

King of Hell 701

Chapter 701: Nalan Zhengze's Compromise

"No—!!!" Nalan Feixue almost screamed frantically as she rushed forward. She pulled the crown prince's clothes, crying in fear, "Prince brother, you clearly said you want to marry me, how can you go back on your words? I don't want to marry that fat man; I don't marry him even if I die. Prince brother... please save me! Can you please marry me!?"

A touch of pity flashed in Shangguan Qi's eyes. He wanted to say something. But when he looked at Nangong Yu's ambiguous gaze, he suddenly pushed Nalan Feixue away. He said coldly, "You already have an engagement with another person. How indecent is that to pester the other guy! Doctor Nalan, is this how you teach your children?"

Nalan Zhengze's face already turned to green, blue, red, purple; all colours appeared on his face.

But now it had developed to this point, Nangong Yu was dedicated to marrying Nalan Hexi, Shangguan Qi obviously did not dare to offend Nangong Yu. The Zhu Family was also determined to marry Nalan Feixue. It was an irreversible situation now.

Nalan Zhengze sighed as if he was ten years older suddenly.

He looked at Zhu Yiqun, gritted his teeth and said slowly, "Master Zhu, since King of Hell has spoken today, then let's settle my daughter's marriage today."

"Of course it's the best!" Zhu Yiqun was overjoyed as if he was afraid that Nalan Zhengze would renege it. He immediately said quickly, "I have paired the birth of date of Zhu Zhongba and Nalan Feixue, and our Zhu Family has already prepared the wedding ceremony. Therefore, let's set tomorrow as the day for the wedding ceremony to prevent any more issues. Three o'clock in the afternoon tomorrow, our Zhu Family's sedan chair will come to take Miss Nalan Feixue."

Nalan Feixue's eyes were full of horror, and she tightly grasped Nalan Zhengze's hand. She was crying while shaking her head, "Father, don't... don't, I don't want..."

Zhu Zhongba had already recovered from his father's comfort at this time. When he knew that the person he was going to marry was Nalan Feixue, he immediately smiled happily. He looked at Nalan Feixue tenderly as he said, "Miss Nalan Feixue, you will be our Zhu Family's daughter-in-law in the future. When you marry to our house, as long as you take care of me, our Zhu Family will never treat you badly!"

The fat face trembled with excitement. The pair of bean-like eyes glanced up and down Nalan Feixue's exquisite body up and down. His eyes were full of wretchedness.

Nalan Feixue felt nauseous. She rolled her eyes and fainted like Mrs. Nalan.

Zhu Yiqun didn't seem to see this scene at all. He smiled and forced Nalan Zhengze to agree to the wedding time tomorrow. Then, warmly invited King of Hell and the crown prince to join the wedding ceremony. Only then he left with his son.

After Zhu Yiqun left, Shangguan Qi didn't want to stay any longer. He didn't even chat with Nalan Ziyun. He asked his subordinates to carry the betrothal gifts and left.

Compared with the pride expression when Shangguan Qi came, his departure seemed like running away in embarrassment no matter how.

Nangong Yu got Nalan Hexi's written marriage proposal from Nalan Zhengze as he wished. After both parties wrote the marriage letter, he left with satisfaction.

After Nalan Zhengze sent away Nangong Yu and others, he looked at the unconscious daughter and wife on the ground, only to feel the blood surging in his body. His vision turned dark; even he almost wanted to faint.

Chapter 702: Unwilling to Give Up

Hexi curled up her mouth and said without sincerity, "Oh, I met him a long time ago, but I didn't know he is King of Hell."

Hmm, that's not bad. But this 'long time ago' has to trace back to a very long time.

After all, the second time they met, someone declared his identity.

Nalan Ziyun's eyes were full of anger, and the expression on his face clearly showed that he didn't believe a single word of Nalan Hexi's words.

"Third Sister, you are so arrogant during this period of time. Is it because you got the favor of King of Hell? But don't forget, Nalan Mansion is your family. If there is no strong family to help you, do you think you can stand firm in King of Hell Mansion? Based on your mortal qualifications with no cultivation base, even the servants of King of Hell Mansion can bully you. Third Sister, let's see what you can do by then?"

Speaking of this, Nalan Ziyun's expression deliberately looked a bit gentle as if he wanted to confide in Hexi, "Third Sister, you have to know that only me and father are your closest relatives, only Nalan Mansion can be your backing. Only that you can a princess in the King of Hell Mansion."

