced, it almost felt as if they were machinery. It looked like an assembly line at a factory and felt like they had done this a hundred thousand times before.

When all of the children had been taken care of, those uncivilized brutes let out a few devilish laughs. They then turned around to walk toward the cages full of children.

The children all moved backward in their cages, pushing themselves against the back of the cage walls in an attempt to hide themselves. They let out mournful shrieks, trying to evade this miserable destiny.

But when those brutes heard the children's screams, it seemed to add to their happiness. One of the brutes grabbed onto a five or six year old little girl and held her up. Holding onto her legs, he held her completely upside down while examining her. As he did so, he burst into giddy laughter, "Look at this little girl's tender flesh. When all her blood has dripped out and we've finished skinning her, let's roast her meat and eat it. It must be the world's finest delicacy."

"Mine isn't that bad either!" Another one of the men grabbed onto a four year old boy's collar. In one motion, he took the boy's clothes off. Swallowing his saliva, he commented, "Look how tender his flesh is. If we use it to cook stew this meat will certainly be tasty and soft, it'll be a delicacy."

When the two children heard their words they became even more terrified and began to loudly cry. They struggled to get out, but they looked like chicks in an eagle's talons, what possibility could they have of escaping?

The two people who captured the children burst into loud laughter. They looked at the children's struggling appearances and seemed to get immense satisfaction from it.

Suddenly, one of the men felt a sharp pain on their lower leg. Following this, the little boy he had been holding in the air was snatched away.

The uncivilized brute angrily lowered his head to look at who had done it and quickly looked into a pair of fierce eyes that resembled those of wolf cubs.

All he saw was a boy that was roughly eight or nine years old. He wore tattered clothes and his whole face was full of mud and dust.

The sharp pain he had felt just then had come from this boy's teeth biting his leg. The boy then took advantage of the fact that he was distracted and quickly snatched the little boy out of his grip.

"You son of a bi***, are you impatient of living? You actually dare to bite me*?"

Soon after, the uncivilized brute raised his palm and ruthlessly swung at the boy's face. All that was heard was a loud 'pa' sound as the little boy was thrown back into the cage with a bleeding mouth.

But, like before, he still glared at the uncivilized man without a hint of cowering in his eyes.

He even hid three children behind him. Painted on his face was a look of fierceness, displaying that he wasn't afraid to die.

"Very good!" The man was provoked by the look in his eyes and sneered at him. "Since you want to court death, I'll help you become a dried corpse."

As he was speaking, he crouched down and ruthlessly dragged the boy out of the cage.

The three children hidden behind the boy started to wail, crying out "gege." Using all of their strength, they held onto the boy's clothes in a desperate attempt to prevent him from being taken away.

However, how could their strength compare to the uncivilized man? The little boy was very quickly picked up like a chick and dragged out of the cage.

"Smelly boy, soon you'll know the result of offending me... Ao (sound of a wail)—!! Smelly boy, you actually dared to scratch me!"

Soon after, five bloody marks appeared on the man's face and he felt a painful ache coming from his face.

The man's sorry state brought on all of his companions' laughter, filling the entire room with their chuckles. "Chen Laosi, the longer you live, the dumber you become! You can't even handle a little brat!"

*He's saying me arrogantly

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Chapter 472: Killing A Superior

Chen Laosi suddenly became even more enraged, irritated from his comrades teasing. Raising the child even higher up in the air, he motioned to ruthlessly slam the child onto the ground.

"Ai ai, Chen Laosi, don't become befuddled. Master spent countless pills to obtain these children in order to turn them into culture fluid. The culture fluid must survive, if you allow the precious culture fluid to fall to its death, you'd have to be careful not to let the Master skin you!"

Chen Laosi's face turned sinister and abruptly pressed the child down on a chopping block. He looked down at the child with an evil smile painted on his face. "Even if I can't kill him, I can chop his hands and feet off. Letting his blood flow a little bit won't cause harm, right?"

"Eldest brother— brother—! Don't kill eldest brother... Wu wu wu" The children from that cage let out heart tearing cries when they heard what the man said.

The boy that was held down on the chopping board also struggled under Chen Laosi's hold, but his strength was no match for Chen Laosi's.

The little boy looked up and saw Chen Laosi raising the large knife higher and higher. Then, he watched as the knife began nearing himself more and more. Without another option, the little boy closed his eyes in desperation.

But, after a few moments, he felt none of the pain he had originally anticipated.

Instead, he heard a loud 'peng' sound come from the side of his ear. It was the sound of the large knife falling to the floor.

Following this, the entire basement became chaotic.

