

King of Hell 481

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 481: Unworthy To Be Called A Person

“Murong Feng, you’re such a brute, yet you actually still dare to call yourself my Father?! I see that you’re really unworthy of being called a person!!”

Murong Feng’s eyes were red due to Gu Liufeng. He seemed like he had seen an evil spirit and had been scared out of his wits. His body could only recoil backwards.

But, he suddenly seemed to have thought of something. He raised his voice and said, “Even if these scenarios are true, so what? It can’t change the fact that I’m your Father.”

“The blood flowing in your body is my blood. The skin on your body was something I gave you! Would you be alive on this world without me?”

“I can treat you however I want to treat you, these are the rights I’m privy to. If you were to kill me, you would be branded with the accusation of patricide. You wouldn’t be able to wash this crime off your body in your whole lifetime. In the future, you’d face Heaven’s wrath, ha ha ha...”

Yes, Heaven’s wrath!

During their promotion, every martial artist had to overcome their own demons. The higher the martial artists’ cultivation was, the stronger their demons were.

At the moment, Gu Liufeng was at the summit of Gold Core stage. Sooner or later he would have to face the point at which he broke through to Nascent Soul stage. At that time, his crime of patricide would most likely become his scariest demon.

When Murong Feng thought of this point, he thought he had figured out Gu Liufeng’s fatal weakness. He suddenly burst into laughter and was unable to continue arrogantly spewing words.

“There’s also that sl** Gu Youlan. I allowed her the chance to hand the things over, but she actually didn’t agree to living or dying. She even wanted to elope with another man. Ha ha ha... But can she run away?”

“What chastity does she have in front of my face? In the end, she ate the Cold Food pill and turned into a sl**. In order to obtain a Cold Food Pill, she obediently knelt in front of me and licked my leg, begging me to hand one over to her. Even when I sent her to the black law protector, she still obediently lied under three men and moaned. Ha ha ha... No wonder she bore such a disgraceful, lowly breed of person like you, she’s a loose woman!”

Gu Liufeng suddenly extended his arm out to ruthlessly pinch Murong Feng’s neck. His eyes were bloody red and the veins on his hand became prominent.

Murong Feng’s eyeballs protruded out when he was pinched by Gu Liufeng. Challenging words still spit out from his mouth, “You dare... Patricide... Heaven’s wrath...”

Slender, white jade carved hands softly pressed down on Gu Liufeng’s veiny hand. A pure cold voice quietly said, “Gu Liufeng, don’t be impulsive, I still have things to ask him.”

Gu Liufeng took a deep breath before releasing his hand.

Murong Feng fell to the floor with a loud bang. He let out a lung splitting cough and still continued to rain down curses on Gu Liufeng, “Unfilial son... Bast***... Hai hai, you’re disgraceful, you don’t deserve a good death... Hai hai...”

He still hadn’t finished speaking when a purple vine came out from Hexi’s hands and ran over to Murong Feng, ruthlessly whipping his face.

Murong Feng let out a brief shriek and looked at Hexi with bitter eyes. He opened his mouth and started speaking, “You—”

He didn’t get to finish his words before the purple vine struck at his face again, followed by a loud ‘pa’ sound.

Then, the sound of vomiting came after as Murong Feng spit out blood and several shattered teeth. If you looked at him right now, you would see his face full of alarm.

Hexi lightly laughed and warned, “If you curse myself or Gu Liufeng again, I won’t mind completely knocking all your teeth out.”

Murong Feng’s entire body shook and he felt a scorching hot pain emerge on his face. After a long time passed, he rushed to Hexi and angrily yelled, “I’m warning you guys, you... If you guys kill me, you’ll regret it later on. If you guys killed me, you wouldn’t be able to run away...”

Hexi’s face filled with contempt and she sneered at him, cutting him off, “We’ll regret it? Based on your Murong manor, that can’t even be seen publicly? O? Or is it based on Murong Hai and Murong Zhangfeng who have both turned into watery blood in Sealed Dragon Domain’s Secret Territory?”

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Chapter 482: Black Law Protector

At first, Murong Feng turned completely blank. Then, his face greatly changed. Despite the fact that he was bound together, he still threw himself at Hexi. “You... You know how they both died? Was it you that killed them? SI**, exactly what kind of person are you?”

When Murong Feng uttered these words, the purple vine suddenly perked up and firmly landed a slap on Murong Feng’s face. This time, Murong Feng’s nose was fractured, causing him to start screaming in pain.

Hexi coldly said, “Right now, it’s I who’s interrogating you. You say that we won’t be able to run.. Who’s the person behind Murong family? Is it the person who wears that gray cloak?”

