

King of Hell 681

Chapter 681: Warm Hospitality

“Aiya, he... why didn’t he discuss it with me?” Nalan Feixue covered her flushed face and said shyly, “I... I’m not mentally prepared at all!”

Mrs. Nalan drove the manservant off, and she said with a happy face, “Silly girl, he is the crown prince, and he has a lot of opportunities every day. How can he have time to discuss with you? Now that he is willing to come personally to propose, it means how important you are to him.”

“Mother~” Nalan Feixue yelled nonchalantly, then she hurriedly said, “Siqin, quickly, take out my set of pleated Luanfeng natural silk skirt, and that set of eight-treasure azure stone jewelry...”

In the main hall at this time, Nalan Ziyun and Nalan Zhengze were already warmly hosting Prince Shangguan Qi.

Shangguan Qi held the teacup in his hand and raised his eyes to assess Nalan Mansion. Although there was a gentle smile on his face, he could not hide the arrogance and pride in his eyes.

In Shangguan Qi’s view, he was the crown prince of Jinling Kingdom. Except for the emperor and the untouchable King of Hell, the other people in Jinling Kingdom were just his subjects. It was natural for them to treat him respectfully.

He could condescend himself to come personally to the Nalan Mansion to propose, the people of the Nalan Mansion were of course in fear and trepidation.

But after all, Nalan Ziyun was once his fellow apprentice, so his attitude was a little more casual, “Your Highness, you like my second sister, how come you don’t tell me at the Breaking Spirit Mountain and Qixing Palace? I heard you and my sister know each other a long time ago, how did you two meet?”

Shangguan Qi was taken aback. I remembered that I’m going to marry the Third Miss of the Nalan Mansion. Did I remember it wrongly?

When did I meet Nalan Feixue?

When he was about to express his doubts, he heard a maid saying, “Master, Madam and Second Miss are here.”

After that, there was a gust of fragrance in the room.

Immediately afterwards, Nalan Feixue elegantly came up to the main hall while Mrs. Nalan’s hands.

When she saw the crown prince, Nalan Feixue’s face flushed. Her almond-shaped eyes were full of water; they looked shy and timid, and they seemed to contain a lot of affection. She bowed to him, “Greetings to Your Highness.”

Nalan Feixue looked. Shangguan Qi stared at her affectionate eyes, her bulging chest and delicate curves, and his eyes revealed a hint of amaze.

Nalan Feixue had just dressed herself up for a long time, and this was the effect she wanted.

At this moment, seeing the infatuation in Shangguan Qi's eyes, she immediately smiled brightly, "Brother prince, it has been a long time since the last time we left Fanyun Mountain. Feixue has always missed the brother prince. If you didn't help Feixue in the Fanyun Mountain, I don't know how much hardship I have to suffer. I really didn't expect brother prince to come to our Nalan Mansion today..."

At the end, her face was flushed, and she lowered her head shyly.

The well-behaved and submissive look was completely different from her usual stubborn, willful, domineering look.

Nalan Zhengze was extremely satisfied.

He just wanted Hexi to replace Nalan Feixue to marry Zhu Zhongba, so that she would be tortured by Zhu Zhongba. By the time, she would know the benefits of the Nalan Family.

When she was desperate, Ziyun and Zhengze would help her again. He didn't have to worry about her not handing over An Lingyue's relics?

Chapter 682: Zhu Family Visiting

When the time comes, if Zhu Family's father and son really stirred up the trouble, they still don't know how it will end.

However, it was different now.

Now that the crown prince came to propose to Feixue. Even if the Zhu Family was powerful, could he still compete with the crown prince?

As long as the crown prince speaks, even if the Zhu Family is dissatisfied, they can only submit to him. By the time, the Zhu Family would have to agree with marrying Hexi.

Thinking of this, Nalan Zhengze showed a smug smile on his face.

Shangguan Qi quickly recollected his thoughts from Nalan Feixue's beauty. He showed a look of doubt on his face.

I come here to marry Nalan Hexi, not Nalan Feixue.

Before Shangguan Qi could speak, he heard the loud noise of gongs and drums coming from far.