The little boy cautiously opened his eyes to see and saw two figures slowly walking over from outside the dark and light boundary.

The person walking in front had delicate, handsome features, but their face held an unsightly, bright red scar. In his hand he held a flying sword that was bursting with coldness.

As for Chen Laosi, who was just about to chop his limbs off, he was already rolling around on the floor, clutching onto the bloody remnants of his arm and screaming out in agony.

"Who are you guys? Do you know what place this is?!"

The basement had turned chaotic and disorderly. Even the several old men who were originally refining pills had come over to check out the huge commotion.

Gu Liufeng sneered in response to the question. He looked at these brutes who looked human but were nothing more than beasts at heart. The longer he looked at them, the more the hatred and loathing became apparent in his eyes. "I've come to take your life!"

Right after he said this, he began waving his cold sword around. The sword moved too fast to be seen by the naked eye. Instead, the only thing that could be seen was a light trail following closely behind it. Due to the speed at which Gu Liufeng swung his sword, it looked as if there were fireworks in the air around him.

Screams of pain followed the sword's light, wherever it went was where the screams sounded out. Broken limbs, snapped arms, and blood spatters flew all over the room, turning it into a bloody hell.

The entire time, Hexi stood to the side and leisurely watched on. There wasn't a trace of evidence that she was going to help.

Unexpectedly, before she even moved her hand, a small person's shadow advanced toward an old man who was just about to press a mechanism and knocked him out of the way.

The pill refining old man fell to the floor and began screaming out in pain. At this time, the little boy hopped off the chopping block and took a machete along with him. He walked over to the man and began to ruthlessly chop at on the old man.

Blood splattered everywhere and the warm, fishy smelling substance sprayed onto the little boy's face.

For a moment, he blanked out before returning back to his senses. There wasn't an iota of fear in his eyes, there was only a thick sense of hatred.

The little boy felt eyes on the back of his head and turned around to see, only to meet Hexi's smiling yet not smiling eyes.

The youth residing outside of the dark and light boundary had clean, white jade-like skin and bright red lips. But, their eyes oozed iciness, it felt like crystal-clear spring water that was both remote and cold.

Those bright red lips were slightly turned up. The expression they looked at him with was so aloof, so indifferent, yet it was what enticed him into wanting to approach them more, to long to near them.

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Chapter 473: Filthy Person

The little boy wiped the blood off his face and proceeded to stick his chest out. He set off the feeling of 'I'm not scared at all' whilst staring directly at Hexi.

This tsundere act he put on caused Hexi to be unable to stop herself from laughing out loud.

The little boy's face turned red and he immediately turned around to run away. Still carrying the machete, he ran over to the front of the cages and began to directly hack at the locks on them. Once he opened them he took each of the children out, one by one.

By this time, Gu Liufeng had already single-handedly brought all of the people in the basement down.

He stood atop the mountain of corpses in the sea of blood with his long sword directly pointed at one of the old men who refined pills and coldly questioned, "Tell me, what was the purpose of you kidnapping and bringing so many children here?"

"Spare my life, spare my life daoist immortal ah... We were only hired here to refine Supplement Spirit and Cleaning Spirit Pills for these children, we don't know anything else ah!"

"Begging daoist immortal to spare my life. We're actually all Murong family's people, if you killed us, Murong family wouldn't let you off."

"If... If there are children of immortals in this group and daoist immortal takes them away..."

Before the old man could complete his sentence Gu Liufeng had already cut his head off. His head flew off and onto the floor. Just like this, the man breathed his last breath.

He then walked over to Chen Laoba, whose hand had been cut off. Pressing the pointed edge of the blade against his neck, he slowly asked, "Tell me, what does Murong Feng want to do with all these children? And where did you steal all these children from?"

Chen Laoba had already watched with his own eyes as Gu Liufeng killed and slaughtered all his companions. He had long already been scared witless, pooping and peeing on the floor as he watched.

He cradled his own snapped off arm and with a trembling voice he said, "I... I don't know anything. We're only in charge of removing blood from these children's bodies. The people above require three

basins full of blood every day, moreover, the blood must be from virgin males and females who possess spiritual roots. As to what exactly the blood is for, we don't know ah!"

Gu Liufeng's eyes shifted over to the blood-filled copper basins. They were about the size of a well and knee-high. This much blood... How many virgin boys and girls were required to fill these up?

Gu Liufeng coldly stated, "You guys were able to bring so many children here? Especially children with spiritual roots..."

"They're... They're street urchins [1]." Chen Laoba paused to bite his trembling teeth before continuing to elaborate, "For the most part, they're street urchins, though there are some that were stolen away from villages. As long as the child possesses the slightest bit of spiritual root, we'll try our best to get our hands on them!"