At first, Murong Feng was still letting out miserable screams, but when he heard the last part of Hexi’s question, he became startled. “You... How could you know? You’ve seen him?”

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something and his face greatly changed, “That night, the black law protector’s feeling of someone spying in the manor, that was you wasn’t it?”

“You... Exactly what type of person are you? You’re clearly at Foundation Establishment stage, yet you’re able to evade the black law protector’s probing. The black law protector is an expert at Nascent Soul stage, nobody can evade him...”

“Black law protector?” Hexi knit her brow, “He’s the same person who also holds Gi Yidao’s soul?”

“That’s right.” Murong Feng clenched his teeth before saying, “The black law protector has a Refining Soul Banner on him, it’s an extremely difficult to deal with magic weapon. That Gu Yidao overestimated himself and ran over here to rescue Murong Linfeng, that animal... Consequently, he had been sacrificed by the black law protector to his banner and had his soul refined.”

“Since his soul has been completely taken away, Gu Yidao can be considered a mortal. Then why is he a puppet now?”

Murong Feng’s face held hesitation, he didn’t wish to reveal this. But he saw the purple vine, in Hexi’s hand, perking up and became scared again.

He could steal an unbearable pain bursting from his face and was scared out of his wits, so he promptly answered, “I’ll speak! I’ll speak! The black law protector has a Mister Liao by his side whose an expert at the technique of refining puppets. He frequently snatches good looking boys and girls, after picking and mending them, their souls would go to the black law protector’s Refining Soul Banner. All that they would be left with would be one soul in their body*.”

“A body with only one soul won’t die, but it would lose wisdom and become muddleheaded. Mister Liao uses this special method to refine people into puppets and leave them by their side. Gu Yidao is a battle puppet that I paid a high cost for Mister Liao to personally come help me turn him into one.”

“All the people that were refined into puppets are unable to return to their normal state. Even if the puppet restriction was removed, they would just become muddleheaded, like an idiot, for their entire lifetime...”

“I’ll kill you–!!” Murong Feng’s words made Gu Liufeng turn berserk. His entire person was practically about to pounce on Murong Feng and ruthlessly tear this sickening, callous, and selfish man apart.

Hexi grabbed Gu Liufeng to stop him and lowered her head to look at Murong Feng, “What’s the origin of the black law protector? Where does the Cold Food flower come from?”

When Hexi initially entered this room, she spotted beautiful and tender Cold Food flowers being raised.

Cold Food flowers looked extremely similar to poppies, but these “poppies” had a much larger build than the ones in Hexi’s past life. Not only that, the flower’s fragrance was strong and the flower itself held a darkness around it. It was clearly a spirit plant connected to darkness.

First, Hexi used a hoarding pouch to collect the flower, before she stored it away in her space. When she finished, she came over just in time to see Gu Yidao holding knife as he was just about to strike at Gu Liufeng.

She was very curious about this Cold Food flower. It was a plant connected to such a large amount of darkness, so Hexi could easily guess that such a plant would be impossible to find on Miluo Continent nowadays, let alone nurturing it until it bloomed.

*At the time it was believed that people had 7 (the number varies) souls. People with the correct amount of souls were “normal”, any less would mean that the person wasn’t (for example, someone who had autism would supposedly have less than 7 souls)

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Chapter 483: Dying At Ease

When Murong Feng heard Hexi’s question, his entire body began to shake and he violently shook his head, “I don’t know... I don’t know! I only know that the black law protector sent these Cold Food flowers and the prescription to the pill so that I could refine Cold Food pills. I truly don’t know anything else!”

It wasn’t that he didn’t want to say it, it was that he couldn’t.

Murong Feng was clearer than anyone else on the black law protector’s vicious and merciless ways. If he leaked information that shouldn’t be leaked, then... Murong Feng didn’t even dare to imagine the downfall of Murong family.

When Hexi heard Murong Feng’s denial, her lips picked up in a radiant curve and she asked, her voice clear and pleasant, “O? So you don’t know anything ah? Since you don’t know, then what’s the point of leaving you alive?”

Once she said this, the purple vine cheerily turned around, generating flapping sounds, and flew over to Murong Feng. It quickly wrapped around Murong Feng’s head and neck and proceeded to relentlessly pull Murong Feng’s lips apart.

At an unknown time, a singular black pill had already appeared in Hexi’s slender, white fingertips. She quickly shot the pill and it accurately fell into Murong Feng’s mouth.

With all his strength, Murong Feng attempted to struggle against the two, but his hands were already wrapped in the natural silks, how could he fight against the Purple Abyss Vine?

All he felt was a pill dissolving down his throat and the following bitter aftertaste that ensued alongside the smell of medicine.

