

King of Hell 671

Chapter 671

This guy had changed his attitude 180 times since he knew her identity and value of use .

Sometimes Hexi even had goosebumps when she heard the words he said, and he could shout it out without psychological hindrance .

Mrs . Nalan's facial muscle was twitching due to anger after being disturbed by Nalan Ziyun . She raised her voice, "How dare you! Nalan Ziyun, you... do you know what you are doing? Who gives you the courage to hurt my maid!"

"I give! Are you done?" The majestic voice of Nalan Zhengze came from outside the door . When he saw Nalan Ziyun protecting in front of Nalan Hexi, he showed a satisfied expression . Then, his eyes were dark .

When he looked at Mrs . Naran, her eyes were full of disgust and impatience . "What are you shouting at? Can't you be like a Family Mistress?"

"Hexi and Ziyun are both children of my Nalan Family . You as a mother should take good care of them . Is this how you take care of them?"

Mrs . Nalan still wanted to say something . When she met Nalan Zhengze's fierce eyes, she suddenly froze, and she dared not speak again .

Nalan Zhengze waved his hand and said, "Okay, Hexi, you have already greeted . You can go back . If you aren't comfortable staying here, just talk to Ziyun . If anyone in this mansion dare to bully you, dad and Ziyun will support you . "

With that, he glared at Mrs . Naran as if he was warning her, "If you let Hexi feel aggrieved again, don't blame me for keeping you in this Heng Fang Courtyard, and you will be able to see anyone . "

Now that Murong Mansion was eliminated, Murong Yaru was a person of no use in Nalan Zhengze's eyes .

And after seeing the madness of this woman, Nalan Zhengze didn't want to approach her even one step . He was disgusted when he looked at her .

After he instructed, he didn't have the patience to bother about it, and he left hurriedly .

Nalan Ziyun remembered the conversation he just had just with Hexi and hurried up .

In the room, only Hexi and Mrs . Naran were left, as well as some maids .

Mrs . Naran couldn't regain her mind for a long time . Her eyes were full of shock, sadness, and despair .

When she looked at Hexi, her eyes were filled with crazy hatred to tear her apart, "Bitch, what did you say to fool master? You little bastard! Don't think that you can keep showing off in Nalan Mansion . I tell you . I will definitely let you be utterly discredited; let you die the same as your mother..."

Before Mrs . Naran finished her words, her vision suddenly turned black .

Immediately after, a slap hit hard on her face . Azhu returned to Hexi's side after slapping . She coldly said, "Her mouth is too dirty, let me make her shut up . "

Hexi smiled and gave Qing Luan a compliment admiring look .

Then she looked at Mrs . Naran .

Mrs . Nalan covered her face and looked at the girl with a normal appearance in disbelief .

She felt that she was more and more unfamiliar with Nalan Hexi .

Is she still the humble and pitiful girl who could only kneel in front of me and cry?

Why is her eyes so sharp? Why is her smile so infiltrating?

Seeing Hexi approaching her step by step, Mrs . Naran stepped back with a frightened hand .

She shivered, "You... what do you want to do? I tell you, if you dare to touch me, you will not get away with it!"

She looked at the maids around her in terror, but what she saw was that they were all knocked out by Hexi's maid .

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Hexi walked slowly to Mrs . Naran, squatted down in front of her, reached out, and gently stroked her pleated collar .

Mrs . Naran shuddered as her teeth giggled .

At this moment, the girl's clear voice slowly passed into her ears, "Murong Yaru, do you think that I'm still the former Nalan Hexi who used to be bullied by you?"

She got close to Mrs . Nalan's ear and whispered, "Let me tell you a secret . The Nalan Hexi was dead before, and died in the hands of your baby daughter, Nalan Feixue . Now the person standing in front of you is the Hexi coming back from hell . You tell me, how should I retaliate against people who had bullied me before?"

"You... you... I..." Mrs . Naran's pupils contracted, and her body cramped . The fear on her face had become chaotic and mad .

