

King of Hell 691

Chapter 691: Hero Saves the Beauty

And this time, except for Hexi, everyone's faces were incredibly shocked.

Hexi glanced at Qing Luan next to her, and Qing Luan immediately showed an expression of "I'm innocent; I haven't done anything."

Nalan Zhengze froze for a while, then he recovered abruptly. He immediately shouted, "Quick, quickly welcome the person! Let him come in!"

Everyone knew Butler Nan of the King of Hell Mansion in Yanjing City. He was the master of the Gold Core Stage, and he was responsible for the external affairs of the King of Hell Mansion.

It could be said that the presence of Butler Nan represented the meaning of King of Hell Nangong Yu.

The manservant stumbled and ran out, but Nalan Zhengze quickly wondered, "How can King of Hell come to propose marriage?"

Even Shangguan Qi was shocked.

That was King of Hell! Don't see that the Shangguan Family was the royal family of Jin Ling Kingdom, but they were incomparable compared to King of Hell, Nangong Yu.

He was the only Nascent Soul stage master in the Jin Ling Kingdom who was only twenty years old!

The Iron Kirin Army in his hand could block the fierce magical beast army from the magical beast forest.

The four major sects of the Miluo Continent completely looked down on Jin Ling Kingdom, but in the face of Nangong Yu, no sect dared not take him seriously.

Even the arrogant Feng Family wanted to have a marriage with Nangong Yu. It was just that Nangong Yu didn't like Feng Lianying!

But now, the aloof King of Hell came to Nalan Family to propose marriage?!

What secrets were hidden in the Nalan Family, how could it attract Nangong Yu's attention?

Everyone was shocked and puzzled.

At this time, Nalan Yurong, who had always had a cold and proud expression, suddenly flushed and showed a shy expression.

Mrs. Nalan's eyes were keen; she noticed her daughter acting abnormally. She couldn't help asking, "Yurong, what's the matter with you?"

Nalan Yurong tried her best to maintain her cold and arrogant expression, but her words still revealed infinite joy and contentment. "I probably know why King of Hell comes to propose marriage."

"What?!" Mrs. Nalan and Nalan Zhengze exclaimed at the same time.

Mrs. Nalan was even more surprised and delighted, and she said in disbelief, "Yurong, do you know King of Hell? Are you two..."

Nalan Yurong blushed instantly, showing the tenderness of a little girl. She said softly, "On my way home this time, I passed by the Qingming Peak on the edge of the magical beast forest, and I just ran into the rank five magical beast rhinoceros. Fortunately, King of Hell helped out in time, so I was not injured."

"Oh, it turns out to be a hero saved the beauty. Good, it's great!" Mrs. Nalan said excitedly, "Because King of Hell saved you, so you two fell in love at first sight? King of Hell just met you, and he comes to propose marriage just after a few days. It seems that he really loves you."

Nalan Yurong pulled Mrs. Nalan's sleeve and said, "Mother, stop! I'm so shy!"

"If you can really marry the King of Hell Mansion, then our Nalan Mansion will be greatly promoted!" Mrs. Nalan grabbed her daughter's hand, and her voice was a little trembling. "Everyone thought that King of Hell and the Ice Lotus Fairy are a pair, and no one dared to think about the position of King of Hell's wife. Now that Feng Lianying had ruined her virginity and future on her own. Everyone is eyeing on the position of King of Hell's wife... I didn't expect Yurong, you can actually get the favor of King of Hell, if marriage is known by the public, how many women in the Miluo Continent will envy you!"

Chapter 692: Should I Congratulate Him?

Mrs. Nalan had never seen her noble eldest daughter showed such a shy attitude. Knowing that she liked His Royal Highness King of Hell, and now that King of Hell came to propose marriage, it was really... there was nothing better than this!

Nalan Zhengze was even more surprised and delighted when he heard what his eldest daughter said.

That's King of Hell! If Yurong can really marry King of Hell, then Nalan Mansion is equivalent to riding the Blue Cloud Ladder (a path to the higher position. We don't have to worry about not having the chance to rise in the future.