After he fully swallowed the pill, the Purple Abyss Vine released him. Murong Feng’s entire face was painted with anger and alarm and his eyes were wide open, glaring straight at Hexi. He opened his mouth and was just about to begin cursing at her.

Then, a piercing pain erupted from all the bones in his body.

Alongside the pain, he heard the frightening sounds of ‘ge zhi ge zhi (creaking sound)’ in his ear. It felt as if there were countless insects digging into his bones and simultaneously gnawing at them.

“Ah, ah ah——!”

Murong Feng’s face twisted from the pain and he was screaming and rolling about on the floor.

The feeling of his bones being slowly gnawed on and his flesh being mixed into the broken bone fragments was too horrible and too painful.

However, the strangest part was although that he was clearly experiencing an immense amount of pain, from an outsider's perspective, he didn't have any marks on his body, whatsoever.

He incessantly beat his own joints and bones, but apart from fracturing them, there was no other way to cease the pain.

"Spare my life... Spare my life... I'll speak... Wu wu wu... I'll speak..."

Murong Feng crawled over to the side of Hexi's leg and begged her in the midst of the waves of pain.

At this moment, the terror he held for Hexi far outweighed the terror he felt for the black law protector.

Currently, Murong Feng's entire face was already full of mucus and tears, his hands and feet were fractured, and his face held a prominent scar left by the Purple Abyss Vine from earlier. His entire person looked like a sorry figure, his current appearance was far from the one of Murong family's clan head.

His heart was brimming with bitter resentment and dread. He vented some of these feelings by fiercely glaring at Gu Liufeng.

It was all this unfilial son's fault. If this unfilial son didn't collude with outsiders and scheme against Murong family, his Murong family would've never fallen into such a plight.

But once Murong Feng's eyes met with Hexi's smiling ones, his body immediately started trembling again and he didn't dare to hide anything anymore.

As it turns out, Murong manor suddenly lost several Elders who were at high level Gold Core stage, some twenty years back, and suffered a drastic decline. Many of the owners of businesses Murong family owned began to turn restless, they wanted to replace Murong family.

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Chapter 484: Personally Ending

During Murong family's desperate time, a person proclaiming themselves as the black law protector suddenly appeared and he sought out the clan head of Murong family at the time.

Their agreement would be able to help Murong family suppress the powers under their family, allowing them to steadily stay in their position as one of the four most influential families. The catch was that Murong family had to be their eyes and ears and wholeheartedly swear their loyalty to them.

Nobody in Murong family knew exactly what type of person the black law protector was, all they knew was that his cultivation was extremely high. Twenty years before his cultivation was already at Nascent Soul stage. By his side he had a fourth rank doctor and a Mister Liao who was an expert in refining puppets.

With the black law protector's help, their Murong family was quickly able to establish themselves in Jin Ling city. And secretly, they began to help the black law protector in all kinds of shady businesses.

Everyday, their Murong family had to hang up a sign saying that they were recruiting little man servants. They would fetch children from remote mountain areas or from the streets. From these children, they would filter out the ones with spiritual roots and use them as culture fluid for the Cold Food flowers.

Hexi knit her brow and said, "You guys have kidnapped so many children for so long, have you guys seriously not had any parents who came to complain about their children missing?"

In response, Murong Feng's head drooped and he quietly said, "Naturally that's happened. If any parents discover any clues, we usually kill their entire family, or perhaps even the entire village... Then we shift the blame onto loose martial artists or bandits."

"Are you guys even human anymore?! Do you have any humanity?!"

Hexi didn't even respond before Gu Liufeng couldn't take it anymore. He walked over to Murong Feng and firmly kicked him, "Could it be that you guys are the only people on this world and other children and people are nothing more than brutes? Even if they are brutes, that's still a life. Why are you allowed to willfully trample and slaughter them? Murong Feng, are you not scared of meeting retribution? Of not reincarnating after death? Of forever walking the path of a brute?!"

Murong Feng was only afraid of Hexi, he held much hatred toward Gu Liufeng. So once he heard Gu Liufeng's questions, he immediately answered back with confidence, "All of our actions are for the sake of reviving Murong family. The death of hundreds of those lowly people is the same as the death of hundreds of ants. What worth do they have to be able to receive our guilt and pity? Actually, you're the evil creature here. You clearly possess Murong family's blood, yet you colluded with outsiders and trapped Murong family. You're the one who really deserves to die a thousand deaths! You brute, you're the one who'll receive retribution!"

The long sword in Gu Liufeng's hand suddenly transformed in his hand. Step by step, he walked over to Murong Feng.

Murong Feng saw that his eyes were even more red than before, it looked like blood was practically about to drip down. And each step Gu Liufeng took, the killing intent on his body became even thicker.