Gu Liufeng deeply sucked in a breath at the news. Then he suddenly lowly began to laugh, "Little Yue'er, do you see it now? This is Murong family, one of Yan Jing city's four biggest families. He he, surprisingly my body possesses such filthy blood."

Hexi slowly walked over to Gu Liufeng. At the same time, the purple vine flew out from her wrist and pierced into Chen Laoba's body.

Chen Laoba was overwhelmed with shock. After, he eyes widened as he felt the blood in his body slowly being absorbed by that purple vine.

"Spare... Spare my life..."

His words were hoarse and broken, but as more and more of his blood was sucked out of his body, he lacked even the power to speak words.

Chen Laoba remembered that he had once cut some of the children's throats like so. He watched as they struggled, howled in pain, and still watched as their blood slowly flowed out, eventually bringing an end to their young lives.

At the time he was so excited, so proud of himself ah. But now times had changed and karma had come so quickly!

Once the Purple Abyss Vine finished sucking the body dry, successfully turning it into a dried out corpse, it shook it's leaves and disdainfully cast the body aside. It then flew over to Hexi, happily returning into her hands.

Hexi moved to pet the vine's shaking leaves before turning to address Gu Liufeng, slowly saying, "On the world there isn't filthy blood, only filthy people. Nobody can determine their birth, but at the very least, we can determine what path we walk on."

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Chapter 474: Losing Business Deal?

Gu Liufeng was startled when he heard Hexi's words, then he thought about Hexi's life. His eyes gleamed and he heavily nodded his head.

Since his blood was so filthy, he should personally go destroy the source of this filthy blood!

Hexi let the Purple Abyss Vine loose to clean up any people still alive in this basement and prepared to leave.

Just as they were ascending the stairs, a child's clear voice sounded from behind them. "Elder Brother, can we follow you guys out?"

Hexi turned back around and saw the same little boy that had just taken a knife and hacked at the old man. His small head was tilted up as he looked at them with stubborn eyes.

Standing behind the boy were quite a few children, but in their eyes, there was cowardice. They were like the little tail behind the little boy.

Gu Liufeng looked over at Hexi and didn't say anything.

Hexi was now his Master, naturally these situations would be handled as she saw fit.

Both of Hexi's hands wrapped around her chest. She coldly looked at the little boy and asked, "Why would I allow you to follow me?"

"Because... Because I can help you when I grow up." When the boy first started out, he nervously stuttered, but as he continued making his point, he became more and more confident. His eyes were wide open and they reflected determination, "We, we can give our bodies to you (in a working sense). We'll work for you in the future!"

"Moreover, I'm aware that outside this prison there is a large courtyard. Even if we wished to run we wouldn't be able to. We need to follow you guys because you guys are very strong."

Gu Liufeng considered for a moment before softly saying to Hexi, "These children are the results of Murong family's evil doings. I want to return them back to their mothers and fathers' sides."

When Gu Liufeng saw Hexi nod at his idea, he then turned to address the children, "You guys should first obediently wait here. When we finish sorting out all our matters, we'll come back to fetch you. From there, we'll work on sending you back to your mothers and fathers' sides."

The distant kids, who were originally scared, cried tears of joy when they heard Gu Liufeng's announcement. Some even went as far as to kowtow toward Gu Liufeng and Hexi.

They didn't know how many days had passed since they had been captured, but they had long given up all hope. They thought they wouldn't have the chance to see their relatives anymore in this lifetime. But who would've known that they would be able to come back from death's door. Not could they escape this fate, but they also had the chance to return to their families again.

After the children relaxed, they couldn't help but all hug each other and cry.

Gu Liufeng felt a headache coming and rubbed his head. He was just about to pull Hexi and leave when he heard the same little boy start speaking again, "We don't have a family, nor do we have a place to return to. We only wish to follow Elder Brother. Begging Elder Brother to bring us along!"

Hexi's eyebrows jumped and her eyes showed traces of astonishment.

The children at the very back were joyously crying because they were going to return back to their mothers and fathers. But the boy at the very front, as well as a few of the children standing directly behind him, had completely clear eyes. There wasn't a bit of envy or timidity in their eyes.

Hexi used her Divine Knowledge to sweep over these few children's bodies and discovered that their aptitudes weren't bad.

The worst child had three spiritual roots. The best one was that little boy, he actually had dual attributes of wind and fire. Not only that, his spiritual root's essence purity was quite high.

Hexi hugged her chest, "Right now you guys are useless. If I took you in, I would have to feed and clothe you. Wouldn't this be a losing business deal?"