Hexi stood up with satisfaction . She no longer looked at Mrs . Nalan on the ground, then she left the Heng Fang Courtyard slowly .

A moment later, a hysterical cry of Mrs . Naran could be heard from Heng Fang Courtyard .

"Ghost...Ghost! She is a ghost... She is here to kill... No! She is a monster; she's a terrible monster...Save me... Come and save me!"

The shrilling cry spread to every corner of Nalan Mansion, making everyone panic .

In the afternoon, the news of Mrs . Nalan's disorder relapsing reached Hexi's ears, and she couldn't help laughing .

How can this be considered a relapse?

It's just a small appetizer . The real show is still behind!

She said earlier that these people owe Nalan Hexi debt, and she will one day take them all back for her!

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“My name is Cui Zhu . ”

“My name is He Xiang . ”

“We are specially selected by the young master to serve Miss . ”

Two well-dressed and pretty maids stood in front of Hexi and saluted her respectfully .

Both of them behaved in a respectful and respectful manner . They did not have the arrogance of Xiang Lan at all . The clothes they wore were made of silks .

And what was even more rare was that they also had the rank five to six of Qi refiner . This kind of strength wasn't common even among the manservants and butlers .

He Xiang took a step forward and smiled amiably, “We are originally the first-class maids who personally serve the young master . Before coming here, young master specially told us that you are his sister, so we must serve you well . ”

Cui Zhu also bowed, “Miss, if you have any need, you can tell us . We will help you get it done . ”

Hexi and Qing Luan didn't respond to their words .

Mai Xiang had a strong sense of crisis instead .

These two maids look better than her, their cultivation is comparable to me, and they even know how to talk nicely, if... if Miss really treats them as confidants, what should I do?

Seeing that He Xiang was about to step forward to support Hexi, Mai Xiang immediately stepped forward and squeezed away He Xiang, “Miss doesn't like stranger touching her . ”

He Xiang was staggered, and her pretty face immediately showed an aggrieved expression .

The tears were about to drop in her eyes, and she looked at Hexi like she wanted to talk but couldn't .

Hexi tapped Mai Xiang's head . She was just smiling without talking .

She didn't even look at the pitiful He Xiang, but she walked out of the courtyard to assess this Xin Yue House .

It was too late yesterday, so she could not take a closer look .

Now she realized that this Xin Yue House actually gave her a wonderful sense of familiarity .

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No, or it should be said that this is the feeling of the original master's memory .

There seemed to be a distant and blurry scene in front of her eyes .

Two naive young children were chasing and playing with each other . On the window sill there was a young woman leaning gently on the window and looking softly at the children in the garden . The gentle expression could pamper the children very well . She couldn't wish to give the best in the world to her children .

The scene was very vague, she couldn't see the face of the woman and the boy at all, but she just felt that the scene was very warm and very happy that she even had a hint of envy .

Is that the mother and brother of Nalan Hexi? Are they really dead?

Cui Zhu saw Hexi staring at the scene in front of her in a daze, and she quickly whispered, "Third Miss, you don't know that Xin Yue House is the best courtyard in the whole Nalan Mansion . When Mrs . Anling was still alive, Master specially renovated this Xin Yue House because of his love the Mrs . Anling ."

"Since Mrs . Anling died, Master was heartbroken . He sealed this year as he was afraid of missing Mrs . Anling . No one was allowed to enter . Now that master let Miss move it . It can be seen that Master really cares about Miss!"

Hexi regained her mind, then she replied with a half smile, "Oh, is it?"

Cui Zhu faced Hexi's eyes as if they could see through everything, and she couldn't say a word for a while .

Mai Xiang could not help but ridicule and said, "If he really cares so much, why would he let our Miss stay in another courtyard for a dozen of years without visiting her? Hmph, crocodile tears, who knows what is he planning!"

"You can go now . Tell you that my Miss doesn't like strangers to follow her . You all stay away from Miss!"