This caused his heart to burst with intense fear. He began to wiggle and recoiled backward, "I... I'm your father, if you kill me... You'll face Heaven's wrath... You'll meet countless demons on that day... You'll also fall down..."

Hexi walked forward a step and held onto Gu Liufeng. She faintly told him, "There's no need to face demons just for a person like this. Let me do it, okay?"

"No!" Gu Liufeng whirled around to face Hexi. His eyes were burning and there was twenty years worth of built up pain and hatred in his face. But more than that, there was determination, "Xi Yue, you've already done enough for me. I want to personally end this person's life."

A sneer appeared on his face, "Do you know how much I abhor my name Murong Liufeng? How much disgust I hold for Murong Feng? But unfortunately, his blood flows through my veins. This is a sin I can't avoid."

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Chapter 485: Nobody Can Escape

"Since it's my crime, let me personally end everything. Let me personally end the cycle of nightmares that have plagued me for the past twenty years. Even if I have to face demons due to this one incident, I won't hesitate!"

Right after saying this, Gu Liufeng's long sword glinted in the light as it rose up. Then, it chopped down at Murong Feng.

Murong Feng's face was filled with fear and despair. He opened his mouth and seemed to have become hysterical, "You'll regret killing me... You'll soon join me, nobody can escape... Ha ha ha ha..."

Murong Feng's face felt as if it had a line drawn between the middle of his eyebrows down to his nose. Moments later, Gu Liufeng's long sword came crashing down right at this mark, perfectly splitting his face in half.

Boiling blood came sprouting out, splashing right onto Gu Liufeng.

It was obvious that he could've dodged all of the blood splashing on him, but he stood completely still, completely expressionless, allowing it to be sprayed onto him. The only thing that changed in him was that the decisiveness in his eyes became more and more apparent as the seconds ticked on.

From now on, Murong Liufeng and Murong manor ceased to exist in this world. There was only the Gu Liufeng who admired and vowed loyalty to Xi Yue.

Gu Liufeng abruptly turned around and knelt down on one knee in front of Hexi.

His sword was propped on the floor and his back was curved. On his face there was sincerity, serenity, and not a trace of humiliation, as he thanked, "Thanks to Master for allowing me to take revenge on my greatest enemy. It's just that this subordinate taking his own initiative may have caused Heaven to bring her wrath on the day that this subordinate advances in rank to Nascent Soul stage. At that time, it's quite possible that this subordinate won't be able to advance in rank and will therefore be unable to stay by Master's side..."

Hexi rubbed the goosebumps on her arm away and quickly interrupted Gu Liufeng, "What nonsense has gotten into you Gu Liufeng? Have your brains gone rotten after Murong Feng's blood splashed onto you? Can you speak properly?"

Unhappy, Hexi rolled her eyes. Following this, her face became dignified, "I've always thought that the words Murong Feng spoke before death's door has some deep meanings. Moreover, I feel a bad premonition, let's quickly leave..."

"O, depart from here, where do you guys want to go?" A deep and muffled voice sounded out from the doorway, lacking any prior foreshadowing of its entrance.

Gu Liufeng and Hexi's faces both changed and showed displeasure. Without a second thought, both of their figures soared up.

The sound of a crash ensued and a large hole appeared on the ceiling of the refining room.

Both Hexi and Gu Liufeng's figures jumped onto the roof. However, the newly arrived person's speed was much faster than theirs.

In a split second, a gloomy and cold breath enveloped the both of them.

The gloomy and cold breath carried a bloody stench and a pressure that suffocated people alongside it.

When they lifted their heads to look up, they saw a dark red cloth covering over the sky.

And that bloody stench and suffocating pressure was emitting from the middle of this cloth.

They could both see that this cloth was just about to drop down and wrap them up. Hexi and Gu Liufeng's faces both immediately became unsightly.

Hexi had already begun to bleed from her mouth, this was because her cultivation level was still low. She didn't have the skill to contend against martial artists at Nascent Soul stage quite yet.

Suddenly, the sound of something tearing could be heard. Looking up revealed that the dark red cloth had been cut into seven or eight pieces by a long sword. Cut into tatters, each of the pieces were taken away by the wind, blown away to another place.

Hexi looked at Wu Xin, who was standing in front of both her and Gu Liufeng, and let loose a breath. Then immediately after, her hand flew to her stomach and she vomited a mouthful of blood.

"Xi Yue, are you okay?" Gu Liufeng worriedly supported her.

Hexi shook her head, "Nothing's wrong. Wu Xin, be careful, this person's cultivation level is higher than yours."