"Third Sister might as well give us the relics left by mother. As long as our Nalan Mansion becomes stronger, I promise to become the right arm of sister in the future, so that you can firmly grasp the heart of King of Hell. Doesn't sister think that this is the best choice?"

Hexi couldn't help but laughed, "After saying for so long, you just want me to take out mother's relics!"

Nalan Zhengze couldn't help but angrily said, "These relics are left by your mother to you and Ziyun, and it is also the hope for the rise of our Nalan Family. You should have taken it out. Don't think that you can sit back and relax after marrying to the King of Hell Mansion. Don't forget that you are just a mortal, how long do you think King of Hell's interest in you can last?"

Nalan Ziyun nodded and continued Nalan Zhengze's words, "Third Sister, you can't cultivate. One day you will get old and become a crooked old woman, but what about King of Hell? He is a master of the Nascent Soul stage. Even if his cultivation is not progressing from then on, he can still live for a thousand years. Does sister think that when you are old and ugly, King of Hell will still like you?"

"However, it would be different if sister gives us mother's relics." Nalan Ziyun raised his head and smiled seductively. "Mother's relics should have many magical prescriptions. By then, father and I will refine more pills that preserve your beauty so that you can catch King of Hell's heart. Is it that sister doesn't want it?"

“Hmm, it sounds really tempting.” Hexi nodded, and the corners of her mouth twitched slightly.

Just when Nalan Zhengze and Nalan Ziyun were overjoyed and thought she was going to take out An Lingyue’s relics.

Hexi spread her hand slightly and chuckled, “It’s a pity that I really don’t have any relics left by mother. Why do you just refuse to believe it after telling you so many times?”

After speaking, she left the main hall without waiting for Nalan Zhengze and Nalan Ziyun to speak.

Only the father and son stood on the spot, staring at her leaving figure. They had the impulse of tearing her apart.

Chapter 703: Miss You.....

Before Hexi had time to say anything, her vision turned blurred suddenly. She had already stumbled and fell into Nan Gongyin’s arms.

The familiar clear breath spread out with a rare gentleness and a domineering demeanor, just like the feeling this person had always given her.

Hexi remembered the scene that had just happened in the main hall.

Before Nangong Yu appeared, she initially wanted to solve these problems by herself, and she was already used to solving all the problems by herself.

However, when Nangong Yu appeared, everything changed.

This man undoubtedly stood in front of her, blocked all attacks and humiliation for her, suppressed all rumors and slander for her, and did all the things she had ever wanted to do and did not expect to do.

This feeling was amazing.

Being protected by a person; being gently held in his palm like a fragile object as if he was reluctant to let her hurt a little.

Hexi had never experienced this feeling before, but after getting to know Nangong Yu, she was protected and cared for by this man again and again.

This feeling is strange, but it seems... not bad either!

Hexi stretched out her hand, hugged Nangong Yu’s thin waist, and pressed her face to his chest.

Hexi’s rare initiative made Nangong Yu happy. His Xi’er was always cold and arrogant just like a beautiful little leopard. She would not bow her head and wouldn’t be tamed by others, and she would hurt the others with her paws if they were careless.

But now, this beautiful little leopard belonged to him, and she would soon belong to him completely and become his wife.

Such recognition made Nangong Yu exasperated, wishing to hug the girl’s petite body into his bones.

Qing Luan and Mai Xiang who were serving in the room had already stepped out wittily.

He Xiang and Chui Lu sent by Nalan Ziyun had already knocked out by Qing Luan.

The room was quiet, leaving only two people hugging each other.

After hugging for a while, Hexi was about to push Nangong Yu away, but she was pulled back by Nangong Yu.

The low and magnetic male voice whispered in her ear, "Xi'er, you haven't answered my question yet? You didn't see me for so long, did you miss me? En?"

The man's voice didn't have a youthful and immature tone. It was a deep voice, but it wasn't the rough one. It was like a feather on the tip of the heart, making one's scalp numb.

Hexi's face flushed. She tried to get out of Nangong Yu's arms.

However, how could she be comparable with Nangong Yu's strength.

The warm lips held her earlobe and sucked gently, and the man's rogue voice had the touch of pampering and coquettish, "Xi'er, I miss you every day, how about you? Do you miss me?"

Hexi's ears were already sensitive. Now that her ear was sucked by his mouth, she leaned against him weakly as her feet became soft.

When Hexi heard the man's persistent question, the blush on Hexi's face spread to her collarbone. In the end, she couldn't argue with him, and she murmured, "Miss..."