Both He Xiang and Cui Zhu lowered their heads, concealing the look on their faces, but they did not listen to Mai Xiang at all . They still followed Hexi step by step .

Hexi glanced leisurely at half of the yard, then she walked back to the room .

In fact, even if she didn't go out, she knew that the courtyard was full of spies .

The security here was actually tight .

Nalan Zhengze and Nalan Ziyun are really crazy about An Lingyue's relics .

If they know the whereabouts of An Lingyue's relics, they would probably rush over and tear her into pieces .

However, looking at their impatient look, they probably can't wait for long .

As expected, Hexi could not help laughing as soon as she smelled the seemingly odorless smell of her food .

The people of the Nalan Family really deserved to be a medical family!

In addition to poisoning, they can't seem to find another way .

Um...Although my own method is mainly based poison as well .

He Xiang placed the meals to Hexi . Seeing Hexi didn't pick up the chopsticks for a long time, she couldn't help but urge, "Third Miss, these are the best dishes chose by the kitchen . They are still hot . Why don't you taste it first? If you don't like it, I will ask them to change immediately . "

Hexi looked at her with a smile, "Oh? Look at you, it seems that these meals are really delicious . Why don't I reward you with a bowl and let you eat it first?"

He Xiang's face suddenly turned pale, her hands trembled nervously, "No, it's fine! I don't dare to! How can a maid simply eat Master's foods? Can master don't make fun with me?"

"It's fine if you don't eat, do you have to be scared like this?" Hexi chuckled lightly . "Since that's the case, then I will eat it myself . "

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Seeing Hexi tasted every dish, He Xiang's anxious heart was relieved .

She lowered her eyes and secretly looked at Hexi's tasting the food slowly . Her face revealed a contemptuous smile .

This Third Miss really thought she is a real Miss of the Nalan Family? She doesn't even know that her one foot is stepping in the hell gate .

After seeing Hexiang take out the dishes, Qing Luan looked nervously at Hexi, "Miss, is there poison in the meal? I see the girl's eyes seem sneaky . The dishes are obviously something wrong . Why do you still eat it?"

Hexi took a sip of tea, then she sneered, "They want to poison with me [intestines sever powder]? Are they underestimating me? Don't worry, I'm fine . "

Qing Luan remembered that Qing Long had said the medical skills of her princess were magical, and she was relieved . She secretly laughed at herself for borrowing troubles .

No one could basically cure Master's cold poison, but the princess can even control the cold poison in Master . Why would she worry about the insignificant poison of the Nalan Family .

Hexi raised her eyes, "How's the progress of your investigation?"

Qing Luan heard the words and quickly said, "I have received the news from Wu Yu . The Nalan Family did rise suddenly about 16 years ago . Relying on several rare medicinal pill recipes, Nalan Zhengze's medical qualification has risen all the way . Eventually, he was promoted to a third rank doctor . "

"But in fact, at that time Nalan Zhengze did not qualify for the Doctors Association, and the status of the Nalan Family as the four major families was not stable, it seemed that they would be excluded at any time . But about 11 or 12 years ago, Nalan Zhengze suddenly took out a kind of medicinal pill called

Jiuqu Lingshen Pill . This kind of medicinal pill can almost revive a dead person and grow flesh out of bone . In short, it is very magical and powerful . ”

“Nalan Zhengze used such a medical pill to become a member of the Doctors Association, and he also sends his daughter Nalan Yurong to be Master Xukong’s discipline . ”

Hexi did hear about Jiuqu Lingshen Pill . She didn’t care about it initially, but at this time listening to Qing Luan, she had a strange thought in her heart .

Eleven or two years ago? Wasn’t that when Nalan Hexi was suddenly sent to the courtyard?