At once, the little boy refuted her words, "After we've become strong we can give our lives to you. It doesn't matter what you want us to do, we'll do anything!"

Hexi sneered at him, "How do I know whether or not you're able to become strong? If I was to raise you until you're older and you turn out to be a group of thankless wretches, wouldn't I be eating a big loss then?"

"We... We aren't thankless wretches! We are good children! We'll listen to you!" The children behind the little boy weakly retorted Hexi's questions.

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Chapter 475: Okay, We'll Swallow It!

The little boy clenched his teeth and raised his head to say, "Or, you... You can turn me into a slave, I know all martial artists can have slaves. This way you don't have to be worried about whether or not I'll run away, right?"

The corner of Hexi's eyes slightly jumped, "Do you know what it means to be turned into a slave? Spirit soul slaves must draw out a part of their soul, this means that if you want to cultivate in the future, you won't be able to amount to much."

The little boy's face twisted with pain when Hexi said that, but when he turned back around to look at the naive faces of the children behind him, he still clenched his teeth and told Hexi, "I'm willing to be your slave, but... You have to agree to let all of us follow you, moreover, you can't turn them into slaves!"

They both stared at each other, neither backing down. There was obvious fear in the little boy's eyes and his body was shaking, but despite this, he didn't hesitate.

At last, a satisfied expression appeared on Hexi's face. She took out a porcelain bottle and threw one at him, faintly saying, "If you became a spirit soul slave, your strength would greatly decline. Why would I raise a useless piece of rubbish, to play with it?"

"Since you guys are so confident that you won't betray me, each of you has to swallow one of these pills. This is a medicine that I refined myself, its purpose is to control people's hearts. As long as you don't change your mind and decide to betray me, the poison won't flare up. But if there's any disloyalty

on your part, this pill will let you taste the feeling of being unable to beg for your life nor for your death.”

“How about it, are you guys still willing to swallow it?”

The little boy held onto the porcelain bottle and hesitatingly said, “We.. All have to eat it?”

“Of course.” Hexi faintly laughed, “Granted, even if you’re able to guarantee that these children won’t betray me today, what about in ten or a hundred years? I stick by my words, I refuse to raise a bunch of thankless wretches.”

“Okay, we’ll swallow it!” The little boy clenched his teeth and opened the porcelain bottle. He poured one pill out and then swallowed the entire thing in one go.

For the most part, the children behind him were all still ignorant to what was going on. When they saw the little boy swallowing the pill, they each obediently grabbed one pill from the boy and swallowed it, yet they didn’t know what the pill was for.

Satisfied, Hexi nodded her head. “Very good. Since this is the case, stay here first and wait with those other little fellows. Once we’re done dealing with our matters, we’ll come get you all.”

When the little boy heard of Hexi’s plan, his face immediately showed doubt and he nervously asked, “We all swallowed your medicine, you won’t go back on your word right?”

Since a young age, he had roamed around alone. He’d long grown accustomed to adults’ mean features. Even if the Elder Brother in front of him caused him to unconsciously want to draw closer, he still held some suspicions in his heart. Hexi sneered, “If I were to abandon you guys, would you be able to keep up with me? Would it be necessary for me to waste a bottle of pills?”

After she finished speaking, she didn’t wait for the little boy to reply before grabbing onto Gu Liufeng. Their bodies both flashed and then disappeared.

Dazed, the little boy stood still and stared at the spot Hexi and Gu Liufeng were just at. Then, he snapped out of it and wiped at his still bloody-smelling face. Grinding his teeth, he muttered, “We’ll.. We’ll just wait here. Elder Brother will definitely quickly come and bring us out!”

These words were comforting to all the children in the basement, including himself.

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In the dark prison, Murong Feng’s hands gripped onto a lash that had been dipped in salt water and firmly wiped a woman on the floor.

The woman’s hair was in disarray, her whole face was bloodstained, and her body was full of bruises. As she was being whipped, she couldn’t make any sounds aside from howling and crying.

Murong Feng retrieved his whip and ruthlessly kicked the woman. Then, he walked over to the nearby torture shelf.

The slender figure bound on the shelf had half a mask hanging off his face and his body was also entirely bruised.

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Chapter 476: Torture

His eyes were filled with pleading and dread and his mouth was wide open. But even after it was wide open for awhile, no sounds came out.

Murong Feng looked at the man that had been bound by black iron chains and sneered, "How is it Murong Liufeng? Do you still not wish to surrender? Do you want to continue watching your Mother being whipped?"

The man bound up desperately wanted to speak, but even though his mouth was wide open, he couldn't say a word. He was so frustrated that even tears began to roll down his face.