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Chapter 486: Abnormal and Lacking Humanity

Standing in front of Hexi and Gu Liufeng was Wu Xin who nodded his head at Hexi's previous words. His expression was grave and his eyes held an icy and bloodthirsty glint on them as his gaze landed on the distant male.

The male wore clothes made out of ashy, coarse cloth. His body was covered by a black cloak, which had a high collar that covered his face. The only thing exposed were a pair of falcon-like eyes that peered at them from the darkness.

It seems like this is the black law protector Murong Feng was mentioning.

The cloaked man was currently standing opposite to Hexi, Gu Liufeng, and Wu Xin. His appearance seemed relaxed and his eyes were brimming full of arrogance as he looked over at them. His eyes slowly shifted over to Wu Xin's body and he softly laughed, "You actually have a Nascent Soul stage expert, no wonder Murong Feng fell... With great difficulty I nurtured that dog for over ten years, but he was disposed of so quickly, it's such a pity."

"What price are you guys planning to pay for making me lose such a handy dog?"

Hexi narrowed her eyes and sneered at him, "I imagine your heart would feel more pain over losing those Cold Food flowers rather than that handy dog, right?"

"You touched the Cold Food flowers?" When the cloaked man heard what she said, he suddenly became angry.

He used his divine knowledge to sweep over the room and found no shadow of the Cold Food flowers. The gaze he looked at Hexi with was as sharp as a sword, it was no longer like the insipid cloud and soft wind one from before, "What about the Cold Food flowers?"

"Naturally they're destroyed." Hexi coldly laughed, "Those spiritual plants have the darkness attribute, they have the ability to endanger the world. Are they just supposed to be left to be eaten? I'm sorry, I'm not as abnormal and inhumane as you guys are."

"You— Courting death!!" The cloaked man let out a strict shout and his figure suddenly flashed from where he was standing and began charging at Hexi.

Hexi could already see that this move was far different from the one he used with the red cloth, which was played down. Instead, this one carried anger and a desire to dismember her into a thousand pieces.

Wu Xin's entire body turned into a glowing white light as he soared over to meet the cloaked man head on.

Nascent Soul stage level fighting was something that Hexi wasn't capable of participating in yet.

Even Gu Liufeng, who was at the summit of Gold Core stage, could only stand by the side and watch on.

Even though Gold Core and Nascent Soul were merely a step away from each other, the step was still the distance between Heaven and Earth.

Once someone entered Nascent Soul they would be considered one of the top strengths in Miluo Continent; a super-master.

However, even if Hexi couldn't participate in the fight, it didn't mean she couldn't clearly see the circumstances of the fight.

Although Wu Xin's upgrade to Nascent Soul stage had already become stable, this cloaked man had clearly been at Nascent Soul stage for countless years. He was far away from a match Wu Xin could take on.

Hexi's brows wrinkled her brows then seemed to have thought of something. From her space, she took out a golden, long sword and threw it over at Wu Xin, instructing, "This is a replica of Killing Sky sword, it's suitable to all martial artists with Thunder and Fire attributes!"

After she threw the long sword over to Wu Xin, a sudden boom sounded out and Wu Xin flipped over in the air. As he grasped the long sword in his hand, he felt the spiritual power in his body surging and let out a surprised expression.

The Killing Sky sword was a unique, legendary spirit weapon, it's craftsmanship was only secondary to the Sealed Dragon sword.

The replica of the Killing Sky sword couldn't recreate the same power as the original sword, but compared to ordinary flying swords, it's power already far surpassed them.

As expected, after Wu Xin began using the Killing Sky sword, his strength suddenly rose. For a moment, Wu Xin and the cloaked man were evenly matched.

And the cloaked man's face changed colors when he saw this new advancement. Whilst he was fighting with Wu Xin, he also began to yell at Hexi, "Youngster, what kind of person are you? The Killing Sky sword has long been lost, even the replica of it hasn't been seen in the world for a hundred years. How come you have it in your hands?"

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Chapter 487: Refining Soul Banner

Hexi faintly smiled and said, "I feel like the origins of the Cold Food flower are even fishier than the Killing Sky sword, right? This spiritual plant shouldn't even be able to grow in Miluo Continent. If you told me how you guys got Cold Food flowers, then I'll tell you the history of the Killing Sky sword, okay?"

A scowl formed on the cloaked man's face and his mind scattered. In this moment of carelessness, Wu Xin was able to cut through his clothes.

The cloaked man retreated several steps back and sneered at Wu Xin, "Yeye [1], I'm bored of playing with you. Do you really think you're my opponent?"

Wu Xin slowly turned over the qi and blood in his body, mixing them together. His expression remained detached and he didn't bother to pay attention to the man's words.

