

King of Hell 661

Chapter 661

Xiang Lan wiped tears with a handkerchief while stuttering, "I was instructed to bring Third Miss to the front hall to meet Master and Madam, and we happened to meet Second Miss on the road . "

"Second Miss stepped forward to greet Third Miss, who knew that Third Miss didn't appreciate it, but instead she talked bad about Second Miss . Second Miss was angry, so she argued with Third Miss . No one ever expected Third Miss would suddenly take a whip and start whipping Second Miss . "

"We stepped forward to dissuade her . Not only did Third Miss not listen, but she also whipped us . Wuwuwu... I, I did not dare to offend Third Miss . But if I didn't go and help, Second Miss would be beaten to death by Third Miss!"

At this time, with Nalan Zhengze and Nalan Ziyun in front of him, Xiang Lan immediately became fearless .

Anyway, she had offended Hexi, plus the young master did not like this Third Sister, it would be better to get rid of her early .

Can Nalan Hexi bear the consequences of beating her own sister?

The light of gloating flashed in the eyes of Nalan Ziyun, and he looked at Nalan Feixue's maids, "Is this really the case as Xiang Lan said . "

These maids were loyal to Nalan Feixue, how would they deny? They immediately added the fuel to the oil on Hexi's crime again .

Nalan Ziyun concealed the smile on his mouth and said sadly toward Hexi, "Third Sister, even if you don't like Second Sister, how can you beat your own sister on the first day of entering the mansion? You act so recklessly, how can father keep you in Nalan Mansion?"

Hexi seemed to be smiling, watched his excellent performance, and remained silent .

Nalan Zhengze frowned, "Hexi, is it really like what they said?"

Hexi didn't answer Nalan Zhengze's question, but she sneered at Nalan Feixue who lay on the ground, "Second Sister, don't pretend . If you don't like me at Nalan Mansion, I will leave . Why should you make yourself suffer to play such a show?"

After that, she calmly looked at Nalan Zhengze and slowly said, "Father, don't you know better than anyone else, right? I'm just a useless person with no cultivation . How can I beat Second Sister . "

"Since everyone said that Second Sister was beaten by me with a whip, can father show me the wound on Second Sister and the kind of whip marks I left on her . "

Hexi's tone was completely different from her former cowardice, but she was calm and determined; she did not panic at all .

This made Nalan Zhengze suspicious .

He squatted down to check Nalan Feixue's body and found that there wasn't really any whip mark on her .

And he didn't find anything peculiar with his spiritual power .

This was clearly a healthy body with no signs of injury .

Hexi chuckled, "Since Father, brother, and Second Sister don't like me staying at Nalan Mansion so much, I think I should better leave . Lest someone condemn me for hurting Second Sister, then condemning me for being unfilial tomorrow . "

Nalan Zhengze's face looked gloomy, and he glared fiercely at Nalan Feixue and Xiang Lan . "What the hell is going on? Second Miss is not hurt at all . You guys colluded to lie against me, do you think I can be fooled at will?" "

As soon as Xiang Lan heard this, she was suddenly confused . She rushed over to pick up Nalan Feixue's arm and check it, then she said with a trembling voice, "Impossible, I just saw Third Miss' whip landed on Second Miss' arm with my own eyes . There should definitely be scars . Master, look..."

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Nalan Feixue's sleeves were lifted, but only her snow-white smooth skin could be seen . There weren't any whip marks .

Xiang Lan broke into sweats, and her eyes were full of panic and disbelief, "No... impossible! I saw it with my own eyes . Didn't you all see it with your own eyes?"

Nalan Feixue was still suffering from pain all over her body . She was tearfully pulling Nalan Zhengze's clothes, "Father, help me . I'm so painful; it's so hurt... because that bitch hit me . Father, you have to stick up for me!"

She was crying miserably, but her face was ruddy; her spiritual fluctuation was steady; there wasn't any scar on her body . She didn't look like a seriously injured patient at all .

Nalan Zhengze was a fourth rank doctor . Was it that he could still make a mistake for judging whether a person was injured?