But apart from twisting his face, he couldn't make any other sounds.

"He he, forget it." Murong Feng serenely said, "I originally wanted to ask about that Genius Doctor Xi's identity. But since you can't see good from bad, I'll just act as if I never had you, this son."

As Murong Feng was speaking, his face exposed a sinister and demonic expression. In one fell swoop, he ripped the man's half-on mask off. Soon, a beautiful face appeared in front of him, but his face was riddled with bright red scars.

"Now that our Murong family has the Cold Food pill prescription, that Genius Doctor Xi isn't significant anymore. But you, you're just like that coquettish and sly Mother of yours. Since birth till now, you've seduced countless people, correct?"

"Since it's like this, I'll just send you to the black law protector, Mr. Liao. He loves to play with handsome men the most. If he's happy with you, he'll feel more inclined to give us pill prescriptions that are better than Cold Food. You unfilial son can be considered to have made some contribution to Murong family, he he he..."

As Murong Feng was speaking, the man tied to the torture rack opened his eyes wide and his whole body was shaking.

Once Murong Feng finished his sentence, he immediately began to struggle. His mouth was wide open, as if he wanted to yell out.

However, apart from the clanking of the black iron chains, his throat seemed as if it had been pinched closed. Apart from ear-piercing "ah ah" sounds, he couldn't produce any other sounds.

His tears and mucus filled his face, causing him to lack his ordinary quiet and proud aura. Instead, he seemed like a petty and low coward, it was truly pitiful.

When Murong Feng saw him looking like this, he thought that he had finally scared him senseless with his torture and he became filled with pride. Taking a pill out, he stuffed it in Murong Liufeng's open mouth. "Swallow this Changing Result Pill. You won't be able to revolve your spiritual force in seven days. Even if you're at the summit of Gold Core stage, it's useless. All you can do is lie down on Mister Liao's body and tactfully cater to him. After seven days I'm afraid that Mister Liao would've already used double cultivation method and dried you out completely.*"

"He he, Gu Youlan and Murong Liufeng, this is the result of you two sluts' rebelling!"

Finished speaking, Murong Feng waved at something behind him and coldly said, "Get this cheap woman locked up for me again. As for this bast***, properly tidy him up and nicely send him over to Mister Liao for me."

As he watched "Gu Liufeng" being carried out, Murong Feng felt something unpleasant in his heart. Turning around, he walked over to the alchemy room.

Over these past few days, he had been so busy, his feet barely touched the ground. The entire time, he had been busy with refining the Cold Food pill.

He had long already come across Cold Food Pill, he had even fed Gu Youlan it for twenty years.

However, he had always only been able to get the finished product of Cold Food. He had never thought that his Murong family would be able to refine them.

Nowadays, each influential family in Yan Jing was becoming stronger and stronger, especially the newly risen Huangfu family. Huangfu even had a few experts at the summit of Gold Core stage. And their Murong family was becoming weaker and weaker as time went on. Gold Core stage martial artists were few and far in between, the medicinal hall market place had been completely dominated by Nalan family and Sheng De Hall, and they were completely unable to get involved with the army.

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Chapter 477: How Come You're Here?

If it weren't for support from above, their Murong family would've long been kicked out of the four most influential families.

Therefore when Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory opened this time, they spent so much of Murong family's resources and human labor. They wished to obtain magic weapons and spiritual medicines in order to expand Murong manor's strength.

He didn't expect that even Murong family's strongest military strength ate a loss when entering inside.

Now, he was the sole martial artist at Gold Core stage, and his cultivation stage had only been obtained through the use of pills. It was so bad that even the businesses under Murong family were becoming restless.

And it was just in this time of danger that the black law protector gave them the pill prescription to Cold Food.

Murong Feng was originally a Pre-Master level refining pharmacist. When he had gotten his hands on the prescription for the Cold Food Pill, he was simply overjoyed.

As long as they got their hands on this prescription, they would be able to refine a steady supply of these pills. How could Murong family not become stronger then?

Even Murong family didn't have any martial artists at Gold Core stage to oversee things, he was confident that having Cold Food pills in his hand would be able to have ten or a hundred Gold Core stage martial artists bowing to them.

Now, after refining these Cold Food pills for a short month, Murong Feng was confident that he could already see the day when he would win success and recognition.

He he, that Cold Food pill had the ability to upgrade one's cultivation in a short period of time.

But this Cold Food pill was also highly poisonous and able to silently attract people, causing them to become depraved.

As long as someone took the Cold Food pill to a certain degree, they would become dependent and would find it hard to stand the withdrawal stage of the drug, regardless of their cultivation level.