As soon as she spoke, the red lips were already sealed. Even her breath was swallowed by Nangong Yu.

The hot, deep kiss ended, Nangong Yu gasped violently, calming down his turbulent impulse. His eyes turned scarlet because of his effort in holding back.

Hexi's pink lips were red and swollen. Her face was red like a cooked shrimp. She was panting lightly. She didn't even have the strength to stand.

Chapter 704: Insider and Outsider

As he said, he also hugged Hexi's waist and bring her closer to his embrace, letting her feel his heated impulse.

Feeling the long and hard object pointing at her, Hexi stiffened and pushed Nangong Yu away.

She stared at the man in front of her, and said angrily, "You...you are shameless!"

Nangong Yu was pushed into a chair by her, then he covered his chest, lowered his eyes slightly, and showed a painful expression.

Hexi was taken aback. He rushed over to grab his wrist and check, "Nangong Yu, how are you?"

However, before the words were finished, she was hugged by Nangong Yu.

Nangong Yu placed her on his lap with a smug and sweet smile on his face. He leaned to her ear and whispered, "I was initially hurt, but when I saw Xi'er worry about me, then it doesn't hurt anymore."

"You... Nangong Yu, can you be more shameless?" Hexi glared at him viciously.

In return, Nangong Yu laughed with no sense of shame. He even bowed his head and kissed the corner of her mouth in a pampering gesture.

Only this time, Hexi ignored him and grabbed his hand.

This time was no longer the water spiritual power that went into the Nangong Yu meridian, but the pure wood spiritual power.

When the wood spiritual power went in, Hexi knew the injuries and meridians situation in Nangong Yu's body clearly.

Also because of the magical healing ability of the wood spiritual power, when the spiritual power flowed through the stagnant meridians, it would quickly alleviate the damage of the meridians.

Nangong Yu didn't notice anything wrong at first. When he felt his meridians began to heal, his face showed a surprised expression.

Nangong Yu knew from the beginning that Hexi possessed chaotic dantian and five elements spiritual power, but he always thought that the so-called five elements spiritual power was mainly based on pure water and fire spiritual power. In fact, Hexi had always been using these two spiritual power most of the time.

But now, Hexi was actually using the wood spiritual power to heal him, and it was so pure that Nangong Yu had never seen before?

Nangong Yu couldn't help but said, "Xi'er, do you know what spiritual power you are using?"

Hexi rolled her eyes at him, "I know that wood spiritual power cannot be used casually in front of outsiders. The last time I treated Gu Liufeng's mother, he warned me. It's just that I'm very curious. It's also the spiritual power of the basic attributes of the five elements. Why in Miluo Continent, there are so few people who can use the pure wood spiritual power?"

Nangong Yu did not answer, but he stared straight at her.

Seeing that Hexi was getting goosebumps, he pulled her into his arms. He said angrily, "You also know that wood spiritual power cannot be used casually in front of outsiders, then you are still using in front of Gu Liufeng, that brat? Is it for you that his relationship with you is closer than me?"

Hexi was really feeling angry and funny when she heard him, "When I used wood spiritual power in front of Gu Liufeng, I didn't know that it was an ability that could not be displayed in front of outsiders. What's more, didn't you already know that I have the spiritual power of five elements?"

When Nangong Yu heard it, he felt that it was the case indeed. Hexi didn't conceal anything from him at the beginning. It was just that he didn't think about the spiritual power at first.

Someone immediately became happy. He kissed Hexi again and again, and he whispered in her ear, "So, I'm the only insider of Xi'er, everyone else is outsider, en?"

Chapter 705: Xi'er Was so Smart

“You know that you have internal injuries, you still rushed all the way here. Nangong Yu, do you still want to live?”

Listening to the girl’s seemingly complaining but caring words, and watching her focus on treating him, Nangong Yu’s eyes looked so gentle as if water could drip out of them.

He liked to watch Hexi worried about him and be busy around him. This made him feel that Hexi cared about Nangong Yu.

After finally dealing with Nangong Yu’s injury, Hexi finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Because of the acupuncture treatment, Nangong Yu’s shirt was taken off. At this time, he was showing smooth and firm chest muscles and perfectly curved six-pack abs.

After the treatment, someone obviously should put on the clothes, but he just threw the clothes aside, shamelessly dangling in front of Hexi, like a peacock showing its tail.