At this time, he felt that he was being fooled . He was suddenly ashamed into anger . He shook off Nalan Feixue's hand fiercely, "Shut up, are you addicted to fool your father now?"

He pointed to Nalan Feixue's maid, "What are you guys doing? Quickly bring your Miss to her room . Is she still not shameful enough to stay here?"

The servants were panic-stricken . How did they dare to delay? They quickly supported Nalan Feixue who was still crying to bring her back .

Mai Xiang glanced at the dull look of Xiang Lan, and she pouted, "Miss, I think we should go back . Although the courtyard is a little shabby, at least no one will anger you there . "

"So many people in this house don't like you, even a maid can frame you at will, I think it's meaningless for you to stay . "

Nalan Zhengze's face turned dark, and his fierce gaze swept to Xiang Lan . He shouted in deep voice, "Drag this maid who frames her master down, smash her dantian, and flog her to death!"

Xiang Lan shuddered, raising her head in disbelief .

As she looked into Nalan Zhengze's cold and cruel eyes, her fear suddenly surged out like a tide .

"Young master, young master, help! I won't dare anymore! I won't do it anymore . Young master, please beg Master for mercy for me!"

Xiang Lan threw herself desperately in front of Nalan Ziyun and asked him for help .

Nalan Ziyun's face also looked a bit ugly, but he said helplessly, "You offended Third Miss . It's useless to beg me . However, I think Third Miss is a kindhearted person, so I think she will forgive you when it is possible . "

Xiang Lan immediately understood it and turned to Hexi . He knelt in front of her and slapped herself in the face, "Third Miss, my mind was possessed by evil thoughts, so I would only dare to frame Miss . Third Miss, please be merciful and spare my life . Wuwuwu... Third Miss, please spare my life!"

Hexi looked at Nalan Ziyun with a smile, and she slowly said, "Younger brother is really kindhearted . He is even willing to plead for his maid . However, when your sister was being framed just now, why didn't you saying something for your sister?"

Before Nalan Ziyun had time to say anything, Nalan Zhengze's face immediately became even uglier . He said coldly, "Why are you guys still standing there? Quickly drag this cheap maid down! Don't let her disgust Third Miss again!"

Soon, a manservant of Nalan Mansion rushed up and dragged away Xiang Lan who was crying .

Nalan Ziyun looked at the direction where Xiang Lan disappeared, and his eyes flashed a dark light . His resentment against Hexi deepened a bit more .

Nalan Zhengze looked at Hexi . At this time, his gaze was considered amiable . "Hexi, now that you have returned to Nalan Mansion, you will naturally be the Third Miss of Nalan Mansion .

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"It was just a maid who couldn't see the situation clearly . Father will naturally punish her for you, and you don't have to be angry with Ziyun for a maid . "

"Ziyun is soft hearted since he was a child . This is exactly the same as your mother . The two of you are brother and sister . You must get along well in the future, then your mother can only be at peace in the afterlife!"

Hexi glanced at Nalan Ziyun and smiled, "Please be assured, Father . I will definitely get along with [Ziyun]... well!"

Nalan Zhengze's words and expressions became more amiable . "Since there was such an incident today, and Hexi, you are frightened, so the matter of visiting your mother will be delayed until tomorrow . You should go back to rest . "

It wasn't until Hexi's figure disappeared around the corner that Nalan Zhengze said to his son with a gloomy face, "Come into the study room with me!"

As soon as they entered the study room, Nalan Zhengze took a seat in the chair and slammed . "Ziyun, what did you do just now? Did you forget what I told you to do? I asked you to build a good relationship with her, but what the hell are you doing? What if the relationship between you two worsens?"

Nalan Ziyun stood panicky in front of Nalan Zhengze, but his eyes were indignant .

Hearing Nalan Zhengze's last words, he suddenly said stubbornly, "If it worsens, then let it be . That useless trash is not my sister . "

Thinking of the ridicule and humiliation Nalan Ziyun had received, his handsome face twisted, "It is because of such a useless sister, so I will be ridiculed no matter where I go . Father, I really don't understand . Nalan Hexi is just a worthless waste . Her existence will only be a shame for Nalan Family, why are you protecting her so much? Isn't she better be dead rather than living?"