By that time, forget about even asking them to buy the pill using crystal stones, even if Murong Feng asked them to kill people and commit arson, they wouldn't even hesitate to do it.

Even now, you can see that all the people who have purchased the Cold Food pill haven't stopped buying them.

In order for more people to become addicted to it, Murong Feng even sent some free Cold Food pills to outstanding youths from influential families and sects, earning their thanks and favor.

Once the right time arrived, these people would become their puppets and involuntarily sacrifice themselves for Murong family, ha ha ha...

It was just that the materials needed to refine Cold Food pill were extremely rare and the process of refining the pills weren't easy either.

Adding onto this is the fact that Murong Feng getting his hands on the pill prescription for Cold Food also came with a price. Murong family had to give the black law protector an enormous amount of Cold Food pills each month.

This allowed Murong Feng to pass these several days without pain and happiness. Apart from venting his feelings out on Gu Youlan and Murong Liufeng by torturing them, he spent the rest of his time in the refining room refining the Cold Food pills.

Therefore, he was even ignorant of the situation regarding Murong Qianjian going to Sheng De Hall and losing his life.

Murong Feng just brought the materials into the refining room when he suddenly heard a miserable scream from outside the refining room.

Immediately following this, a bloody light spilled onto the doors and window and the originally tightly closed doors were energetically pushed open.

Murong Feng's face deepened and the pressure from his body immediately emerged, "Wanton, who dares—!"

He was in the middle of his sentence when he found that no more sounds were coming out of his mouth. His eyes went wide and his whole face was full of disbelief. It was as if his voice had been cut off and couldn't be used again.

All Murong Feng saw was a youth carrying a sword slowly walking in through the door.

The man's features were romantic, his peach blossom eyes felt as if they sucked in peoples' souls, yet they still kept a cold light in them.

But a sinister-looking scar rested on this man's face, it horizontally ran from his forehead, passing by his nose, and to his cheeks.

He held onto a long sword as he slowly walked inside. His clothes lifted up without wind and he held an unspeakable confidence that was clearly distinguished. He carried a feeling of frostiness and looked like a demon that had walked on red lotus petals to come here.

At the first glance Murong Feng took at this man he cried out in fear, "How come you're here Murong Liufeng?!!"

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Chapter 478: Good Father?

Immediately after uttering his question, he suddenly realized. The Murong Liufeng in the prison just then was a fake!

He didn't doubt or guess this, he was certain that this was true.

When he saw the coldness that enveloped Gu Liufeng's person, he realized that the real Gu Liufeng wouldn't show frightened or pleading expressions, even if his whole body was filled with bruises. And he definitely wouldn't be scared, crying, and begging for forgiveness.

You would be able to identify the true Gu Liufeng by just looking at his eyes. They were clear, fervent, and decisive— Naturally his eyes were very different from Murong family's, so much so that Murong Feng even loathed them.

After thinking to thus far, Murong Feng suddenly became full of alarm. His eyes were wide with panic and with a trembling voice, he asked, "You... If you're here, then who is the Murong Liufeng in the prison?"

Gu Liufeng arrogantly looked at Murong Feng and coldly laughed at him. "Murong Feng you hid day after day in here, refining pills. Don't tell me that you didn't feel that you haven't seen your beloved son and wife for so many days?"

Murong Feng's temple palpitated and he recalled that Madam Murong's servant girl had told him several days before that both Madam Murong and Murong Linfeng were missing without a trace.

At the time his hands were full with refining pills and didn't have time to pay attention to some missing person. All he thought was that the two of them had gone somewhere to relieve their boredom.

Could it be that wasn't it? If it wasn't, where could they have gone?

Gu Liufeng lowly began to laugh, his laugh was laced with evil intentions. "What? You still haven't figured it out? Or could it be that you still don't want to believe things when they're right in front of you?"

“To tie a man up with black iron chains, to scald and whip him day and night, and to lock a woman in a tiny suitcase and arbitrarily bully and humiliate her in that dusky dungeon... Murong Feng, you’re very clear on those feelings, right?”

“But unknowingly, that person you scalded and whipped was your beloved son. The woman that you locked in a tiny suitcase and tortured until she turned into an idiot is your first wife. Who knows what you must be feeling now? Ha ha ha...”

“No... This isn’t possible! This can’t be possible!!” Murong Feng suddenly let out a hysterical shout and threw himself at Gu Liufeng, “You vile son, it was you, this vile son, that caused me to bring harm to Linfeng. You made me bring harm to Linfeng’s life!!”