Hexi was amused by him. Looking at his perfect and sexy figure, she blushed a little, “Nangong Yu, quickly put on the clothes. Do you believe I will put two more needles to make you immobilize for a few hours!”

Is this man really the same person as the evil, cruel and scheming King of Hell when I first met?

Nangong Yu put on the clothes again slowly, but his scorching eyes were looking at Hexi. It made her heart thump. Even her breathing became flustered inexplicably.

But Hexi seemed to remember something as she said in a solemn voice, “Nangong Yu, is the matter with Liu Li Sect related to you?”

Nangong Yu didn’t mean to deny at all. He just pulled her in her arms and smiled happily, “Xi’er is really smart.”

Hexi’s eyes widened suddenly, and she said in disbelief, “You really eliminated the Liu Li Sect?!”

She was initially just guessing randomly. She had never believed it.

However, she didn’t expect Nangong Yu to give her such a definite answer.

But how is this possible?

That’s Liu Li Sect, one of the four major sects of the Miluo Continent. There are countless Nascent Soul Stage, Gold Core Stage martial artists, and Mountain Guard Array blessing. In addition, the terrain is easy to defend and difficult to be attacked. How did Nangong Yu do it?!

Nangong Yu gently stroked her soft silk-like hair, and he said indifferently, “Isn’t it just a Liu Li Sect? It’s not a big deal for it to be eliminated. Why is Xi’er so surprised? Who asked them to be so insensible by provoking my future princess?”

Hexi opened her mouth and closed again. It was a long time before she said in shock, “I heard that when Liu Li Sect was destroyed, the Feng Family didn’t get any news. Everyone in Liu Li Sect’s door was dead silently. The layers of enchantment and array set outside the sect show no signs of being touched. There

are only two roads leading to Liu Li Sect. The enchantments on the front road have not been destroyed at all, so only the back road is left... Is it that you went into Liu Li Sect through the magical beast forest?"

Nangong Yu nodded, then he remembered something. He took out a food box from the storage utensils, and he said in aggrieved, "The magical beast forest is full of evil breath. There is no edible delicacy. After I receive this food box, I have been waiting eagerly for Xi'er to give me another one. However, I still didn't get it until..."

Hexi's mouth twitched. Is it time to care about this?

She couldn't help frowning and said, "Is it really okay for you to kill Liu Li Sect like this? I heard that the Feng Family is so powerful. They have a Venerable behind them. What if they know..."

Chapter 706: Who Seduce You?

As Nangong Yu said, his eyes slowly became cold, "When they doubt me, it will be their time to die."

Hexi was relieved.

Thinking that this man killed Liu Li Sect, whether it was for her or not, she still felt warm in her heart.

It was a feeling of being cared for.

Nangong Yu glanced at the room and suddenly asked, "Xi'er, I was just about to ask you, why did you suddenly live in Nalan Mansion? Moreover, you are almost being married to some insignificant people."

Speaking of this, Nangong Yu gritted his teeth for a while, "If it wasn't for Qing Luan to send the news to me quickly, I would still not know about it. People like Shangguan Qi even dared to think of marrying my princess? I think the Shangguan Family is tired of living!"

Hexi laughed and said, "If I don't want to marry, do you think someone can force me? Even if you don't show up, I will naturally have a way to get rid of these people."

Meeting Nangong Yu's aggrieved eyes, Hexi blushed. She buried her face into his chest, then she said with a coquettish voice, "But Nangong Yu, you are here, I'm very happy."

She didn't solve it by herself, but Nangong Yu rushed here her at the critical moment to shield her from all troubles, confessed his feelings for her in front of everyone, and had the determination to treat her wholeheartedly. This made her feel extremely happy and sweet.

Nangong Yu stiffened. He could hardly believe his ears.

After a long time, he took Hexi's face and carefully took off the human skin mask on her face.

The light in the room was not very bright, but it couldn't affect the girl's peerless stunning appearance at all.

The beautiful phoenix eyes, the tall nose, the pink lips, and the snowy jade-like skin, everything seemed to be carefully carved from mutton fat white jade. It was so perfect and so alluring.

Nangong Yu lowered his head and bit on the tip of her nose. His dull voice sounded as if with a hot flame, "Little girl, don't always seduce me. You know, I don't even have a little self-control when facing you."

Hexi pushed him away, and said in annoyance, "Who seduce you!"

Nangong Yu hugged her back in his arms. Just as he was about to say something, he heard Azhu's low voice from outside the door, "Miss, someone is coming over here. Do you need me to chase them away."