Nalan Zhengze frowned and said nothing as he listened to Nalan Ziyun's complaint .

After a long time, he sighed, "Ziyun, you are my most valued son . I send you to the palace as a prince's companion, and spent a big price to send you to Qixing Palace to cultivate, do you think I will hurt you?"

"Father, I don't mean that . " Nalan Ziyun quickly said anxiously, "I just don't understand that Nalan Hexi is a useless waste at all, why do you still protect her? You even let me please her and approach her . I ...When I think of this kind of useless person as my sister, I wish I could kill her and let her disappear in this world!"

Nalan Zhengze's eyes were gloomy, and he didn't scold Nalan Ziyun's cruelty . Instead, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, "Ziyun, your character is exactly like me when I was young . "

"Well, since you care so much about Hexi's identity, then I will tell you the truth . But you must ensure that everything you hear today can never be said to the third person, even the elders in the family . "

Nalan Ziyun only felt his heart beating . He had a hunch that he was about to hear a big secret . Even his breathing became slow subconsciously .

But he said solemnly, "Father rest assured, I will keep my mouth tight!"

Nalan Zhengze nodded and remained silent for a long time before slowly saying, "Nalan Hexi is indeed not your sister . Her brother died as early as a dozen of years ago . "

"What?!" Nalan Ziyun's eyes widened abruptly . "Father...Father, what do you mean? Am I not your biological son? This...how is this possible?"

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"Don't panic!" Nalan Zhengze stood up and patted Nalan Ziyun's back . He said with a soft tone and an amiable and gentle face, "You're my real son of Nalan Zhengze . This can't be wrong . But your mother is not An Lingyue . And....."

Nalan Zhengze stopped a moment, and deep jealousy and resentment were reflected in his squinted eyes, "Nalan Hexi is not my daughter . "

Nalan Ziyun's eyes widened sharply, "Nalan Hexi, she... she is not your child? Is it true about what mother said? An Lingyue is really a slutty woman . Not only she was dishonest to her husband, she even gave birth to the child of another man?!"

"Shut up—!!!" Nalan Zhengze shouted fiercely and slammed heavily on a chair on the side .

The chair creaked, and it shattered into powder .

Nalan Ziyun was shocked . He stared at Nalan Zhengze in fear and trepidation with a pale face .

He didn't understand why his father suddenly burst into rage .

Nalan Zhengze took a deep breath . After a long time, he calmed down and said, "This person and this matter will not be mentioned in the future!"

Nalan Ziyun hurriedly bowed .

But his eyes glanced at Nalan Zhengze secretly, seeing his gruesome and twisted face, he couldn't help but feel a little palpitations .

Nalan Zhengze's eyes filled with too much lust, hatred, longing, unwillingness and jealousy, and they finally all turned into greed .

Nalan Ziyun quickly lowered his eyes and whispered, "Father, since Nalan Hexi is not your own daughter, why should you protect her? Isn't it better to let her die?"

Nalan Zhengze wiped his face, and when he lowered his hand, his expression had returned to normal . He said with a deep voice, "Because Nalan Hexi has An Lingyue's relics on her hands . All you have to do now is to build a good relationship with Nalan Hexi and let her think that you are her real brother, then find some ways to get An Lingyue's relics . "

"What relics?" Nalan Ziyun frowned . "If the relics are real, can you just let Nalan Hexi take them out? I don't believe she dare not take them . "

Nalan Zhengze frowned, "I don't know exactly what the relics are, but it must be related to medical skills and pill refining . I have probed Nalan Hexi several times . She should not know that the existence of these relics, or that she used not know . But now she may not be . "

"What does father mean?"