Then he heard Zhu Yiqun, the master of the Zhu Family, shouting, "Be careful, the things in there are expensive. If anyone of those things breaks, you can't even afford to pay with your life!"

As soon as Zhu Yiqun, he had already led Zhu Zhongba strutting into the main hall.

Without seeing for a few months, Zhu Zhongba had gained a bit of weight again, and his cultivation was still at the Foundation Establishment stage. On the contrary, his footsteps were light; his eyelids were swollen; he looked he had over indulged in sexual activity.

Especially the fat figure, the flesh on the waist and face trembled when he walked. It made people sick to look at.

As soon as Zhu Yiqun entered the main hall, he saw Nalan Zhengze, he immediately laughed and said, "Brother Zhengze, we will be a family in the future. Based on our marriage, please promote my son in the future!"

As he said, Zhu Yiqun's gaze swept away, and he quickly saw the dressed-up Nalan Feixue, "This is the Second Miss of Nalan Family, right? Woah, you are really charming. You are already at the Foundation Establishment stage at a young age. My Chongba is really fortunate to have you to be his wife, hahaha..."

When Zhu Zhongba saw Nalan Feixue, his eyes straightened, and the saliva flowed down from the corner of his mouth.

He shouted vaguely, "Sister Feixue, we will be a family from now on."

"Who is a family with you?!" Nalan Feixue encountered Zhu Zhongba's squinted eyes and felt disgusting. Just after shouting a word, she immediately lowered her head in aggrieve. There were tears in her ears.

At this time, the crown prince was here. She couldn't be too gaffe and left a bad impression to the crown prince.

Nalan Zhengze gave a light cough. He frowned in displeasure, "Master Zhu, please pay attention to what you say. Don't you see who is here now?"

Zhu Yiqun was taken aback. When he saw Shangguan Qi by the side, he immediately looked in fear and trepidation, "Greetings to the crown prince!"

Seeing Zhu Yiqun pulling Zhu Zhongba to kneel to kowtow, Shangguan Qi showed a satisfied expression on his face.

He liked to see others' respectful and fearful attitude.

Zhu Yiqun stood up after doing that. He rolled his eyes and immediately smiled and said, "Since the crown prince is present, that is great. Today, it is really the honor of the Zhu Family for having the crown prince witnessing the marriage between my son and Nalan Mansion's Second Miss."

Before Nalan Zhengze could say anything, Mrs. Nalan shouted immediately, "Master Zhu, we did not promise to marry Feixue to your Zhu Family!"

Chapter 683: The First Misunderstanding

"What?!" Zhu Yiqun immediately raised his eyebrows when he heard the words, and he said angrily, "You dignified Nalan Mansion actually turns back on your words? It was also in this hall that day, it was Nalan Zhengze personally agreed with me, and the Sixth Prince was also there. After I went back, he reported the marriage to the noble concubine. Now that you want to go back to your words? Aren't you afraid that the world will laugh at you when they know this? Aren't you afraid that the noble concubine will punish you?"

Mrs. Nalan shrank her neck when Zhu Yiqun yelled, but she immediately felt confident when she saw the crown prince sitting aside.

“So what if he is the Sixth Prince? Didn’t you see the crown prince sitting next to you? Could the Sixth Prince and concubine be bigger than the crown prince?”

Having said this, Mrs. Nalan’s expression was immediately full of pride and smug, “Master Zhu, do you know why the crown prince is here today? His Highness is here to marry our Feixue. Do you still want to snatch the marriage from the crown prince?”

Zhu Yiqun was shocked when he heard the words, “What did you say?”

Zhu Zhongba was still out of the situation, staring straight at Nalan Feixue and wiping the saliva from the corner of his mouth from time to time.

Nalan Zhengze coughed lightly, saying seemingly gently, “Master Zhu, we don’t want to embarrass you, but you can see that the crown prince is interested in our little girl, and he personally brought betrothal gifts to propose. Master Zhu, you don’t really want to disobey the crown prince right?”