Who dares to say that King of Hell Mansion's in-laws are not the largest family in Yanjing City?

As long as Yurong can really marry King of Hell, even if I can't get An Lingyue's relic, it doesn't matter.

Thinking of this, Nalan Zhengze paced in the room with excitement. He couldn't wait for the manservant to bring the person in.

In this way, the crown prince and Zhu Family were naturally treated indifferently. Zhu Family was still fine, but Shangguan Qi was different. Seeing such a scene, he naturally felt unhappy.

But thinking that the person who proposed marriage coming from the King of Hell Mansion, Shangguan Qi could only swallow back his dissatisfaction.

King of Hell, Nangong Yu, was by no means a Jin Ling Kingdom's royal family could offend.

Hexi and Qing Luan heard all Nalan Yurong's words clearly. Hexi narrowed her eyes slightly; her eyes were gleaming.

Nangong Yu, the guy who attracted all sorts of women, just drove away a Feng Lianying, then he attracted another Nalan Yurong.

Both fell in love at first sight. Hmph! Should I congratulate him?

Azhu stared at Nalan Yurong angrily, and she thought in her heart, My master is only 20 years old, and this old woman is in her 30s. She even dares to miss my master. She isn't even comparable to princess' hair. She even dares to think about marrying into King of Hell Mansion.

She is simply dreaming!

After a while, Butler Nan walked slowly into the main hall.

He looked only around the age of forty. He had a gentle and elegant temperament. The spirit pressure was completely kept inside his body.

If one didn't recognize him, he was just a middle-aged man with no cultivation base and a good temper.

But everyone present did not dare to look down upon this Butler Nan.

This was King of Hell Nangong Yu's closest confidant besides Qing Long, Bai Hu, Zhu Que, and Xuan Wu. He took care of all the internal and external affairs of King of Hell Mansion.

Moreover, he was also a master at the peak of the Gold Core Stage.

As soon as Butler Nan entered the door, his eyes flashed a strange light. After that, he looked at Hexi and Qing Luan like there was nothing unusual, "Doctor Nalan, sorry for visiting abruptly. Doctor Nalan please don't be offended."

"Not at all!" Doctor Nalan hurriedly replied respectfully; his face full of fear and flattery.

Butler Nan smiled slightly and said, "I believe that Doctor Nalan has already known the intention of my visit. I'm here to represent my master, King of Hell, Nan Gongyu, to propose marriage to Nalan Family's miss."

Although Nalan Zhengze was mentally prepared, he still took a deep breath upon hearing this sentence.

The hands hanging by his side trembled slightly because of excitement, and he also couldn't maintain the calmness in his voice, "Bu... Butler Nan, you are here to propose marriage for King of Hell. May I ask is he marrying my daughter to be his wife or..."

Chapter 693: Another Mistake

"Ah—" Mrs. Nalan let out a short exclamation, and she tightly grasped Nalan Yurong's hand.

The joy and excitement on Nalan Yurong's face almost overflowed, but she was a little dizzy. Her eyes looked blurred, and she almost fainted due to the good news.

Even Nalan Feixue, who was so happy just now because she was about to marry Shangguan Qi, looked at Nalan Yurong with envy when she heard Butler Nan's words.

That was King of Hell who was a hundred times noble than the prince brother. Now he wants to marry my sister, and he even promised to marry only my sister in this life!

Nalan Yurong is so lucky!

Butler Nan smiled slightly and continued, "The dowry gifts that King of Hell instructed me to send here are in the courtyard. Because of the rush, I only prepared some fifth and sixth grade magic weapons,

and some rare treasures. Ms. Nalan, please don't be detest by the shabby gifts, other dowry gifts will be delivered in a few days."

The magic weapons of the fifth and sixth grade are still shabby? How much King of Hell Mansion is giving for this marriage!

Nalan Yurong covered her thumping heart, and said, "We won't detest it; why would we!? As long as King of Hell has this intention, I will... I will be satisfied!"