Qing Luan continued, “But it is strange that no one can find out the main medicine of Jiuqu Lingshen Pill, and no one has seen the prescription . The process of making Jiuqu Lingshen Pill, Nalan Zhengze never let the other person do it . Every pill is done by him in the study room alone . ”

“No another person has seen the production process of Jiuqu Lingshen Pill?”

Azhu shook her head firmly, “No one!”

Hexi frowned and contemplated in deep thought .

It seems that I have to infiltrate Nalang Zhengze’s study room if I want to solve the puzzle .

Suddenly, Purple Abyss Vine lurking underground made a slight tremor as a reminder .

Purple Abyss Vine reminded Hexi that there were many masked black-shirted men lurking around her house . Each of them had the cultivation of the Meridians Stage .

Hexi couldn’t help but sneer, she once again felt how anxious the father and son of the Nalan Family was .

As expected, at night, a knockout smoke infiltrated through the door cracks and window eaves .

Immediately afterward, several black-shirted men entered the room silently and searched the room .

However, as soon as they entered the room, their vision went dark and lost consciousness .

Hexi emerged from the darkness, kicked one of the black-shirted men, and let Qing Luan give him a pill .

The black-shirted man woke up and screamed as soon as he saw Hexi .

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Qing Luan squeezed his throat tightly, and her eyes were flashing a killing intent .

The black-shirted man was horrified . His mouth was widened, and his eyes were full of pleading .

Hexi looked at him condescendingly and whispered, “I ask, you answer . Don’t say anything redundant, otherwise I can only use Soul Search . Who sent you?”

The black-shirted man opened his mouth, but he realized that he could not make a sound . He could only try his best to say three words with his mouth shape, “It is master!”

Sure enough, it is Nalan Zhengze .

“What did he ask you to do?”

This time, Qing Luan finally let go of the black-shirted man’s throat, but she put a dagger on his neck .

The black-shirted man said in a trembling voice, “Master, master asked us to check everything that Miss has touched during the day, and... and he also let us dispose of the two personal maids brought by Miss .”

Hexi nodded slowly and smiled, “I understand . Just dispose of him then .”

As Qing Luan heard that, her eyes were still indifferent . The dagger on the black-shirted man’s throat swept fiercely .

The black-shirted man didn’t even make a sound, and he was dead .

Smelling the bloody smell in the room, Hexi frowned, preventing Qing Luan from moving .

Purple Abyss Vine silently drilled from her sleeve, swinging her leaves excitedly .

The next moment, Qing Luan was shocked to see that the purple vines rolled up a few people on the ground and started crunching them .

After about the time for two incenses, several corpses on the ground disappeared without a trace .

Not just flesh and blood, but even clothes, bones, and furs . It was like they vanished completely .

Hexi took back Purple Abyss Vine and touched its trembling tail . She pampered her while reprimanded, “This is an exception . You have to avoid cold and raw food in the future . You will have stomachache for eating those messy foods .”

Qing Luan shivered . She suddenly felt that the princess, whom her master liked, wasn’t an ordinary person as expected!

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Nalan Zhengze was anxiously pacing in the study room for a day, but he couldn’t calm down at all .

This time, the door of the study room was knocked and Nalan Ziyun hurried in .

Nalan Zhengze hurriedly asked, “How, have you found the trail of those death warriors?”

“No .” Nalan Ziyun shook his head . “Dad, did you make a mistake? Nalan Hexi doesn’t have any cultivation . The maids around her are just at the Qi Refining Stage . They don’t look like they can kill eight Meridians Stage experts .”

“Moreover, I checked all around her house today . There is no trace of fighting and blood . I don’t think anyone has died there .”

Nalan Zhengze’s frown was still tight, and he became even more restless . “But those death warriors were clearly sent by me to investigate Nalan Hexi . Why would they suddenly lose contact? Is it that someone is helping that slut? Could it be the Xi Yue that you mentioned? Did he kill all the death warriors I sent?”