“However, the marriage between our Nalan Family and Zhu Family was indeed agreed long ago. Since we agreed, we naturally can’t renege, let alone let Master Zhu suffer a loss. What do you think, Master Zhu? I will marry my third daughter, Nalan Hexi to your son. In this way, the Zhu Family and the Nalan Family are still in-laws, and the crown prince can also be satisfied. I wonder what does Master Zhu think of that?”

Zhu Yiqun’s complexion changed for a while. Looking at his son’s obsessive gaze at Nalan Feixue, Nalan Feixue’s outstanding talents, and thinking about Nalan Hexi’s sallow face, he felt unwilling in his heart.

No matter how, Nalan Feixue is better than Nalan Hexi and more suitable for my son.

But the crown prince is sitting there, if we offend the crown prince, and he condemns our Zhu Family...

Zhu Yiqun weighed in his mind, but in the end he could only compromise. He gritted his teeth and was about to agree.

Suddenly, the crown prince who had been sitting silently stood up and said, “Wait a minute!”

Seeing everyone looking over, Shangguan Qi smiled slightly, then he put his hands behind his back and slowly said, “Doctor Nalan, have you misunderstood my intention?”

“It is true that I want to propose the lady of the Nalan Family, but I want to propose to the Third Miss of the Nalan Family, Nalan Hexi.”

As he said, he nodded slightly at Nalan Zhengze, showing an expression as if he were noble, “Doctor Nalan, I want to marry Miss Nalan Hexi as my concubine, so Doctor Nalan please fulfill my wish.”

As soon as this remark came out, everyone present was stupefied.

There was a weird silence in the main hall, Nalan Feixue’s pitiful expression was still on her face. She was frozen at this moment. She looked like a joke.

Mrs. Nalan who was still smug just now was full of astonishment and disbelief. Her face looked pale.

Nalan Zhengze was even more shocked. Originally, he had prepared high-sounding words to say, but at this time they were all stuck in his throat.

Chapter 684: Double Happiness

, was dumbfounded.

There was a bad feeling in his heart. His Highness has never seen Nalan Hexi, why would he suddenly want to marry her as his concubine?

Could it be... because I mentioned the special physique of Nalan Hexi to His Highness, and it made him interested in it?

Thinking of this, Nalan Ziyun couldn't sit still.

He mentioned Nalan Hexi to His Highness at the time because he wanted to arouse Nalan Feixue's jealousy and let her kill Hexi.

What he said about Nalan Hexi's pure yin physique, and it could help the martial artists to quickly advance their cultivation, were all nonsense.

If His Highness marries her and finds that Nalan Hexi is completely useless for his cultivation, and she is even an ugly woman, he may put the blame on me.

Nalan Ziyun scolded Nalan Hexi thousands of times in his heart, but he forced a smile and broke the silence in the hall, "His Highness, I remember that you and my third sister did not meet each other, why would you want to marry her?"

Hearing Nalan Ziyun's words, Nalan Zhengze also suddenly recovered. He quickly said, "His Highness, I'm also surprised. Why would you want to marry Hexi? You should know that my third daughter is just a normal mortal. She isn't qualified to be the crown prince's concubine!"

Shangguan Qi glanced at Nalan Ziyun and smiled faintly, "Ziyun should know the reason better than others right? What's more, even Xi Yue is interested in Nalan Third Miss. How could Third Miss be just an ordinary person?"

As he said, he said firmly, "Doctor Nalan, why? Am I not qualified to marry Nalan Family's Third Miss as a concubine?"

"No... no..." As soon as Shangguan Qi said this, Nalan Ziyun and Nalan Zhengze's faces looked extremely ugly.

At this time, Nalan Feixue finally recovered, the dullness on her face turned into incredible resentment and shock. She screamed, "No, this is impossible! Brother prince, you obviously like me, why would you want to marry Nalan Hexi that ugly woman?!"

"Back in Fanyun Mountain, you were very caring for me. You must like me... Prince brother, can you quickly tell me that you are here to marry me?"