Butler Nan looked at her in a strange gaze, revealing a complicated expression.

Nalan Zhengze bit the tip of his tongue and forced himself to calm down from the excitement, lest losing his manner. He then cleared his throat and said, "King of Hell can be fond of my little girl Yurong. That is Yurong's blessing. How can we detest for the gifts? I... I will dislike the lack of offer? I...I'll go take out the written marriage proposal to settle this marriage. Butler Nan, please wait for a moment..."

Having said that, he went to his study room.

"Wait a minute." Butler Nan suddenly spoke and interrupted Nalan Zhengze's actions.

Just when everyone's eyes were on him, Butler Nan smiled and said, "I wonder if Doctor Nalan has mistaken something. The person that our lord, King of Hell's going to marry, is not Nalan Yurong, but Nalan Family's Third Miss, Nalan Hexi."

In the main hall, there was a strange silence for the third time.

Everyone looked at the yellow-skinned Nalan Hexi like a ghost and Butler Nan who was smiling contentedly.

Butler Nan looked resolute, letting them took the posture that I was not moving, let them look at it, and secretly showed Hexi a friendly and gentle smile.

Finally, Mrs. Nalan, who was going to faint with excitement, suddenly woke up and screamed, "Impossible! How is King of Hell marrying Nalan Hexi? She is just an ugly and disgusting trash!"

Nalan Yurong also had a distorted and hideous expression. She could no longer maintain her arrogant posture. She said in a deep tone, "Butler Nan, think about it more clearly. Did you hear the wrong command of King of Hell? Is he actually... asking you to propose marriage to the elder miss of Nalan Mansion, but you heard Third Miss instead?"

Butler Nan raised his eyes and sneered faintly, "Is Ms. Nalan implying that I'm an old fool who can't even hear mu master's orders clearly?"

Chapter 694: Who Was Better or Worse

"No, it's impossible!!" Nalan Yurong couldn't help raising her volume. Her pretty face flushed with anger, "Obviously, King of Hell and I only fell in love after he saved me a few days ago. His eyes were also full of affection looking at me. How could it be Nalan Hexi? You obviously distorted the will of your master. Aren't you afraid that King of Hell will put the blame on you!"

“Yurong, shut up—!” Before Butler Nan spoke, Nalan Zhengze grabbed Nalan Yurong and apologized to Butler Nan repeatedly. “Butler Nan, my daughter is still young and innocent. She just spoke without thinking. Please don’t be bothered by her.”

As the saying goes, the one standing in front of the prime minister’s gate was a third grade officer. Butler Nan represented the King of Hell Mansion. How could he be simply questioned?

What’s more, Nan Guanxia himself was a master of the Gold Core Stage.

Butler Nan chuckled. His voice full of sarcasm, “It’s really eye opening for visiting Nalan Mansion today. I didn’t expect there is still someone who dares to pretend to be King of Hell’s wife. Is Miss Nalan thought you can be impertinent to show off to our King of Hell Mansion for being the disciple of Master Xukong!”

“Butler Nan, please calm down! Don’t be angry!” Nalan Zhengze’s sweat dripped off his forehead. He apologized repeatedly, and he finally let Butler Nan retrieved the spiritual power fluctuations from his body.

Just thinking that the person the King of Hell proposed marriage was Nalan Hexi, he couldn’t help but feel a surge in his heart. It was as if he had swallowed dozens of flies, making him nausea and heartache.

Nalan Hexi, the illegitimate child, is not a child of my Nalan Family at all. If she marries into the King of Hell Mansion, what good does our Nalan Family have?

Not to mention, she has long since separated from Nalan Mansion, and An Lingyue’s relics are still in her hand. If she marries King of Hell and uses the power of King of Hell Mansion to deal with Nalan Mansion, wouldn’t it be the end of Nalan Mansion?!