Nalan Zhengze's eyes looked complicated and distant, and his voice had a strong emotion, "An Lingyue is a shocking talent, and she is so wise . She would never let her daughter be so mediocre . She must have kept those secret books with a secret method, then sealed them on Nalan Hexi . Only those who trigger certain conditions can open them . "

"Don't you find that now Nalan Hexi has changed from her previous self? I think the seal on her may have been unlocked . "

Nalan Ziyun hadn't seen Nalan Hexi before, and he only heard about her before, so he didn't have any deep feelings about it .

He frowned, "Even if she isn't a coward anymore, Hexi is still just an ordinary person . I'm sure she doesn't have any spiritual power fluctuations . If An Lingyue really left something for her, how could she still be a waste? "

Nalan Zhengze suddenly took out a medicinal pill and said to Nalan Ziyun, "You should know about this medical pill right?"

Chapter 665: Speculation

Nalan Ziyun took over the medicinal pill, and his expression suddenly looked stunned, "This is the best spirit healing pill of Shengde Hall . "

"Now these superb spirit healing pills' price had become a sky-high price . Shengde Hall sells medicinal pills every day, but people will fight for the best quality pill they sold immediately when there is stock . "

Nalan Zhengze nodded, "I suspect that An Lingyue's relics have been unsealed because of this medicinal pills . These medicinal pills give me a feeling very similar to the medicinal pills that An Lingyue once refined . I suspect that the person behind Shengde Hall has already gotten An Lingyue's relics . "

"Xi Yue—!!!" Nalan Ziyun exclaimed suddenly .

Nalan Zhengze was startled, "Xi Yue?"

Nalan Ziyun said in agitation, "Father, Xi Yue is one of the person in charge behind Shengde Hall . It is said that the person who made the best quality pill is the master of Xi Yue . He even healed Ouyang Haoxuan's broken veins and developed an antidote for the [blood drunk] in the Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory . Most importantly, I met him on Breaking Spirit Mountain once, and he mentioned about Nalan Hexi to me . "

Nalan Zhengze's pupils shrank suddenly . He said with a trembling voice, "Xi Yue...Xi Yue, it turned out that the young miracle healer who can heal broken vein and tendon is him . He even knows Nalan Hexi... It seems that I guess right . Someone got An Lingyue's relics and learned the powerful pill refining technique!"

As he said, his face was twisted . He clenched his fists hard, "Those things, those pill refining technique, and those miracle healer's reputation and praise, should be mine; they should be long to our Nalan Family!"

"Damn bitch, I have kept her for so many years . She found the relics, but she didn't hand the relics to me . Instead, she gave the relics to an outsider . The child who has no blood relationship with me will never be mine . Bitch! Bitch!"

Nalan Ziyun's expression also twisted .

It turns out that the praises that Xi Yue could get were all because of the relics obtained from Nalan Hexi .

There are strange medical skills in it; there is also the powerful pill refining technique . Maybe there is also a powerful cultivation book .

If I get it, I can also be high above like Xi Yue . I can be the limelight! No! I will be more powerful than Xi Yue, making both Xia Yichen and Shangguan Qi to respect me and look at me with differently .

That things are clearly belonged to me, but Nalan Hexi actually gave it to Xi Yue!

This bitch, this waste, no wonder she has a maid with unfathomable strength . That must be given to her by Xi Yue!

This Xi Yue must have seduced Nalan Hexi so that he could let my useless sister to hand out An Lingyue's relics without holding back!

Thinking of this, Nalan Ziyun affirmed his guess more and more .

He also told Nalan Zhengze about the maid around Nalan Hexi .

Nalan Zhengze also became more determined . He gritted his teeth and said, "This ungrateful bitch who helps the outsider with our family's property! When I get the relics, I will let her suffer a living death ."

Nalan Ziyun also took a deep breath, "Father, the most important thing now is to take An Lingyue's relics from Xi Yue . Or maybe Hexi still has the relics in her hand ."

Nalan Zhengze nodded and said, "You bring Nalan Hexi to Shengde Hall these few days to probe them . It's best if you can see Xi Yue . Find some ways to let Nalan Hexi take back all the relics ."

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"I will also check Nalan Hexi here to see if I can find clues from her . We must have An Lingyue's relics in our hands . This is our hope for the rise of Nalan Mansion ."