Nalan Ziyun shook his head and snorted, "Although Xi Yue's medical skills are superb, his cultivation base was only at the Foundation Establishment Stage . Father, you sent out eight Meridians Stage experts . Even if Xi Yue came, how could he deal with them . "

"And today I took Nalan Hexi to Shengde Hall . No one in Shengde Hall knew Nalan Hexi at all . I was even being ridiculed by those ignorant servants . Hmph!"

Chapter 676: Master Requests to See You

Today he took Nalan Hexi to Shengde Hall to look for Xi Yue. He specially asked them to announce the name of Nalan Hexi.

Who knows, the manservant of Shengde Hall mocked him for trying to buy medicines without having to line up by relying on a close relationship.

The martial artists who had been waiting in line ridiculed him for a while, making him unable to retreat from the embarrassing situation.

Nalan Ziyun gritted his teeth and said, "Dad, I don't think we have to make a fuss about Nalan Hexi. She already gave An Lingyue's relics to Xi Yue, then she is it's worthless. This trash with no cultivation and an ugly look, can Xi Yue put her in his eyes?"

"Maybe, Xi Yue took An Lingyue's relics and abandoned her, leaving only two useless maids for her. I think it's better to find some ways to get An Lingyue's relics from Xi Yue!"

Nalan Zhengze's expression was unpredictable for a while, but in the end, he gritted his teeth and said, "Wait! There must be some secrets hidden in this bitch. Hehe... she thought she can fight me, stop dreaming! Bitch, she is just as ignorant and ungrateful as her mom was!"

"As long as I still have that trump card in my hand, everything that An Lingyue left will be mine one day, hahaha..."

Nalan Ziyun glanced at Nalan Zhengze's crazy smile, and there was a doubt in his eyes.

What is the trump card in father's hand?

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Hexi's been in Nalan Mansion these past few days.

She had been in this foreign world for a long time, but she had been cultivating, pill refining, or fleeing nonstop.

So, she could actually rest during this period.

Drinking tea during the day and watching Nalan Ziyun and Nalan Zhengze putting up an affectionate play.

In the evening, she occasionally played with the death warriors sent by Nalan Zhengze. Sometimes, she let them return without getting anything; sometimes, she killed them all.

It was also a pleasure to watch Nalan Zhengze being suspicious and panicked, but he still had to repress himself the next day.

Of course, the hysterical roar of Mrs. Nalan and the curse of Nalan Feixue were indispensable.

Hmm, on the whole, these daily turmoils were also quite interesting.

The only regret was that Hexi had never been able to enter the study room of Nalan Zhengze.

She also found some ways to explore. But as soon as Purple Abyss Vine approached the study room, she felt a sense of danger and immediately retrieved Purple Abyss Vine.

Hexi was thinking about how to get into the study room, then she saw Hexiang walk in and said, "Third Miss, master requests to see himM."

"Where to?"

"Master and young master are waiting for you in the study room."

Hexi was suddenly happy. It's really what I'm hoping for!

Nalan Zhengze's study room was large. As soon as Hexi walked into the study room, he felt a strong sense of discord.

It was as if the space here had a strange twist.

At this time, Nalan Zhengze was sitting at the desk, holding a picture in his hand and looking attentively.

Nalan Ziyun was already standing in front of the desk with a respectful expression and shallow sadness.

Nalan Zhengze slowly placed the painting in his hand on the desk and unfolded toward Hexi and Nalan Ziyun.

His face was full of sadness, and his voice was full of nostalgia, "Ziyun, Hexi, come here and take a good look. This is your mother, An Lingyue."

This was not the first time Hexi saw An Lingyue's portrait.

Chapter 677: Nalan Zhengze's Story

The woman in the painting had a cool look, and her brows were thin. Her expression that was looking in front was just like a noble princess or the fairy from heaven.

An Lingyue in the painting had a face very similar to Hexi, but her expression was completely different from Hexi's impression.

The woman who leaned against the window and looked at Nalan Hexi had a pair of tender eyes and a gentle smile that would even enthrall the sun, moon and stars.