Thinking of this, Nalan Zhengze gritted his teeth and said to Butler Nan, “Butler Nan, I don’t want to conceal it. It’s not that I want to refuse King of Hell’s propose. But my third daughter... she...”

As he said, there was an expression of shame on his face as if he had made up his mind, “Butler Nan didn’t know that my third daughter, Nalan Hei, is born with a useless physique and ugly face. Moreover, she... she has an intimate relations with Zhu Family’s young master. Such a girl who has no virtue, appearance and talent really can’t match up to King of Hell!”

“But my eldest daughter Nalan Yurong is different.” Nalan Zhengze glanced at Nalan Yurong and quickly smiled, “Yurong has been very talented since she was a child. She is the direct disciple of Master Xukong. After she became a master’s disciple, she already has the title of the fourth rank doctor. Moreover, Yurong has been gentle, frugal, dignified and elegant since she was a child. Although her cultivation level cannot be compared with King of Hell, Master Xukong said that as long as the person is Yurong’s husband-in-law, he will do his best to support him. Master Xukong is the elder of the Doctors Association. With the assistance of Master Xukong, I believe King of Hell’s strength will ascend to another level.”

“Who are better or worse among my daughters, I believe King of Hell can tell if he just thinks about it. Butler Nan, why don’t you go and talk to King of Hell again? Maybe King of Hell really got it wrong?”

Chapter 695: His Little Girl

“Nalan Zhengze, what you mean by this sentence? Are you saying that I can see that this king is blind and can’t see good or bad?”

This sound seemed to appear out of thin air, resounding in the ears of everyone in the main hall.

The voice was actually very pleasant. It brought a numb magnetism that made people blush and had a heartbeat, and the tone of voice did not fluctuate. There was even a hint of a smile in the tone. However, Nalan Zhengze was terrified that he almost fell to the ground as he heard it.

The next moment, everyone looked at the door of the main hall with their eyes looking straightened and their breathing paused.

A bright noon sunlight shone from behind everyone’s, dazzling everyone’s eyes.

However, the presence of the person was not concealed by the dazzling sunlight as if he was a noble god that strolled in the human world. He approached slowly toward the ant-like mortal.

As he walked in slowly, everyone could see the face of the person coming in.

After that, they all took a deep breath. This was a man who was so handsome that it couldn’t be described in words.

Whether it was the eyebrows and facial features that captured the essence of the world, or the tall and slender figure, or the demeanor that looked down on everyone else, it let people have an urge to kneel and worship him.

This was Nangong Yu, the only Nascent Soul stage master of Jin Ling Kingdom; the real peak powerhouse; King of Hell – Nangong Yu.

Especially after the battle with Liu Li Sect, although the smell of blood on his body had been washed away, the murderous aura was still imprinted in his bones. In between his breath, his every move even had a chilling murderous aura.

As soon as Nangong Yu appeared, he attracted everyone’s attention, and it made everyone silent. They didn’t even dare to gasp.

Even Shangguan Qi, who wanted to greet with a smile, was afraid to step forward because of an inexplicable fear.

Nangong Yu’s scorching eyes were looking at Hexi.

How long has it been since I saw my little girl?

In fact, it was only one or two months since they met at the Breaking Spirit Mountain, but it was like a century for Nangong Yu.

His eyes greedily looked around Hexi’s body carefully.

At first, he regretted that Xi’er didn’t show that beautiful face, but when facing those cold eyes, Nangong Yu felt that no matter what Hexi looked like, he was his Xi’er.

Even now, this pair of skinny faces and unsurprising appearance was so cute in his eyes that he couldn't wait to hold it in his arms and rub it.

Nangong Yu was eager to get close to Hexi, so naturally he wouldn't wrong himself as he walked toward her.

As for the others in this room, he didn't put them in his eyes at all like they were non-existent air.

Since Nangong Yu appeared, Nalan Yurong looked at him obsessively. Her heart was thumping; it almost pounced out from her throat.

She studied under Master Xukong. It was not that she had never seen a good man, even her senior fellow apprentices were all young and handsome with outstanding talents.