Nalan Ziyun nodded his head with a smile full of greed .

As long as I can get those pill refining and cultivation books, I will one day be able to trample on Xi Yue under my feet . By the time, let's see how arrogant can he be in front of me .

The two father and son looked at each other and smiled . Their expressions were full of greed and excitement .

But they didn't realize that at the corner of the room, a small gecko was laying there quietly, listening to the conversation between the two .

After 15 minutes, everyone in the study room left . Only then the little gecko carefully left the study room .

The little gecko quickly returned to the room where Hexi lived . As soon as it entered the room, he shook his head and turned into a cute little tyrannosaurus .

He shouted, "Boss, listen to me, I heard a shocking news ."

Hexi was drinking the tea made by Azhu in her room at this time . Azhu's character was cold and she was not good at cooking, but she did know how to make an excellent tea .

Hearing the little Golden Dragon keeping shouting, she couldn't help laughing, "What's the shocking news? For example, I'm not Nalan Zhengze's biological daughter?"

The words that Little Golden Dragon wanted to say suddenly went back into his mouth . He stuttered after a while, "Bo... Boss, so you knew it already, but... how did you know?"

Hexi sneered as she said casually, "I guess it . What did they discuss? You tell me in detail . "

Little Golden Dragon did not conceal, and he immediately repeated the conversation between the two .

At the end, Little Golden Dragon couldn't help laughing, "Boss, don't you think they are very funny? In the end, I even heard Nalan Ziyun said that Xi Yue seduced Nalan Hexi to get An Lingyue's relics . They actually said that you seduce yourself, hahaha..."

Hexi didn't laugh, but she showed a dignified expression .

Little Golden Dragon smiled for a while and found that something was wrong . He couldn't help but looked serious, "Boss, what's wrong?"

Hexi frowned, "They said that my real younger brother was dead?"

Little Golden Dragon nodded . Seeing Hexi's gloomy eyes, he quickly said, "Boss, don't be sad, even if your younger brother is dead, you still have us!"

Hexi forced a smile and nodded, but she still somehow felt sad in her heart .

Hearing the news that Nalan Hexi's younger brother was dead, she felt as if her chest was being pressured by a boulder, making her unable to breathe . But it was just a stranger that she had never met .

But, is Nalan Hexi's brother really dead?

Hexi remembered that Nalan Yanming regarded her as his younger brother in the Baicao Garden . He clearly said that his younger brother was missing instead of dead .

Little Golden Dragon hovered in the air for a while, then he suddenly remembered something . He quickly said again, "By the way, boss, there is something very strange . "

"There is a very powerful enchantment in a corner of the study room of Nalan Zhengze . I only got a little closer, and I felt a terrifying power . Moreover, it's just a little bit closer, Nalan Zhengze actually discovered and looked back . "

"I think he must have hidden something in his study room . "

Hexi narrowed her eyes, "You're almost at the early stage of the Golden Core, that enchantment can actually terrify you?"

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If I remember correctly, Nalan Zhengze is just at the Gold Core Stage, right?

Little Golden Dragon nodded again and again, "So I dare not explore again, and I return immediately . Boss, if you want, I can go and explore at night . "

“No need . ” Hexi shook her head immediately . “I will live in Nalan Family for quite some time anyway . They want to find relics from me, then their fox’s tails will be exposed eventually . As for the study room, I’ll explore it sooner or later . I’m not in a hurry now, lest inadvertently alert the enemy . ”

Speaking of which, Hexi could not help frowning, “I always feel that there is some kind of trump card in Nalan Zhengze’s hands that I don’t know of . This makes him so certain that An Lingyue’s relics will fall into his hands . Before we get to know about this trump card, we shouldn’t act rashly . ”

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Nalan Mansion, in the bedroom of Nalan Feixue .

At this time, Nalan Feixue was still lying on the bed . Her hair was scattered; her face looked haggard; her brows deeply wrinkled; her mouth kept moaning painfully .

“Miss, if you are really uncomfortable, take some medicinal pills to replenish your qi!”