However, An Lingyue's eyes in the painting were extremely cold like a blade.

Moreover, Hexi couldn't help but look at Nalan Ziyun beside her. I look so similar to An Lingyue, but Nalan Ziyun doesn't have any similarity with her at all.

Of course, he is a fake one, so it's reasonable if he doesn't look like An Lingyue.

Nalan Zhengze's fingers lightly touched the edge of the portrait, and his voice was filled with deep sorrow, "Your mother was very talented and beautiful in her lifetime, and it is precisely because of your mother's help, we Nalan Mansion will only have our current status today. It was unfortunate that she passed away in her early life. Your mom's body was not in a good condition after giving birth to you two. She passed away a few years later. Whenever I think of your mother, I will feel so sad that I can't eat and sleep. I was even more afraid you two would be sad, so I sent you two separately to another courtyard and the Qixing Palace since young. Ziyun, Hexi, you won't blame me right?"

Nalan Ziyun hurriedly said, "Don't say that, dad. You sent us away because you love mom too much. Why would we blame you? Hexi, don't you think so?"

Hexi chuckled lightly, "Since brother said so, then that's the case."

Nalan Zhengze was a little dissatisfied with Hexi's weird tone, but he still continued, "Ziyun, Hexi, your mother told me during her lifetime that when she passed away, she would leave the most important things to you for custody. You can take it out when Nalan Mansion is in a crisis so that you can let Nalan Mansion regain its prestige. Of course, your merits for Nalan Mansion will also be remembered. In the future, all the resources of Nalan Mansion will be left to you."

Nalan Zhengze then sighed, "To be honest, now our Nalan Mansion is in crisis. In this Yanjing City, there is a powerful force in the dark that wants to annex the four major families. Now Murong Mansion and Ouyang Mansion are gone, our Nalan Mansion will be the next. For Nalan Mansion, are you willing to give me the things that your mom left for you to save the Nalan Family?!"

"Of course we are willing!" Nalan Ziyun said quickly. "We are the people of Nalan Family; we have the blood of Nalan Family. The honor and disgrace of Nalan Family are related to our future. If the mom's relics can save Nalan Family, I think mom will certainly be willing in the afterlife. Sister, do you think so?"

Hexi smiled without saying anything. She just let him perform as he wished.

Nalan Ziyun said anxiously, "But father, mom's relics are not with me. Sister is older than me. Mom had asked sister to take good care of me. I think mom must have given the relics to sister. Sister, now that the situation is critical, you should hand over what mom left behind!"

Hexi showed a timely confusion on her face, "I'm sorry, I don't understand what you are saying? You said that mom left relics, so what are the relics? Does the clothes that mom made for us count?"

Chapter 678: Nalan Ziyun's Resentment

"Not to mention, mom's relics also belong to me. Sister, you take possession of mom's relics and gave them to a man who has nothing to do with our Nalan Family. Are you not afraid of mom scolding you for being unfilial and unrighteousness when you are in the afterlife?"

Hexi blinked, and a deep smile appeared on her face. "Brother really loves to make a joke. If sister really got mom's relics, how could I only live in a deserted place like the courtyard for more than ten years without having enough food and clothing? Even a servant could simply whip and insult me. I wouldn't be sold to the slave market under Nalan Feixue's instruction..."

“And, I don’t understand what brother is saying. You said that I gave mom’s relics to an unrelated man? Who did I give?”

“Do you dare to say that you didn’t give the best quality pill prescription to Shengde Hall? Do you dare to say that you didn’t give mom’s relics to Xi Yue?!” Nalan Ziyun stared at her fiercely. He said hatefully, “I’m your younger brother. Nalan Mansion is your home. We are the close kin that takes good care of you, but you gave mom’s relics to a stranger instead of us. Nalan Hexi, do you think you are right?”

Hexi smiled while watching Nalan Ziyun being angry. She walked in the room unintentionally.