However, when Nalan Yurong met Nangong Yu, she knew that there was a kind of man in the world that no other man was comparable to him.

Whether it was Nangong Yu's excellent appearance, the terrifying cultivation level of the Nascent Soul stage that was achieved only at the age of twenty, or his majestic aura that despised the world, all of these made Nalan Yurong moved.

Chapter 696: Do You Miss Me?

If her Nalan Yurong wants to marry, she must marry such an outstanding person. Otherwise, how could she live up to her outstanding appearance and extraordinary qualifications?

Nalan Yurong was staring at Nangong Yu obsessively. When she saw him walking toward him quickly, her heart was wild with joy.

She secretly said, As expected, it's that damn butler made a mistake about the person that King of Hell wants to propose. Isn't he here to personally explain to me?

Thinking of this, Nalan Yurong's cheeks flushed, and he hurriedly took a step forward and saluted Nangong Yu, "His Royal Highness King of Hell, I'm Nalan Yurong. After bidding farewell at the Qingming Peak that day, is King of Hell doing well after that?"

Nangong Yu was blocked, so he was very unhappy. He looked at the pretentious woman in front of him, and he said coldly, "Who are you?"

Nalan Yurong, who was still smiling, had her expression suddenly stiffened. It took a long time for her to pull out a smile to maintain her beautiful face, "Hehe, King of Hell really knows how to joke. I'm Yurong arh. I was at Qingming Peak the day before yesterday. It was King of Hell that you saved my life, and I have always remembered it since then..."

Nalan Yurong's delicate voice was still sounding softly, but she suddenly found after talking for a long time that there was no one in front of him.

Nangong Yu didn't remember who this woman was at all, and he didn't have the patience to listen to her finish. He disappeared into the spot, and when he reappeared, he was already beside Hexi.

Nangong Yu reached out and hugged the girl's soft body into his arms, then let out a low sigh. He sighed close to her ear, "Xi'er, I really miss you. Did Xi'er miss me?"

In response to him, Hexi clasped his wrist, put his arm around her body, and pulled away the body hanging on her body.

The pure spiritual power was condensed into a single strand that penetrated into Nangong Yu's wrist. It took only one round before Hexi's expression changed.

She glared at Nangong Yu and asked with her eyes, "Didn't you say that you will be fine? Why is it that more than a month has passed, and there are still internal wounds in your body?"

Although Nangong Yu's spiritual power was already abundant, there were many blockages in the meridians, and his dantian had some signs of damage.

If one looked closely at his face, one will find that his eyes were covered with bloodshot eyes, and his expression was full of fatigue and haggard.

Nangong Yu was not annoyed when she stared at him. He grabbed her waist, rubbed her satin-like hair, and said aggrievedly: "Xi'er, you don't miss me? I didn't even sleep for a month just to see you soon!"

Hexi knew he was shameless, but when she heard the man's coquettish murmur and saw the fatigue on his face, she still gave in. She felt even touched.

She took out a medicinal pill without a trace and stuffed it into Nangong Yu's mouth. Only then Nangong Yu showed a satisfied smile.

Feeling the incredible and resentful gaze projected by Nalan Yurong, Hexi couldn't help but sneered, "I didn't expect King of Hell still likes to play the hero saves a beauty! How is it? Are you happy being admired by a beautiful woman? Is there someone else here who wants to offer herself to you?"

Nangong Yu looked at Hexi's indifferent smile, and he suddenly felt stunned. He quickly explained as he by the heaven and sun as witness, "Xi'er, you can't listen to others talking nonsense that wrong and wrong! I swear! I don't even know this ugly woman! I didn't even save her before. Xi'er, if you don't believe it, you can ask Qing Long to testify!"

Chapter 697: Get Lost

Qing Long couldn't keep up with Nangong Yu's speed, so he had an inexplicable arrow in his chest as he stepped into the Nalan Mansion!

Sure enough, when master meets the princess, he will become unreasonable!