“Out! Get out!” Nalan Feixue opened the medical pills handed over by her maid, then she said hysterically, “Why, why did dad not believe me? It was clear that the slut beat me . Why did dad believe her instead of me? I want to kill that bitch; sell that bitch to the slave market and make her a slave again...”

As Nalan Feixue was scolding hysterically, the door was pushed open, and Mrs . Nalan came in with a nervous face, “Feixue, I heard that you were injured? Which worthless slave made you hurt? Mum will punish her for you . ”

“Mum—!” Nalan Feixue cried out when she saw Mrs . Nalan . “Mum, it was that bitch Nalan Hexi, she beat me! She whipped and even insulted me, but dad didn’t believe in me . Mum, you have to stick up for me!”

“It’s that bitch again—!!!”

Hearing Hexi’s name, Mrs . Nalan’s face twisted .

She remembered her stupidity of that time, and she often woke up to find that she was making some strange moves .

Sometimes she was lying beside the pit with her face covered with feces . Flies and bugs were buzzing in her ears .

Sometimes she ripped off her clothes and squatted in the middle of the yard, laughing and singing with disheveled hair .

Sometimes she was hiding in a doghole, learning to bark like a puppy while she kept digging the ground .

Every time she woke up and thought of her shameful act, Mrs . Nalan couldn’t wait to kill herself .

Her reputation was completely lost .

The next time people looked at her, there was no longer the awe of the past . Instead, they always laughed at her and gossiping about her secretly .

Nalan Zhengze thought of various ways to treat her, but she couldn't find out what disease she had, and there was no sign of being poisoned poisoning .

In the end, Nalan Zhengze could only diagnose as she was suffering from soul dissociation disorder because she was furious about Nalan Feixue's marriage .

In order not to let her be embarrassed, Nalan Zhengze could only shut her in Heng Fang Courtyard and prevent her from going out . The manservant would bring meals to her every day .

As time went by, Mrs . Nalan's illness became more and more serious . Her heart was full of despair and panic .

In the end, she even secretly asked people to send a letter to her family, Murong Mansion, hoping that they would send capable doctor to heal her .

Mrs . Nalan, formerly known as Murong Yaru, was a miss from Murong Family . Among the four major families In Yanjing City, Nalan Family and Murong Family were equally famous .

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Mrs . Nalan believed that as long as her parents knew her situation, they would surely save her from suffering more .

But who knows, the person who delivered the letter brought back a shocking news .

Murong Mansion was exterminated . Her brothers and parents were all killed .

Mrs . Nalan was infuriated and vomited a lot of blood . Since then her disorder had become even worse .

This terrible situation continued until her eldest daughter Nalan Yurong, who was studying abroad, heard about her situation and sent her a medicinal pill .

After taking the medicinal pill, Mrs . Nalan felt refreshed, and the disorder never occurred again .

Mrs . Nalan lived like an animal for these few months, and she thought she was furious because of Nalan Feixue's marriage, so she naturally hated Hexi to her core .

At this moment, when she heard my daughter mentioned Hexi, she couldn't help but gritted her teeth and said, "That bitch! If she didn't frame you to have a relationship with the Zhu Family's fat pig and set you up to marry him, how would I get crazy due to anger and sadness . "

"It's that bitch's fault that mom had to live like a dog for the past few months! If your sister didn't get the medicinal pill from her master, I can't imagine how I would end up . "

"Who knows that the bitch is still not satisfied after framing us! She even dared to beat you up! I... I will never forgive this bitch!"

Nalan Feixue was shocked as she shouted, "Mum, who did Nalan Hexi frame me to marry? Who is the dead fat pig of the Zhu Family?"

Nalan Feixue had just returned to Yanjing City, and now that the time had passed and the situation had changed . The initial gossip no longer existed .

She didn't even know the fact that she was engaged to Zhu Zhongba .

As Mrs . Nalan was helpless, she told Nalan Feixue about what happened previously as well as the marriage decided by Nalan Zhengze and the Zhu Family .