When she walked to a corner of the study room, she clearly felt a powerful enchantment.

She saw Nalan Zhengze’s nervous face. Although he tried hard to suppress it, his eyes were fixed on her as if he was afraid that she would find out something.

Hexi stopped and looked at Nalan Ziyun, and she said in a grievance, “Brother, I don’t know what you are talking about. If you want to put the blame on me, you will always find a way. If you don’t like sister, I will just go back to the courtyard.”

Nalan Ziyun was choked by her words. His face was red, and his eyes were full of resentment.

Nalan Zhengze looked at Hexi’s unremarkable yellowish face coldly. His eyes were sullen and gloomy.

For Nalan Hexi, he had exhausted all his patience these several days.

Since Hexi stayed at Xin Yue House, he searched Xin Yue House and the courtyard at Cang Mountain, but he still found nothing.

Moreover, the death warriors sent out would disappear after some time. Even their shadows had disappeared.

Nalan Ziyun was also trying to please Nalan Hexi in all ways. She was so cowardly and obedient previously, but now she had such an ignorant attitude.

He took her to Shengde Hall, but the people of Shengde Hall didn’t seem to know her at all. Nalan Ziyun was even humiliated several times by the people of Shengde Hall.

Nalan Zhengze felt that this daughter seemed to need a lesson. She would be full of herself if he didn’t teach her a lesson.

Thinking of this, Nalan Zhengze’s mouth made a mocking smile. She said coldly, “Hexi, you may not yet know our current situation of Nalan Mansion.”

“Do you remember the young master of the Zhu Family? Yesterday they visited and asked to set the wedding time for the previous marriage affair, and they will come to send betrothal gifts. They will marry our Nalan Mansion’s daughter this month.”

Chapter 679: Direct Threat

Nalan Zhengze sighed and said helplessly, “Ai, Ziyun, you don’t know that the four major families are weak now. We Nalan Family is being threatened. We are no longer the powerful family. If we can get the

relics left by your mom to make Nalan Family strong again, then we naturally will not be afraid of the threat and power of the Zhu Family.”

“Hexi, if we can’t think of a way out, father may not even be able to protect you. For the rise and fall of the family, father can only marry you to the Zhu Family.”

Nalan Ziyun immediately shouted anxiously, “Father, how can that be? Don’t you know that how many concubines does Zhu Zhongba have in his courtyard? How many girls did he robe? I even heard that he likes to torture his concubine and servant. If sister marries him, how miserable would her life be?”

Nalan Zhengze also made a sad expression, “Ziyun, dad is helpless. Do you really want me to watch the Nalan Family fall?”

Nalan Ziyun quickly looked at Hexi, “Third Sister, why are you still hesitating? Is the mom’s relics more important than your lifelong happiness? As long as you hand out mom’s relics, how can father marry you to Zhu Zhongba that disgusting scum?”

Hexi raised her eyebrows, and she said with a smile, “Why do I remember that the person who is going to marry Zhu Zhongba is the Second Sister? What does it have to do with me?”

Nalan Zhengze was not angry, but he said meaningfully, “Hexi, you maybe don’t know. Your elder sister has already written a letter that she will be coming home in a few days. You know the identity of your elder sister, she is a member of the Doctors Association and also the disciple of Elder Xukong. Her position and right of speech in Nalan Family are one of the highest. Even father can’t disregard your sister’s opinion.”

“Feixue is your elder sister’s blood sister again. If your Second Sister doesn’t want to marry, the Zhu Family won’t force it due to your elder sister’s identity. However, the marriage between Nalan Family and Zhu Family has decided already. For the face of both families, someone must marry the Zhu Family. As such, only you can be the replacement of Feixue and marry.”

“Of course, if you are willing to surrender your mom’s relics, our Nalan Family will be strong enough to support you all the way. By the time, why would father be afraid of the Zhu Family? By the time, father will find you a good family to marry. Even if you want to marry into the royal family, it is just a piece of cake.”