Zhu Yiqun also saw that the situation was wrong at this time. He sneered and said, "So, it turns out that His Highness wants to marry Third Miss of Nalan Mansion, then it's just right. Nalan Feixue has an engagement with our Zhu Family. If the two marriages are settled, Nalan Mansion will have double happiness!"

Zhu Zhongba comfortably showed the affectionate expression, and he reached out to Nalan Feixue, "Sister Feixue, you will be mine from now on..."

"Don't touch me!! You fat pig, get out of the way!!" Nalan Feixue let out a sharp scream. She launched a wind blade with her hand at Zhu Zhongba.

Zhu Zhongba didn't defend at all. Seeing that the wind blade was about to hit Zhu Zhongba, Zhu Yiqun rushed out in time to block the attack for Zhu Zhongba.

Zhu Yiqun's face immediately sank and looked at Nalan Zhengze coldly, "Doctor Nalan, His Highness has said that he is going to marry the Third Miss of Nalan Mansion. Do you still want to go back on your words to reject the marriage with Zhu Family?"

Nalan Zhengze's face was pale. He couldn't speak for a while.

Chapter 685: Shriveled Little Daylily

When Nalan Ziyun said this, Nalan Feixue and Mrs. Nalan were immediately happy.

Nalan Feixue nodded repeatedly and said, "Yes! Yes! Brother Prince, as long as you see that ugly monster, you will never want to marry her!"

After that, she glared at the maid who was aside, and sternly said, "Hurry up and call Nalan Hexi!"

After a while, Hexi, dressed in plain clothes, was brought up by the maid.

As soon as Hexi appeared, she immediately attracted everyone's attention, but most people were feeling contemptuous.

Nalan Hexi's appearance was too lackluster. She didn't have Nalan Feixue's exquisite and graceful curves and no snow-white skin. She had a sallow face. Black patches were around her eyes, and her eyelids were swollen.

Zhu Zhongba could even recognize Hexi at the first glance.

However, he was frightened after being hit by Hexi the first two times. When he saw Hexi, his first reaction wasn't angry, but he shrank his neck, just hoping that she would not see him.

Although the time for the slave's ownership was long over, the slave mark in Zhu Zhongba's mind was only for temporary handover, and it would not be kept for long.

But Zhu Zhongba's fear of Hexi had penetrated into his bones.

What's more, compared to the hatred of Hexi, he now wants to marry Nalan Feixue, the beautiful girl. Otherwise, as long as he thought of marrying Hexi, the ugly monster, and being punched and kicked by her every day, Zhu Zhongba could not help but shudder.

The moment Shangguan Qi saw Nalan Hexi, his brows frowned.

He really didn't expect Nalan Hexi to be so ugly. She looked so shriveled like a little daylily. She didn't have the charm of Nalan Feixue at all.

Such a woman, if she was placed in the crown prince's palace, she wasn't even qualified to be a maid.

When Nalan Ziyun saw the crown prince showed a serious contempt and disgust after seeing Hexi, he couldn't help but laugh and say, "Your Highness, this is my third sister, Nalan Hexi."

As he said, he got closer to the prince and lowered his voice, "Your Highness, my third sister is really just a mortal. The special physique that I spoke of, it was her who told me. But I later only got to know that it was a lie made by my third sister to win my father's favor."

"In fact, my third sister is really just an ordinary person, and maybe because she was raised in the courtyard since she was a child, she may be a little rude."

The crown prince frowned a little tighter upon hearing this.

In fact, when Nalan Ziyun told him about Nalan Hexi's pure yin physique, he also sent someone to investigate.

The results of the investigation did not find out what kind of physique she was, but after hearing someone describe her ugly appearance and cowardly personality, he had lost the interest.

But on Breaking Spirit Mountain, Shangguan Qi accidentally knew that the young Miracle Healer Xi Yue was asking about Nalan Hexi, and he couldn't help but become curious again.

Who was Xi Yue? He was the most dazzling new star in Yanjing City in recent years.

He cured Ouyang Haoxuan's terminal illness, solved the blood drunk poison in Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory, and he was favored by His Royal Highness King of Hell.

Even the little princess Shen Qingchuo of the Shen Family, and their Qixing Palace's Xia Yichen, both respected him very much.