Just thinking about the fact that he had just sent his own beloved son to that perverted Mister Liao to play with, caused Murong Feng to feel as if his whole world had been shaken. His heart felt as if it had just been torn to shreds.

Gu Liufeng’s eyes burst with burning flames, but when he spoke, his words were actually icy cold, “O? So your son was actually tortured to death by you? Big congratulations to you!”

“You thought that the person you were torturing was Murong Liufeng, so you didn’t care about his life or death. You could stare on blankly as he fell into the pits of Hell, suffered torture, and died? Murong Feng, you’re truly a good father ah!”

Murong Feng hysterically said, “You’re a lowly type of person, you were born from a sl***. I’ve never regarded you as my son, I only looked at you as another chess piece in my hands. If I want you alive, you’ll live, if I want your death, you’ll die!”

Just as he finished saying these words, he clapped his hands. Suddenly, a figure rushed out from a secret door located behind the pill stove and flashed over to Gu Liufeng.

On the spot, Gu Liufeng rolled out of the way and was just about to retaliate. But when he saw the person in front of him, he involuntarily let out a cry of surprise, “Jiu jiu [1]?!”

The person that holding onto a knife and in the process of attacking him had lifeless eyes and a face full of unhealed scars. If it wasn’t his jiu jiu, Gu Yidao, then who was it?

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Chapter 479: Battle Puppet

However, Gu Yidao seemed to have completely lose consciousness and looked as if he didn’t even hear Gu Liufeng’s voice.

With the knife in his hand lifted and all the spiritual power he had in him channeled into it, he faced Gu Liufeng and ruthlessly hacked in his direction.

In the moment of life and death, Hexi’s figure appeared, like a demon, beside Gu Liufeng’s body. In one swift motion, she dragged him behind her body.

At the same time, the purple vine came out and blocked Gu Yidao’s blow.

Hexi looked back to see Gu Liufeng's dazed expression and couldn't help but coldly remind him, "What are you still dazed about Gu Liufeng? Gu Yidao has already is already being controlled by him. Do you want Murong Feng to have his way?"

When Gu Liufeng had been scolded by Hexi, he suddenly returned to his senses.

Sure enough, he saw that Gu Yidao's movements were sluggish and his eyes were vacant. Not only this, he also saw that he was clearly at Gold Core stage, yet he wasn't able to display that strength. It was clear that he had been controlled. Moreover, it wasn't just an ordinary control over a slave.

Gu Liufeng tightened his fists. He didn't expect that the jiu jiu he had intentionally sent to the outskirts to recuperate would ultimately end up in Murong Feng's hands.

No wonder he hadn't received any replies from Gu Yidao after sending multiple letters after he had rescued his Mother.

When Murong Feng saw Gu Liufeng seething with anger, he couldn't help but laugh and sneer at him, "Do you wish to know how I captured this man? When he heard that you were imprisoned by me, he foolishly ran over here to rescue you, all by himself. In the end, he just happened to have gotten into the black law protector's hands. Ha ha ha... Death was near from him, yet this man was still yelling out your names (Gu Liufeng & his Mother's). That type of manner is truly nauseating!"

"But, that's all in the past. Nowadays he's my puppet. If I order him to kill people, he'll kill people. If I tell him to go die, he'll go die."

When he finished speaking, the spiritual power in his body flowed out and he coldly ordered Gu Yidao, "Go and kill those two for me! Don't be stingy with your life, fight as if your life depends on it!"

When Gu Yidao heard Murong Feng's words, he looked like a puppet that had just been switched on. The knife in his hand raised and he ruthlessly chopped down at Gu Liufeng.

Gu Liufeng raised his long sword several times to retaliate, but when he saw his jiu jiu's face, he couldn't help but lower his sword again and blindly evade his attacks. All the while he was shouting out, "Jiu jiu, I'm Liufeng ah! Quickly wake up!"

"Ha ha ha, wake up? Don't dream!" Murong Feng loudly laughed, "Who let him have such bad luck and made him bump into the black law protector? Nowadays he's long since already lost his soul and become a mindless battle puppet. It's better if you wait until your next lifetime for him to wake up. Ha ha ha..."

Gu Liufeng looked at Murong Feng with scarlet red eyes and pounced on him, "Murong Feng, you brute! I'm going to kill you!!"

However, a knife quickly cut horizontally in front of him, blocking his road.

Gu Yidao was fighting like his life was on the line. Unless Gu Liufeng moved to kill him, he would be unable to forcefully make him withdraw.

Gu Liufeng's heart was filled with discontentment and hatred, but he couldn't vent his feelings. It caused him to want to dismember Murong Feng into a thousand pieces.