The cloaked man looked at Wu Xin and then looked over at Hexi, who stood behind him, and a blood thirstiness rose up in his eyes. "Since you guys wish to court death, I'll help you guys. In any case, I'm bored of playing..."

Right after saying this, a small, black banner appeared in the cloaked man's chicken claw-like hands.

He began to mutter incantations under his breath. As he was muttering them, the black banner grew larger and larger, until it grew even taller than himself.

The cloaked man mischievously let out two laughs and touched the banner's icy flagpole. He faintly remarked, "Go ahead my darling. Lately you haven't had any chance to show off, you must be starved. But this one time should compensate you."

"You haven't gotten the chance to taste Nascent Soul stages yet. They taste much more delicious than a hundred Gold Core stages."

After saying this, the cloaked man's hand raised and a flash of spiritual energy entered the banner.

In a moment, the banner began to shake and following this, a round black shadow shot out from the banner and flew up into the sky.

That black shadow condensed and became thicker, forming into a black devilish face with tusks. Once it was done forming it faced Wu Xin and rushed at him.

In the blink of an eye, the black shadow surrounded Wu Xin. The devilish face opened up a bloody mouth and unceasingly started biting at Wu Xin's body.

Every bite the face took, the face grew larger and Wu Xin's breath became weaker.

Although the Killing Sky sword was still in Wu Xin's hand and he was constantly waving it around, it began to wave around slower and slower as the seconds ticked by.

Gu Liufeng clenched his teeth and said, "That should be the Refining Soul Banner."

The Soul Refining Banner was a sinister magic weapon that grew stronger whenever it engulfed martial artists' souls and essence.

The cloaked man began to laugh out loud, "Rest assured, when that youngster has been engulfed, the next ones are you two."

After saying this, his figure flashed and his chicken claw-like hands changed into demonic claws. Then he faced Hexi and threw himself at her whilst clawing at her.

"Bang—!" A loud sound rang out and the black air suddenly scattered. Even the devilish face turned over and fell ten feet away. It fell down on the ground and twitched with a majority the shadow surrounding it even fading out.

Hexi then felt a large force pulling herself and Gu Liufeng back a few steps. It felt as if she was able to escape the cloaked man's clutches.

Wu Xin stood in front of Hexi and Gu Liufeng. The muscles and bones in his hands and arms were entirely broken and his whole body was filled with bruises. It looked as if he was going to collapse at any moment.

"Wang... Xue gongzi, quickly run!" Wu Xin hoarsely shouted, "At most, I can only hold him back for a quarter of an hour!"

Hexi stared blankly at Wu Xin. It was as if blood had filled her sight, everything turned red and a burst of burning rage filled her.

She hated feeling weak and she hated allowing the people by her side receive injuries even more.

When the cloaked man saw the devilish face's weak state, he was suddenly furious.

He had used countless spirits to fully raise and condense this devilish face, it's face could even rival initial stage of Nascent Soul stage. But unexpectedly that repulsive youngster actually dared to risk losing his arm by exploding his spiritual power which, in turn, caused his devilish face to gain a serious injury.

And now, even if it swallowed these three youngsters' souls, it would still need to recover for a period before it could return back to it's previous state.

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Chapter 488: I'm Helping You Fight Him

Thinking up to here, the cloaked man clenched his teeth then bit down on his tongue, intentionally injuring it in the process. With a mouthful of his own blood essence, he spit it out onto the Refining Soul banner.

"Want to leave? He he, don't dream! Today, none of you should think of leaving!"

Once his words went out, the originally weakened and unable to move devilish face suddenly became enveloped in a red light and a malicious howling and crying face resounded around everyone.

The devilish face moved and suddenly soared into the air. Before long it was already rushing over to Wu Xin, ready to begin a second round of attacks.

The cloaked man let out a chuckle then sneered, "I want to see what method you use to defend yourself this time!"

Wu Xin was unable to lift one of his arms, his spiritual power was practically drained, and his entire body was littered with injuries.

When Hexi saw that the devilish face was about to eat Wu Xin's head in one go, she suddenly summoned a golden ball of flames in her hands and flew over to the devilish face.

When the cloaked man saw her actions, he began to laugh out loud, "Ignorant child, the black devil's face has a spirit body, how could an insignificant fire harm it?"

But the smile on his face was quickly wiped away.

Because once the golden flame made contact with the devilish face, the sound of burning sounded out and the devilish face twisted. It let out a pained expression before trying its best to run away.

The cloaked man paled in fear, "Spiritual fire? How can this be? You're only at Foundation Establishment stage. Even if you were able to practice and conjure up heavenly fire, you would still be unable to hurt the devilish face to this degree. You... Just what type of person are you?"