Chapter 686: Crown Prince's Thought

From these things, it could be seen how powerful this Xi Yue was now.

I have never heard of a woman Xi Yue pays attention to, then why does he pay attention to an unremarkable Nalan Hexi? Is it because Nalan Hexi really has a pure yin physique?

So what if she doesn't have the pure yin physique. As long as I can connect with Xi Yue through Nalan Hexi, I will have countless medicinal pills at that time. Maybe the whole Shengde Hall will be mine.

Thinking of this, Shangguan Qi's eyes darkened a bit.

Isn't it just a little side concubine? So what if she is ugly? I can just leave her alone after marrying her.

For Shangguan Qi, improving strength and political power was the most important thing now.

Nalan Ziyun still whispered in his ear, "Your Highness, you see that my second sister is really in love with you, and her cultivation qualifications are good. Instead of marrying an ugly woman with a useless physique, it's better... .."

"Ziyun, you don't need to say more!" Shangguan Qi interrupted him suddenly. The pair of eyes looked at Hexi with a hint of doing a charity, "I have long admired Nalan Third Miss's intelligence and dignity, and I

don't care about her appearance and aptitude at all. I want to marry Nalan Third Miss. Is Doctor Nalan still reluctant?"

Nalan Zhengze's face looked even more gloomy and ugly. He wanted to reject, but he couldn't go against the crown prince's power.

The crown prince was different from the Zhu Family. If he agrees, and what if Nalan Hexi uses An Lingyue's relics to seek favor from the crown prince, wouldn't Nalan Family get nothing in the end?

When Nalan Feixue heard Shangguan Qi's words, she screamed without thinking, "Prince brother, how is this ugly trash worthy of you? How can you really admire her? I'm the one whom you should admire!"

"Such an ugly monster like Nalan Hexi should marry to Zhu Zhongba that fat pig! The prince brother, look at me! I'm Nalan Feixue, and I should be your concubine!"

Shangguan Qi snorted as if he hadn't heard Nalan Feixue's shout. He felt a little contempt for Nalan Feixue's behavior in forcing a marriage.

He encountered many women who want to marry him like this, and in his house, there weren't really any women that were more beautiful than Nalan Feixue. Now for him, of course Nalan Hexi, a woman who was valued by Xi Yue, was more important.

Zhu Yiqun was trembling in anger. Nalan Feixue said these words, is she trying to put shame on my Zhu Family?

Hexi really unexpectedly heard the conversation between several people.

Shangguan Qi wants to marry me a side concubine? He even disregards my ugly appearance and useless physique! What is he thinking!

Qing Luan, who was following Hexi, looked even more unsightly!

Hexi is the future princess of the King of Hell Mansion and my master's sweetheart, why are they coveting our princess? Are they tired of living?

Azhu lowered her face and secretly crushed an inscribed jade slip in her arms.

Shangguan Qi straightened his clothes and turned to Hexi, showing an expression that he thought to be elegant. He said gently, "Third Miss, I want to marry as my concubine, are you willing?"

After Shangguan Qi said this, he waited for Hexi to weep with joy, nod desperately, and beg him to marry her back.

Chapter 687: Rather Be a Beggar's Wife than an Emperor's Concubine

"Not willing!"

Shangguan Qi picked his ears and looked at Hexi in disbelief, "Third Miss, did you not hear my question clearly just now?"

Hexi smiled slowly.

Her facial features weren't outstanding usually. When she smiled, her eyes became brighter than the stars and clearer than the crystals. However, there was a touch of coldness in her eyes.

Hexi casually said, "Your Highness is so young, but your ears already **. I said that I don't want to marry you as a concubine. Do you hear clearly this time?"

"You—!!!" Shangguan Qi's face suddenly became gloomy.

The other people in the room also dropped their jaws, and they were speechless for a long time.

Shangguan Qi suppressed the raging anger in his mind, and he asked in a deep voice, "Nalan Hexi, you are just a concubine's daughter in the Nalan Mansion area. I'm the crown prince of the Jin Ling Kingdom, the future emperor. Am I still not worthy of you?"