Suddenly, he heard Hexi's clear and cold voice sound out from beside him, "I'm stalling Gu Yidao, you go capture Murong Feng. Regardless of what disease it is, capture the person and clearly look into it before making any other decision. If you act so impulsive and don't form a plan, aren't you just falling right into Murong Feng's calculations?"

Gu Liufeng heaved a sigh and the anger and franticness in his heart slowly washed away and he became serene.

That's right, he had Xi Yue by his side. As long as Xi Yue's here, jiu jiu had a chance to be saved!

Even if jiu jiu's soul was lost and he was unable to recover, he will certainly make Murong Feng, that brute, pay the price.

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Chapter 480: Patricide?

When he thought of this, an ominous glint sparked in Gu Liufeng's eyes. Seconds later, he disappeared from where he originally stood, like a phantom.

At first, Murong Feng was looking incredibly carefree as he stood there. Then, all of a sudden, he saw Gu Liufeng disappear and then saw his figure flash moments later. To his surprise, Gu Liufeng appeared not even five meters away from him.

Murong Feng paled from fright and took out his magic weapon, completely flustered.

He was the most skilled at refining pills in Murong family, even his cultivation level was only as a result of pills. He was Gold Core stage, but in reality, he wouldn't even be able to stand his ground under the attacks of someone at the initial stage of Gold Core stage.

And what about Gu Liufeng? His cultivation level was a result of a secret technique with the cost of burning away his life in order to forcibly rise in level. However, he had gone through a period of time that was filled with countless battles and self-discipline. He was also at the summit of Gold Core stage, how could Murong Feng, this coward, be his match?

Therefore, even a mere encounter with Gu Liufeng had Murong Feng wanting to shout for Gu Yidao to come "protect" him. But before he could order Gu Yidao to do so, he felt a pain emerge from his thigh. Immediately after, his entire person was ruthlessly thrown to the floor.

Natural silks [1] shot out from Gu Liufeng's hands and in the blink of an eye, Murong Feng was sturdily tied up with silks.

On the other hand, Gu Yidao and Hexi were engaged in an intense knife fight.

But, in the end, a puppet was a puppet. Therefore, all his movements were mechanical and easily predictable. Even if he was at Gold Core stage, he was nothing more than a paper tiger.

Hexi only had to dodge a few times before she quickly found the hole in Gu Yidao's fighting.

After Gu Yidao swung his knife at her once more, her purple vine suddenly came out and tightly bound Gu Yidao's hands together.

Gu Yidao began to violently struggle once he was bound by the Purple Abyss Vine. Hexi took the opportunity to run forward with a silver needle in hand, accurately sticking it into the back of his head.

Not even a moment later, the originally struggling Gu Yidao slowly calmed down and eventually fell into a deep sleep.

Gu Liufeng immediately threw Murong Feng, who had been tied up by the natural silks, to the side and hurried over to Gu Yidao's side. He anxiously asked Hexi, "Xi Yue, is my jiu jiu still savable?"

Hexi regained her examining brain domain spiritual power and knit her brow. "We have to wait until we get back in order to be able to clearly grasp the current situation. But upon my initial examination, I found that his brain domain seemed to have been dug around by someone and thrown into chaos."

"But, if his mind has truly been taken by someone, I'm afraid that even if I can keep him alive, it'll be very hard for him to return to his original state!"

When Gu Liufeng heard Hexi's verdict, his whole face became lifeless and he started to shake.

Then, he suddenly stood up and rushed over to Murong Feng. He firmly grabbed him by the collar and sternly asked, "Murong Feng, what exactly did you do to my jiu jiu?"

After being shaken, Murong Feng's vision blurred. Furthermore, the pain coming from the wound on his thigh caused him to grimace in pain.

Gu Liufeng firmly punched him in the face and shouted out a warning, "Murong Feng, if you don't speak, trust me, I'll kill you right now!"

"Hai hai..." Murong Feng fell into a fit of heavy coughing, he looked at Gu Liufeng with eyes brimming with hatred and resentment. "You bast***, don't tell me you wish to commit patricide?"

"Patricide?!" Gu Liufeng acted as if he had heard the world's biggest joke. Blood rushed to his eyes and his face was full of taunting. "Murong Feng, do you think you're worthy of being my Father?"

"Does a Father watch as his own son is being abused and stand by like a bystander? Does a Father watch as his own child is being assaulted and indifferently watch on?"

"And what Father would ignore his own child's face *** in front of his Mother, even going as far as to blackmail him?"

"And what Father would whip his own child and press a flatiron on his own child countless times, all in the name of forcing secrets out of his child?"