The black devilish face was a spirit, it feared all spiritual power attacks, but at the same time, it dirtied spiritual power.

Adding onto that was his blood essence, which supported the devilish face even further. Even if spiritual fire attacked the devilish face, it was reasonable to assume that his blood essence could dissolve it.

But how could the cloaked man have expected the spiritual fire Hexi released to have such high spiritual power and essence purity?

His shock didn't last long though, soon after, the cloaked man burst out into laughter again. "Regardless of where your spiritual fire came from, for you to be able to release spiritual fire with such pure essence must mean that your soul is much more solid than that of an ordinary person."

"As long as my Refining Soul banner is able to swallow you and that youngster at Nascent Soul stage, it's strength will definitely increase by tenfold. Ha ha ha... Coming here this time can't be considered a loss!"

Right after saying this, a black thread flew out from the cloaked man's hands. Before Hexi would react, it had already restricted all of her actions.

"Ze ze, you're now my most precious treasure and the best food for my devilish face. If I were to let you die, where would I find someone with as solid a soul as yourself? Obediently wait here for me, wait for my devilish face to swallow that youngster with Nascent Soul stage. Then, I'll properly receive you. Ha ha ha..."

After saying so, the cloaked man's figure flashed and he directly threw himself at Wu Xin.

The current Wu Xin was completely spent, he was even unable to use the Killing Sky sword, killing him would be a simple feat.

However, just as the cloaked man flew up, a strong wind suddenly hit him.

"Peng" was the only sound that was heard and the cloaked man felt as if he had been hit by an iron board. His entire person fell down and he let out a groan when he hit the floor.

"Ai ya ya, my bottle gourd [1], my fine wine, it all spilled... The entire thing spilled..."

"Outrageous youngster, actually daring to spill my fine wine. Quickly compensate me!"

Hexi suddenly blanked, she knew this voice and it's all too familiar intonation...

Sure enough, the wrinkled face of an old man appeared in front of her face, growing larger and larger as the pungent smell of wine hit her in the face.

When the old fellow seemed to have clearly seen her, he suddenly let out a laugh, "Ai ya, my obedient disciple, how could you be here ah? How coincidental, too coincidental... Seeing as you can't move, has someone bullied you? You tell me and I'll go hit him for you."

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Chapter 489: Master!

After speaking up to here, the old fellow suddenly shook his bottle gourd around and mischievously laughed, "However, since your Master's wine is gone, shouldn't you, as a disciple, express... Hei hei (mischievous laughter)!"

For a moment, Hexi was unable to respond, the sudden turn around was too theatrical.

She lowly coughed, "Untie me first."

"Okay! Okay! Then you have to give me wine clever disciple."

The old man's black hands raised and were just about to move to untie her when he abruptly paused and said, "Wrong ah, clever disciple, you still haven't called me Master! If you don't call me Master, how can I untie you ah? I'm only saving my clever disciple~"

Hexi's mouth twitched and she fiercely stared at him, "You're threatening me!"

"Hei hei hei, how can that be considered a threat? In the mountain, didn't you agree to pay respects to this old man as your Master?"

"When did I agree?!"

The old man's face looked like that of a rascal as he winked and pointed at Wu Xin, beginning to make a fuss, "Ai ya ya, this fellow's injuries aren't shallow. If you don't quickly provide critical care his cultivation will drop from Nascent Soul stage. Ze ze, how pitiful, how unfortunate there's nobody to save him."

Hexi looked over at the bloody and barely breathing Wu Xin and clenched her teeth, spitting out two words, "Master! [1]"

“Ai ya ya, clever disciple!” The old man’s eyebrows raised in joy when he heard those two words [1] come from Hexi’s mouth. He waved his hand and the black rope tied around Hexi’s body also fell down.

Hexi didn’t bother to talk to him and quickly walked over to Wu Xin’s side. The first thing she did was to give him a pill to swallow.

At this point, Wu Xin’s mind was already hazy. When he opened his eyes and saw her, he murmured, “Fortunately wangfei is fine, otherwise... Master will definitely... Be worried of your death...”

“Fool!” Hexi picked up a silver needle and efficiently stuck it into his body so his injury could be prevented from worsening. Then, she hoarsely said, “Idiot! Whose life could be more important than your own? You’re about to die and yet you’re still afraid that Nangong Yu will be worried...”

At this moment, the cloaked man that had been knocked away by the bottle gourd had finally stood back up from the roof.

He felt dizzy from being knocked, but his body didn’t have any injuries. When he saw Hexi, who had been untied, and that crazy old man, he suddenly angrily shouted, “Which smelly old man actually dares to spoil my affairs? Are you tired of living?”