Speaking of which, Nalan Zhengze looked at Hexi with fiery eyes, and he slowly said. “Hexi, you are so smart, you should know which are more important. You should know what to choose right?”

This was a direct threat.

Hexi almost couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

I really force Nalan’s father and son too much. They even stop playing the affectionate show and threaten me directly with the marriage.

If I hand over An Lingyue’s relics, everything will be fine. If I don’t hand it over, I must marry Fatty Zhu.

Hehe... it’s really interesting.

Hexi seemed to inadvertently smooth her hair. She silently threw a seed of Purple Abyss Vine into the terrifying array in the study room.

Chapter 680: The Crown Prince Was Here to Propose

There was an innocent look on her face instead, “But dad, I really don’t know what relic mom left behind. How do you let me hand it over?”

Nalan Zhengze and Nalan Ziyun’s face suddenly turned gloomy. There was no longer the fake affection in their eyes. There was only coldness coming out from them.

“Since that’s the case.” Nalan Zhengze said slowly, “Since you are so stubborn, then don’t blame dad for doing nothing. The Zhu Family will send someone to send the betrothal gifts in these two days. Seven days later, they will carry you to the sedan chair. You can only rely on and in the days to come, do it yourself!”

With that said, as he was about to chase Nalan Hexi out of the study room, he suddenly heard hurried footsteps outside the door.

“Master, Master, the crown prince is visiting us.”

“Crown prince?” Nalan Zhengze took both Nalan Ziyun and Nalan Hexi out of the study room, then he carefully locked the door before asking the manservant who was out of breath. “Why would the crown prince visit our Nalan Mansion?”

Nalan Ziyun’s expression remained unchanged, and he smiled proudly, “Father, have you forgotten? The crown prince is my second fellow apprentice at the Qixing Palace. It is normal for him to visit me.”

A smile appeared on Nalan Zhengze’s face. just about to give Nalan Ziyun a word.

As he was about to praise Nalan Ziyun, the manservant shook his head repeatedly, “No... no, I heard that this time... the crown prince is here to make a propose!”

“Propose?” Nalan Zhengze and Nalan Ziyun exclaimed at the same time.

Immediately, Nalan Zhengze’s face quickly showed a happy smile.

He already knew whom Prince Shangguan Qi had come to propose for! It must be his second daughter, Nalan Feixue.

Nalan Zhengze heard Feixue talk about it more than once. She had encountered the crown prince while traveling, and he took good care of her.

His eldest daughter, Nalan Yurong, was gifted and distinguished. A prince of the Jin Ling Kingdom wasn’t worthy of her. But his younger daughter was different. If she could marry to the crown prince, it would be a great help to their Nalan Family.

Thinking of this, Nalan Zhengze’s smile became gentle, “Ziyun, you follow me to entertain the crown prince. Let the servant to prepare the spirit fruit and refreshments.”

Then he looked at the manservant, “You immediately notify Second Miss, saying that the crown prince is here to propose. Let her dress up quickly. Don’t lose her manner in front of the crown prince.”

After speaking, without even looking at Hexi, he left with Nalan Ziyun.

Hexi smiled slightly. She did not care about the prince, and she walked slowly toward her Xin Yue House.

The manservant was left standing in place, scratching his head in confusion. After a while, he murmured, "But the crown prince is proposing to Third Miss. Why is this related to Second Miss?"

After thinking for a while, the manservant hurried to the Second Miss' room. Regardless of whether the master's order was right or wrong, he just had to follow it.

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"What?! You... You said that the crown prince is here to propose?!"

Nalan Feixue bounced off the bed suddenly. Because she touched her wound, she grinned in pain, but the joy on her face couldn't be concealed.

Mrs. Nalan was also full of smile,: "Are you sure that the person who came to propose is the crown prince instead of the fat pig of the Zhu Family?"

Hey! We have reviewed and lowered the benchmark of all of our patreon community goals. Please do check it out. ??????