Qing Long coughed and saluted Hexi respectfully, "Princess, what do you want to know, I will tell you everything I can."

Before Hexi could speak, Nangong Yu immediately took a cold look at Nalan Yurong on the side, and he said coldly, "This... the eldest miss of the Nalan Family said that I have a life-saving grace for her? Qing Long, you follow along all the way with me, why do I not remember that I have saved such an ugly monster?"

Nangong Yu's words made everyone in the main hall of Nalan Mansion couldn't help twitching their mouths.

Just now Nangong Yu's gentle and pampering look at Nalan Hexi broke everyone's jaws.

This is King of Hell!

The cruel, bloodthirsty and ruthless King of Hell. The woman who tried to approach the King of Hell before was either scared away or died at his hands.

Even Feng Lianying, who was rumored to have an engagement with King of Hell, never got close to King of Hell.

But now, King of Hell was showing a tender expression as he was facing a very plain girl with yellow face and thin skin.

He even said that Nalan Yurong was an ugly monster!

Everyone's appreciation of the beauty was disrupted now. Who is the ugly monster?

Is King of Hell really not blind?

The one who couldn't stand this result the most was Nalan Yurong.

She looked at Nalan Hexi, then she saw Nangong Yu who was holding Nalan Hexi. She felt the blood surge in her chest. She couldn't help screaming, "Impossible! This is absolutely impossible! King of Hell, think about it again. You must have admitted the wrong person, the person you like should be me! I'm Nalan Yurong, and I was at Qingming Peak that day. Didn't you save me because you liked me? You... you even smiled at me! You are obviously affectionate to me!"

Qing Long finally figured out the ins and outs of the matter at this time. Now looking at Nalan Yurong's eyes, she seemed like self-sentimental crazy.

He cleared his throat and said, "Master, did you forget? At Qingming Peak, you wanted to give a spirit fox to the princess. When Linghu was about to be caught, a woman suddenly ran out."

"Behind her was a demonic rhino bull, and the woman was even yelling all the time. As a result, the spirit fox was frightened. When the spirit fox fled in a panic, it was trampled to death by the demonic rhino bull. Then, master, you tore that demonic rhino bull apart in anger!"

As he said, he didn't forget to increase Hexi's favorability toward his master, "Princess, master was rushing at the time. He could finally spare some time to hunt a spirit fox for princess, but it was ruined by this woman. Master was very angry at the time. He didn't even look at the woman, let alone falling in love at first sight."

Hexi couldn't help but evoke a slight smile at the corner of her mouth.

Nangong Yu was suddenly elated. He hugged Hexi and whispered in her ear, "Xi'er, you are even jealous of this kind of thing. It seems that you really fall in love deeply with me!"

"Get lost—!" Hexi smoothly pushed his head away.

Chapter 698: Love At First Sight

“Crazy woman!” Nangong Yu’s eyes were cold, and he said coldly, “Nalan Yurong, you killed the spirit fox that I want to give the princess, and I didn’t ask for compensation from you, but you actually blame me instead. You say, how can I repay you?”

As soon as the voice fell, a chill of murder suddenly spread throughout the hall.

Even the unrelated Shangguan Qi, Nalan Zhengze and others were trembling due to the powerful spirit pressure. They almost fainted.

Not to mention Nalan Yurong who was in the front.

Her face was pale, her eyes were full of fear, her blood was even surging, and a mouthful of blood came out.

“Yurong——!!!” Mrs. Nalan exclaimed. She rushed to his daughter’s side and repeatedly kowtow to Nangong Yu to beg for mercy, “Your Highness King of Hell, please spare her life! Please spare my daughter’s life! She didn’t mean to offend Your Highness! Please forgive her!”

Nangong Yu snorted coldly, and the spirit pressure on his body slowly subsided.

Nalan Yurong’s body trembled violently, then she fell into Mrs. Nalan’s arms.

“Yurong, Yurong, are you alright? Don’t scare your mother!”