Nalan Feixue seemed to be struck by lightning; she was dumbstruck .

After she reacted to it, she immediately burst into tears, "Mum, I don't want to marry the fat pig; I don't want to marry him even if I die! I wasn't sold to the Gluttonous House, nor have I got any relationship with Fatty Zhu . All this was done by Hexi . Mum, you must help me!"

Mrs . Nalan hugged her crying breathless daughter with consolation, "You can rest assured, Feixue . You are my precious daughter, and you are extremely talented . You have achieved the Foundation Establishment Stage at a young age . How can the fat pig of the Zhu Family be worthy of you? Just let that Hexi bitch marry him!"

"But dad..." Nalan Feixue cried as she throbbed the bed angrily, "Why is dad so biased toward that bitch! She obviously just an ugly bitch with no cultivation base, useless waste... Wuwuwu, what if dad doesn't agree? "

"You can rest assured . Your mum has contacted your elder sister to come back to support you . " Mrs . Nalan narrowed her eyes and sneered . "Since Murong Family is exterminated, your dad doesn't respect me like he used to be . "

"However, as long as your elder sister returns, everything will be different . "

Thinking of her eldest daughter, Mrs . Nalan couldn't help but show a proud look on her face, "Don't forget that your sister Nalan Yurong is the disciples of the Doctors Association's elder, Master Xukong (also known as Void Master) . His medical skills and pill refining level are almost the same level as your dad . Even your dad has to value your elder sister's opinions . "

"As long as your elder sister disagrees with this marriage, your dad will definitely reconsider it . "

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Nalan Yurong was arguably the best existence of Nalan Family's generation . There wasn't anyone else like her .

At the age of twenty, she became the disciple of the Great Elder, Master Xukong of the Doctors Association Great with outstanding talent and a top secret recipe of the Nalan Family .

Although there were many disciplines under Master Xukong, there were only a few girls . Nalan Yurong was a rare beauty, so she was the favorite of her master and fellow disciples .

In addition, Nalan Yurong also fought for herself . She became a fourth rank doctor within ten years after becoming Master Xukong's disciple . Her pill refining skill had also become the third rank . Even her cultivation had also reached the Condensation Period .

Such an excellent existence made Nalan Family regard Nalan Yurong as the future of the Nalan Family . Even Nalan Zhengze looked proud when he talked about his elder daughter .

Mrs . Nalan’s disorder, that even Nalan Zhengze was helpless, was healed by a pill that Nalan Yurong got from Master Xukong .

Thinking of this daughter, how could Mrs . Naran not be proud? Even if Murong Family was exterminated, as long as her daughter was still there, her status in Nalan Mansion would not be changed .

Nalan Feixue was overjoyed . She grabbed Mrs . Nalan’s hands and said, “Mum, are you telling the truth? Elder sister is really coming back? She will really stick up for me?”

“I have received the news from your elder sister that she will be here in a few days .” Mrs . Nalan’s eyes looked sullen as she said coldly, “You can rest assured . Just let that little bitch be arrogant for two more days . When your elder sister has arrived, her good days will come to an end .”

Nalan Feixue nodded again and again . Her hands were violently grasping the quilt under her . Even blue veins burst out on the back of her hands as if she was screwing Nalan Hexi’s head at the moment .

That’s right, I have to endure until elder sister comes back .

With elder sister supporting me, I want to see how arrogant can the bitch be!

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The next day, Hexi greeted her “dear brother” Nalan Ziyun early in the morning .

Nalan Ziyun’s attitude today was several times more gentle and friendly than yesterday .

She personally led her to meet Mrs . Naran, who greeted her along the way, and said that she was prepared for the maid who was waiting for her .

“Sister, you are my dearest family beside dad . We will help each other in difficulties in the future . I will protect you so that you will not suffer anymore . So, sister, if you have any need, you must tell me .”

Hexi responded casually with an “Oh” .

Nalan Ziyun suddenly felt that his enthusiasm was poured into the ice water . There wasn’t even a splash of water .