Hexi sneered without saying anything.

The crown prince could not understand the sarcasm in this sneer. He thought she had her own reasons, and he couldn't help but cough and calmed his attitude, "Third Miss, if you have something unspeakable that makes you not dare to agree on it, you can tell me. As the crown prince, is it that I can't help you out?"

As he said, Shangguan Qi subtly glanced at Nalan Zhengze and Nalan Feixue.

"Something unspeakable?" Hexi said casually, "I would rather be a beggar's wife than an emperor's concubine...Well, does this reason count?"

When Hexi said this, there was a commotion in the hall.

Shangguan Qi looked at her with contempt and disgust in his eyes.

It turns out that this woman rejected me because she doesn't want the position concubine and wants to become the real princess.

With her ugly appearance and useless physique, she wants to become a princess. Isn't that a disgrace for me?

It's already my greatest gift to give her the position of concubine.

This woman is not yet satisfied! Her ambition is too big!

The others couldn't help but look at Hexi mockingly. Such a useless daughter of a concubine actually has such an ambition? Is she not afraid of being laughed at?

Nalan Ziyun saw the unsightly face of the crown prince, and her heart was full of gloat.

Nalan Hexi, that idiot, thinks that she can earn a good future for herself by playing hard to get? Can she look at herself first? Now that she offends the crown prince, let's see how she can solve this!

Hexi seemed to be totally unaware of the weird atmosphere of the hall. She just smiled and said, "Since the marriage has been rejected, if there isn't anything else, I will leave first."

After speaking, she turned around and left.

Shangguan Qi shouted furiously behind her back, "You stop!"

Hexi paused slightly, but she didn't turn around. She just raised her brows and looked in the direction of the door.

The door was suddenly opened slowly by a manservant, and someone said excitedly, "Master, madam, the eldest miss... eldest miss is back!"

At the next moment, a woman wearing a yellow embroidered shirt and a white gauze slowly walked into the hall.

The woman was only in her early twenties. She was tall, and she had exquisite features. Her black hair was combed up, revealing a smooth forehead and fierce eyebrows.

Her whole body revealed a kind of cold and alienated breath, but it did not hinder the amazingness of her beauty.

Chapter 688: Hearing One's Reputation Wasn't a Good as Meeting One Personally

Nalan Feixue also rushed into Nalan Yurong's arms and cried aggrievedly, "Elder sister, you are finally back, you must help Feixue!"

The person came in was Nalan Yurong; the most outstanding child in the generation of Nalan Family.

Regardless of her appearance or temperament, she was the best among the members of the Nalan Family.

In her early thirties, she was already a master of the peak of the Meridians Stage. Most importantly, she was also a fourth rank doctor. She was even the disciple of Master Xukong, the elder of the Doctors Association.

Even if Nalan Feixue was equally charming and talented, she would seem ordinary and unremarkable standing with Nalan Yurong.

This was the first time Hexi saw Nalan Yurong. Even in the memory of the original owner, she rarely saw the eldest miss of the Nalan Family.

Nalan Yurong calmly comforted Mrs. Nalan and Nalan Feixue before walking slowly into the hall.

All eyes were looking at her.

Both Zhu Zhongba's and Zhu Yiqun's eyes widened, and Zhu Zhongba's saliva was dripping down.

Shangguan Qi performed better than them, but Nalan Yurong's outstanding temperament and exquisite appearance still made him look a little infatuated.

Nalan Yurong had long been accustomed to the behavior of these men when they saw her, and she slightly bowed to Nalan Zhengze, "Father, your daughter is back!"

"Great! It's great that you come back!" Nalan Zhengze, who always looked solemn, revealed a kind smile when he saw Nalan Yurong.

This daughter was the pride of Nalan Family and the pride of Nalan Zhengze!

Nalan Yurong nodded slightly to Shangguan Qi again, but she did not bow to him. She just said in a cold voice, "Greetings to the Your Highness."

Shangguan Qi didn't feel humiliated at all, and he said quickly, "Miss, there is no need for that."