Mrs. Nalan looked at the miserable look of her daughter who had always been arrogant in her arms, and she couldn’t help crying.

This is my proudest and most precious eldest daughter. She has always been the target of praise and admiration by others, and she has a high confidence.

Now that she has suffered such humiliation in front of everyone else, how can she face it in the future!

And all this is caused by the bitch Nalan Hexi!

What method did she use to seduce the crown prince and King of Hell?

As Mrs. Nalan thought about it, her temples vibrated violently. The blood in her body also surged; her mind was in complete chaos as if she would lose her mind at any time.

The atmosphere in the main hall became more and more weird.

Nalan Zhengze’s face was pale. He wanted to say something to stop the marriage, but he was timid when faced with the terrifying pressure of King of Hell.

Compared with Nalan Zhengze’s fear and aggrieved, Nalan Ziyun was more resentful.

Nalan Hexi, this ugly monster, how can she get the favors of so many people?

Nevermind if Xi Yue and the crown prince are seduced by her, now even King of Hell...

Nalan Zhengze took a deep breath and took a moment to ask Nangong Yu cautiously, "His Highness King of Hell, could it be said that you... you really fell in love with Hexi, and you want to... marry her as King of Hell's wife?"

Nangong Yu squinted his eyes and showed a displeased expression, "I'm already standing here. Do you think it is true or not?"

"But, this... how is this possible?" Nalan Ziyun finally couldn't help it. She almost blurted out, "She is just a mortal with no cultivation base, and you are King of Hell, how can you really like her?"

The cold light in Nangong Yu's eyes flashed through. He looked at Nalan Ziyun with an ambiguous smile and slowly said, "How can it be impossible? I fell in love with Xi'er at first sight. Now I come here specifically to propose to her. What's wrong with it? Or, you want to question my decision?"

"No... no... I dare not!" Nalan Ziyun shivered under Nangong Yu's terrifying gaze. He burst into a cold sweat and didn't dare to say anything.

Chapter 699: Shameless!

How can I allow Nalan Hexi to run away before I get An Lingyue's relics? Wouldn't all my effort during this period of time be in vain?

Nangong Yu no longer cares about him. He lowered his head close to Hexi's ear and whispered softly, "Xi'er, if you don't agree to marry me, you will marry those awful stinky men. So Xi'er, you look, it's good to marry me, so you should agree on it."

Hexi pushed his head and scolded with a smile, "Shameless!"

This shameless rascal was actually saying that others were awful stinky men.

But despite scolding, the smile in Hexi's eyes still revealed her true feelings.

The little hand that pressed on Nangong Yu's face didn't let him feel alienated and angry. On the contrary, the delicate and soft touch of her palm made his heart ripple.

The sweet and ambiguous atmosphere between the two of them formed a huge contrast with the depressing and dull atmosphere in the main hall.

Nalan Yurong, who was originally lying in Mrs. Nalan's arms, saw the tacit and intimate interaction between the two, then she saw Nangong Yu looking at Nalan Hexi with gentle and petting eyes, and she finally couldn't help but burst out hysterically.

"Nalan Hexi, you slut~ty~shame~less~bi~tch. First, you had an affair with the fat pig of the Zhu Family, then you seduced the crown prince, and now you even dare to be pretentious in front of King of Hell!"

"What's so good about this slut? Why do you all want to marry her, don't you know that she is an ugly monster, and she has no talent for cultivation? Even if this kind of waste is sold to the slave market, no one will want it!"

Nalan Yurong seemed to be in madness. The cold and proud veil was all torn off, and she completely forgot the disguise. "Nalan Hexi, you really are like your shameless slutty mom. You aren't capable in

anything; you can only seduce a man with a slutty method. Do you think that using such an obscure method can deceive King of Hell for a lifetime?"

"I tell you, soon, soon you will be abandoned by King of Hell; you will not end well..."

"Pa—!" There was a heavy sound.

Nalan Yurong's body, which was half lying on the ground, was suddenly lifted up by a burst of huge force. She rolled several times on the ground before hitting the pillar hard.