The old man clicked his tongue and shook his head in response, “You’re apart of the younger generation, how come you lack manners? Don’t you understand to respect the old and cherish the young? It was clearly you who had knocked over my wine, isn’t it the right thing to pay me back?”

“Ze ze, you even dare to plot against my beautiful, clever disciple. Look at you wearing a cloak in the evening, how shameful ah! I see that you must be jealous of my disciple’s good looks...”

This annoying troublemaker directly angered the cloaked man enough for him to want to spit out a mouthful of blood.

Hexi’s mouth twitched before she interrupted the old man’s words, “Master, compared to this fellow, which one of you is stronger?”

Since she had already agreed that this old man was his Master, Hexi wouldn’t be unreasonable anymore.

The old man rubbed his bottle gourd and mischievously laughed, “Well, that’s hard to say, hard to say. If I drank some wine, this old man would be able to beat three cows, if I haven’t drank wine...”

“Master knock him down and I guarantee that, in the future, you’ll have so much wine that you wouldn’t be able to drink it all!”

“Really?! Clever disciple you better not cheat me~”

Hexi’s hands hugged her chest as she smiled at him, “If I’m cheating you then you can expel me!”

“Ai ya, how could that be done? You’re the clever disciple that I worked so hard to get~”

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Chapter 490: Miscalculated?

Whilst Hexi and her Master were speaking, neither of them tried to conceal their words. This directly caused the cloaked man to become angry again, "You dare underestimate me, directly go and die for me!"

Right after saying this, bursts of bone-chilling cold wind started up and faced Hexi and everyone else.

In response, the old man threw the empty bottle gourd away and his figure disappeared from his original spot.

Hexi hadn't even reacted to what he had just done when she suddenly heard 'peng'. Soon after... Soon after the bitter cold wind dissipated and even the black fog disappeared, leaving nothing else in front of them.

That's right, precisely... Nothing was left. The cloaked man's presence had completely disappeared.

The old man rubbed his black palm and guiltily looked toward Hexi. With forced laughter he said, "Ai ya, it seems like I didn't control my strength and miscalculated."

Hexi frowned, "Miscalculated? By how far?"

"E (hiccup)... This... That..." The old man looked at the sky, "Just then I wasn't looking at the direction and didn't see where he flew off to, ha ha ha... So clever disciple, even though I didn't knock him flat... Your Master can be considered to have exerted energy, right?"

"Moreover, by the time he falls back onto the ground, he'll definitely fall flat. He wouldn't even be able to crawl back up after six hours. That... About that wine..."

Hexi narrowed her eyes and silently watched the old man for a long time.

She was certain that this old man had deliberately not laid a heavy hand on the cloaked man.

She stared at the old man until he nervously scratched his head. Then she loosened her expression and lightly laughed, "Rest assured, there will be plenty of wine. In any event, thanks to Master for saving us!"

"Ai ya ya, clever disciple, you're too considerate and too filial. Your Master loves you the most..."

"Smelly old man, your entire body is full of louse and wine, quickly get away from me!"

"Clever disciple, don't be like this. Master likes to hug you, how can you decline!"

"Do you believe that I won't pour all the wine out in front of your face?"

"E... E... Clever disciple, clever disciple... I know my wrongs! You must give fine wine as presents (to one's elders/superiors as a sign of respect) to Master ah!"

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The fight between Hexi's group and the cloaked man started quickly and also ended quite quickly. However, it still roused up quite a lot of movement.

Just speaking of Murong family, a few of their houses collapsed. The children in Murong family had been scared by the shaking and were reduced to shivering in their rooms, none of them dared to step foot outside.

When Jin Ling's imperial guards arrived at the scene and saw the terrifying fighting going on, they were filled with fear. How would they dare to continue investigating? So, naturally, this matter remained unsettled.

However, who could've thought that Murong manor would've disappeared just three days after the fight occurred at Murong manor that night.

In the span of a night all of Murong manor's guards, manservants, servant girls, and children had disappeared without a trace. Even their bones couldn't be found.

What was the scariest part of the whole ordeal was that the houses inside Murong maner all looked as if they had been burned by a fire. Apart from ashes and fallen walls, there was nothing else.

Murong family was one of the four most influential families in Yan Jing city ah. Yet in a breaths time all of it's people had disappeared without even the smallest bit of a trace left behind.

This matter left the people of Yan Jing city alarmed and restless for a few days. The most worried were the remaining three most influential families. Although they were busy with receiving the power of Murong family, they were still wary and fearful.

The enemy was just too powerful. They actually dared to thoroughly eliminate Murong family right in front of the imperial guards. Would there be a day when it was their own turn?