Nalan Yurong finished the greeting with Shangguan Qi, then she turned her icy gaze to Hexi. She smiled slightly as she said, "I think this is the third sister who has caused turmoils in Nalan Mansion recently right? Hearing your reputation isn't really as good as meeting you personally! "

Before Hexi could reply, Nalan Yurong's face suddenly sank and said coldly, "I just heard the third sister's arrogant words before stepping in. You said that you would rather be a beggar's wife than an emperor's concubine? But third sister, do you forget what your identity is? Whether you are a beggar's wife or an emperor's concubine, can you simply choose with your identity?"

As soon as Nalan Yurong's words came out, Nalan Feixue immediately smiled and went along, "Elder sister is right! You're just a useless person, and you still dare to say don't want to be the emperor's concubine? It's really funny! Do you really think that prince brother will marry an ugly woman like you as his wife?"

Hexi looked at Nalan Yurong. Under the strong pressure of Nalan Yurong, her eyes did not fluctuate at all. The smile on her mouth was plain. She said modestly, "What does elder sister mean by this? Please forgive your third sister, I can't understand you. Elder sister has always been a self-righteous person. Before when Brother Han of the Shui Yue Sect came to propose, elder sister said that even if Shui Yue Sect is powerful, you will never marry someone you look down on."

"Why? When it is your third sister's turn, can't your third sister look down on the position of the crown prince's concubine? Isn't elder sister too double standard?"

Chapter 689: It Was Great!

"The big sister must be careful, after all, the most valuable and the most possible person who can exchange power for marriage for the Nalan Family is you, elder sister!"

Nalan Yurong was stunned by what Hexi said. She couldn't regain her thought for a long while.

In her impression, although she had never seen Nalan Hexi for several times, in her impression, Hexi had always been a cowardly and useless little girl who could only cry.

But now, under the pressure of my own spiritual pressure, Hexi dares to refute me. For many years, in this Nalan Family, even my father seldom refutes me, not to mention other people.

Now this Nalan Hexi, where does her courage come from?

Nalan Feixue grabbed Nalan Yurong's sleeves and snorted coldly, "Elder sister, she wants to be a beggar's wife anyway, so let her marry the fat pig, Zhu Zhongba! Being Zhu Zhongba's wife is better than being a beggar's wife, she should thank us."

Nalan Yurong glanced at Zhu Zhongba who was on the side, and a hint of disgust flashed in her eyes. She instead smiled, "Feixue is right. Since third sister is not willing to be the prince's concubine, let her marry the Zhu Family and be their wife. What does father think about it?"

Nalan Zhengze immediately showed a satisfied smile. He nodded and said, "Of course it is good."

Nalan Yurong really deserved to be his most beloved daughter. She immediately solved the dilemma that troubled him.

"Then it's better to settle the marriage between third sister and Zhu Family today, and let third sister marry Zhu Zhongba as his wife in a few days."

Nalan Yurong smiled and said undoubtedly, "In addition, since the crown prince came to propose, I think you just want to form a bond with our Nalan Family. Since my third sister isn't willing in marrying you, why don't you marry my second sister? She is talented and clever since young, and we have the same mother. If Nalan Feixue marries the crown prince as [wife], I will definitely help from the side."

Nalan Yurong emphasized the word wife.

Nalan Feixue was the daughter of Nalan Mansion and her blood sister to Nalan Yurong. Unlike Nalan Hexi who was born by a concubine, Nalan Feixue wasn't out of her league to be the crown prince's wife.

What's more, just the crown prince of a small Jinling Kingdom, Nalan Yurong didn't put him in her eyes at all.

Shangguan Qi frowned. He glanced at Hexi. He wanted to marry her. However, when he remembered her refusal just now that put him on the spot, he was full of hatred and did not want to refute.

What's more, Nalan Yurong's identity was special. If he marries Nalan Feixue, she and Master Xukong would really be able to help her in the future, which was also beneficial to him.

Since the crown prince did not speak, it meant acquiescence.

As Nalan Zhengze was very happy, Zhu Zhongba, who had been staring lustfully at Nalan Feixue and Nalan Yurong, suddenly woke up just as the marriage was about to settle.