Nalan Yurong spewed out a few more mouthfuls of blood. The extreme pain and fear made her face twisted hideously.

Nangong Yu didn't move even one step, and he didn't seem to make any move with his hand. He was still gently combing Hexi's scattered hair.

But his gaze at Nalan Yurong was like a poisoned ice sword. It was cold with an undisguised killing intent. "If you dare to say one more word, I will let you not able to speak for the rest of your life!"

Nalan Yurong was clutching her chest and wanted to say something, but before she could speak, suddenly there was a sharp pain in her chest. She fainted to the ground instantly.

Mrs. Nalan looked at her precious girl fainting on the ground like a rag doll with her mouth corner full of blood. She also passed out.

Nalan Zhengze was shocked by the incident, and quickly knelt in front of Nangong Yu, "His Highness King of Hell, please forgive my little girl. She just admires you too much, so she spoke without thinking."

Chapter 700: Question By Nangong Yu

Nalan Zhengze shivered all over his body. He wanted to say that it was true so that he could slander Nalan Hexi to dismiss King of Hell's intention to marry her.

However, the threatening gaze fell on him as if there was substance, causing him to fear that he would be torn apart.

Finally, he swallowed and tremblingly said, "No, never... Hexi... She has always been virtuous and good. How would she do such a thing?"

Nangong Yu smiled with satisfaction, then he looked at Shangguan Qi with a cold and dangerous look, "Your Highness crown prince, Miss Nalan said that Xi'er seduced you, is there really such a thing?"

"No! Absolutely no! This is the first time I saw Miss Nalan Hexi today." The crown prince staggered under his feet, and he could hardly stop himself from kneeling down.

It was clear that King of Hell used a calm tone, but in Shangguan Qi's ears, it seemed like a deadly threat.

Shangguan Qi understood the possessiveness of men too much. If Nangong Yu felt that he had something to do with Nalan Hexi, or he coveted Nalan Hexi, Nangong Yu would tear off his skin alive.

Even if he was the high above crown prince, but facing Nangong Yu, Shangguan Qi couldn't have the courage to resist. If Nangong Yu was willing, even if he killed all members of the Shangguan Family, becoming the emperor himself was a breeze.

Shangguan Qi's words made Nangong Yu more satisfied.

He turned his head and looked at Zhu Family's father and son. Zhu Zhongba was already stupid. Whether it was the pressure of Nalan Yurong or the pressure of Nangong Yu, he shivered with fright and couldn't say a word. His crotch was wet.

Zhu Yiqun had many experiences in such events, and he immediately reacted and knelt down with a thumping sound, "Your Highness King of Hell, our Zhu Family has always been wanting to marry the Second Miss, Nalan Feixue of the Nalan Family, and the one who had an intimate relationship with my family's Zhu Zhongba is also Nalan Feixue. Our marriage has been decided a few months ago. This really has nothing to do with Miss Nalan Hexi!"

"Oh?" Nangong Yu said with great interest, "It turns out that your son already has engaged with Nalan Feixue, then can't you just fulfill it? I believe that with Doctor Nalan's identity, as long as he promised something, he won't go back on his promise, right?"

Zhu Yiqun immediately read between the lines of King of Hell's words. He was also a cunning person. After reacting to it, he immediately kowtowed with overjoy: "Thank you, Your Highness King of Hell. I believe Doctor Nalan will agree to marry Miss Feixue into our Zhu Family, right?"

Nalan Zhengze's face turned green and white. He stared at Zhu Yiqun fiercely, and he couldn't wait to skin him alive.

However, he said in difficulty, "But my little girl has just engaged with the crown prince..."

Zhu Yiqun immediately said, "Your Highness King of Hell, our Zhu Family clearly engaged with the Nalan Family first. There should be the basis of first come, first served right?"

Nangong Yu looked at Shangguan Qi with a smile, and he slowly said, "It turns out that crown prince is getting addicted in robbing someone else's fiancée..."