He gritted his teeth in anger, but he still smiled gently and amiably on the surface . His eyes were glittering as he looked at Hexi . It looked like their relationship was profound, and they trusted and loved each other .

When approaching the Heng Fang Courtyard where Mrs . Naran was staying, Nalan Ziyun couldn’t help but ask the question that had buried in his heart .

“Sister, I dreamed of my mum last night . Mum was crying in my dream . It was so heartbreaking . When I woke up in the morning, even my pillow was soaked in tears . .” Nalan Ziyun said while expressing a sad expression .

Hexi raised his eyebrows and watched his performances . She half smiled without talking .

Nalan Ziyun felt spooky being watched by her . He couldn't help smiling, "Sister, don't you want to know why mum was crying?"

Hexi chuckled lightly, "At least it wasn't because her daughter is not filial, at least I never saw my mum crying in my dreams . "

Chapter 670

Does that mean her son is not filial?

Nalan Ziyun gritted his teeth, ignoring her words, and continued, "Mum told me in my dream that her medical skills were more superior than anyone . Her name was going to be remembered by generations, but she died very early . She died before she could get famous . Seeing that Nalan Family's medical skills are dying, she wants to help by passing her knowledge to you and me and pass so that we can be successful . However, it can't be done . "

"Sister, do you know what mum was saying? Did mum leave anything before she died, and she needs us to carry forward her legacy?"

Hexi pursed her lips and said slowly, "Left something before death? Maybe there is..."

Nalan Ziyun's heart was throbbing excitedly . He shouted, "What is it?"

Hexi continued, "Maybe not . I can't remember it . Do you still have an impression? Hehe, we were all still in our babyhood at that time!"

After that, she no longer bothered about Nalan Ziyun and quickly walked into the Heng Fang Courtyard .

Nalan Ziyun, who was left behind, experienced ups and downs in his mood . He was so angry that his blood was boiling . Even his gums were being bitten until bleeding .

As soon as Hexi entered the Heng Fang Courtyard, she felt a cold gaze staring at her .

As soon as Hexi looked up, he saw Mrs . Naran sitting on the main seat .

At this time, Mrs . Nalan looked much older and haggard than she first saw .

There were many fine lines at the corners of her brows, and her sideburns were mostly white . Her plump face was skinny now, making her cheekbone obvious . Her face looked older than her previous look .

She was sitting in front of her and staring at her fiercely, her gloomy eyes seemed to smash her corpses, and the green muscles in the temple jumped suddenly because she couldn't bear it too much .

Hexi couldn't help laughing when she saw her .

Oh, so that's the case!

She thought that the [carefree powder] on Mrs . Naran was really cured .

This [carefree powder] was a formula she researched in her previous life . It could suddenly stimulate the corpus cavernosum in the human brain, making people crazy .

Hexi had originally thought that someone in this world could cure the poison of carefree powder, and she was excited to have a match with this master .

But now she knew after seeing Mrs . Naran .

[Carefree powder] was cured yet, it was just suppressed .

Treating the symptoms but not the root cause, it seemed that the toxin was suppressed for a period of time, but when the longer it gets, the more intense it will be when it rebounds .

Once the poison loses control, Mrs . Naran would completely lose her mind; she would become crazier than a madman .

Hehe, she couldn't wait to see Mrs . Nalan's performance at that time .

Mrs . Nalan saw Hexi looked at her with cold eyes, and Hexi was even sneering . She didn't intend to hide it at all . She immediately raged, "How impudent are you! You don't know how to greet when seeing your mother-in-law? Slap her hard for me and teach this wicked girl some manners in this house!"

The maid that was assigned with a task immediately looked at Hexi with hostile .

Just before she was close to Hexi, Nalan Ziyun rushed out and pushed the maid away, shouting, "Whoever dares to hurt my sister will have to step over my body, Nalan Ziyun!"

With that said, he quickly turned around and looked at Hexi with concern, "Sister, are you okay? Don't be afraid, I will protect you . No one can hurt you . "

Hexi really wanted to applaud Nalan Ziyun's dedicated spirit and superb acting skills .