Thinking that he was going to marry Nalan Hexi, Zhu Zhongba couldn't help but yelled like a pig, "I don't want to marry that woman; I don't want to marry Nalan Hexi... Father, I definitely don't want to marry that ugly monster!"

If I marry that witch home, I will definitely not survive the wedding night!

Zhu Zhongba wanted to yell this sentence. But when he looked at Hexi's indifferent gaze, he trembled in fright and never dared to talk nonsense again.

Zhu Yiqun's face also looked very ugly.

Chapter 690: The King Of Hell Mansion's Proposal

His son wanted to marry the legitimate daughter, but now it became the concubine's daughter; a beautiful wife now became an ugly one. How could they reconcile?

Zhu Yiqun gritted his teeth under great pressure, "Doctor Nalan, don't forget, Nalan Second Miss and my family, Zhongba had an intimate relationship before..."

“Master Zhu, please be careful with your words!” Nalan Yurong interrupted Zhu Yiqun coldly. His voice was cold, and he released his spirit pressure quietly. “I think Master Zhu must have made a mistake, right? Someone who has had an intimate relationship with Zhu Zhongba was not Feixue, but Hexi right? It’s just that Master Zhu was confused, so you recognized the wrong person. Master Zhu, am I right?”

The sweat on Zhu Yiqun’s forehead fell like rain, and his face became more and more ugly.

Zhu Zhongba looked even worse. He was trembling all over. The smell of urine spread from his crotch, and his face was full of perplex and fear.

Zhu Yiqun couldn’t resist the pressure, so he could only say in a tremble, “Yes... yes, we Zhu Family will want to marry... Third Miss.”

“That’s the best!”

Nalan Yurong showed a satisfied smile, and the spirit pressure instantly reduced.

Nalan Feixue flew next to Nalan Yurong like a butterfly. She held Yurong’s arm and said softly, “Elder sister, fortunately, you are here, otherwise mother and I will be bullied to death by that slut. Elder sister, you are the best for me!”

Nalan Yurong smiled arrogantly, staring at Hexi with disdain, “You are just a mere mortal, do you really think you can turn the sky? Second sister, you have to look farther. Get along with crown prince after you marry him. As for the ants, just trample them to death!”

Nalan Feixue nodded again and again. Her eyes were full of excitement and triumph, and occasionally she looked at Shangguan Qi with shyness and happiness.

Seeing that the situation was set, Nalan Zhengze coughed lightly and said with a delighted smile, “Since Master Zhu and His Highness have both agreed, then this marriage...”

“Master! Master! Master, Madam!...” An anxious shout came from the door.

The manservant who ran in stumbled; his face was panic. When he crossed the threshold, he almost tripped and fell down!

“What is it to panic about? Where is your manner?” Nalan Zhengze’s face immediately turned black. “Have you not seen how many distinguished guests are in the room? Don’t you know how shameful it is!”

But the manservant didn’t seem to hear Nalan Zhengze’s blame at all. He knelt on the ground and stammered, “Mas... Master, someone is visiting outside the door!”

Why there are people visiting again? A look of surprise appeared on Nalan Zhengze’s face.

What the hell is going on today? All sorts of matters happen altogether?

Nalan Zhengze said solemnly, “Whoever is visiting, let him give the greeting card...”

“Yes... It’s King of Hell Mansion, it’s the butler of King of Hell Mansion!” The manservant suddenly raised his voice. He was almost growling, “King... King of Hell Mansion is also here to propose marriage!”

Another one comes to propose marriage?!

Nalan Zhengze's first reaction was that why all people chose to propose marriage today?

But the next moment, he reacted to the guest that the manservant was talking about.

"You... who are you talking about?! Who is here to propose marriage?!!!" Nalan Zhengze suddenly stood up and asked with a trembling voice.

The manservant swallowed, and he felt like he was dreaming, "It is Butler Nan of the King of Hell Mansion. He... he said that he is here to propose marriage on behalf of His Royal Highness King of Hell!!!"