Hexi was taken aback. Her eyes flickered as she said solemnly: "No need."

Immediately, she jumped out of Nangong Yu's arms in a flash.

Feeling the hollowness of his arms, Nangong Yu's face immediately became unsightly. He complained, "What's so good about this Nalan Mansion, Xi'er, if you see them not pleasing to your eyes, I will demolish the entire mansion and let everyone in it to be your plaything. Why bother playing mind games with these people? Are you looking for troubles for yourself!"

The point was that they finally reunited after not seeing each other for a long time, and he wanted to be intimate with Xi'er, but he was interrupted by others.

Chapter 707: Couldn't Figure It Out

"Little Golden Dragon found out that there is a peculiar array in Nalan Zhengze's room. I also threw a Purple Abyss Vine's seed into the array today, but this array is really peculiar. As the Purple Abyss Vine's seed tries to sprout, Nalan Zhengze will feel it. I'm also a little helpless now."

"Strange array?" Nangong Yu raised his eyebrow, "I have some research in array, why don't I go and see it with Xi'er?"

Hexi doubted that Nangong Yu even knew about array, then she remembered that he even broke Liu Li Sect's Mountain Guard Array Nine Turn Earth Mysterious Array. Nalan Zhengze's insignificant array might really be a piece of cake for him.

So she nodded happily, "When Nalan Feixue is marrying tomorrow, everyone in this mansion must be at the banquet at night. The defense in the mansion will be much more relaxed. At that time, we will go to Nalan Zhengze's study room to explore."

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When Hexi and Nangong Yu were having an intimate moment, the other people in Nalan Mansion had gloomy faces; their hearts were full of resentment and unwillingness.

In the study room, as soon as Nalan Zhengze entered the door, he angrily picked up the teacup on the table and slammed it on the ground.

His facial muscles twisted for a while. His eyes seemed to exude the flames that could devour people. He murmured, "Bitch! Bitch! She is really a daughter of a bitch. What an ungrateful daughter! I knew I should have strangled her to death when she was born!"

Nalan Ziyun, who followed into the room, also had an extremely unsightly face. He clenched his fists and his voice became muffled because of extreme resentment, "Father, you said that King of Hell wants to marry Nalan Hexi, is it because Nalan Hexi that bitch gave An Lingyue's relic to King of Hell?"

Nalan Zhengze was taken aback, then he frowned, "Didn't you say that she has given the relics to Xi Yue? What's more, although An Lingyue's relics are precious, King of Hell may not even bat an eye on them."

Nalan Ziyun's eyes dimmed and said coldly, "That may not be true, father. Have you seen An Lingyue's relics? In case there are great cultivation secret book or pill prescriptions, it can help King of Hell to break through the Divine stage. Father, if you are King of Hell, wouldn't you be tempted?"

"As for Xi Yue, he is just a low rank martial artist of the Foundation Establishment stage. Maybe Nalan Hexi abandons him after she got the favor of King of Hell!"

Nalan Zhengze thought and felt that his son's words made sense.

Otherwise, he really couldn't figure out why the great genius King of Hell, who was admired by countless women, would choose to marry Nalan Hexi, a woman who had no talent and no appearance.

Nalan Ziyun slammed the table angrily and said, "Now that this woman has looked for King of Hell as a backer, we can't do anything to her! Is it that we can only let An Lingyue's relic be possessed by this bitch?"

"Impossible!!" Nalan Zhengze yelled coldly. His eyes slowly glanced to a corner of the study room, and a sullen smile appeared on his mouth. "Nalan Hexi can't escape from my palm. So what if she marries King of Hell? By the time, she will still kneel down in front of me and beg me. Hehe... the things that belong to our Nalan Family will definitely fall into my hands!"

Nalan Ziyun was startled. A hint of suspicion appeared on his face.

Even if Nalan Hexi is given a chronic poison, with the method of King of Hell, he may find a way to detoxify it. This may not necessarily be a means to threaten that damn little girl.

Chapter 708: Nalan Yurong's Evil Plan

But Nalan Zhengze's expression was too determined, making him realize that Nalan Zhengze must still hold a bigger trump card.

This trump card would be very amazing.

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At the same time, in Nalan Feixue's room.

Nalan Feixue, who had been in a coma, finally woke up slowly.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw her sister, Nalan Yurong and mother, Mrs. Nalan sitting aside.

Nalan Yurong's face was pale. Her expression was haggard, but her eyes were surprisingly bright. There was a fierce hatred inside.

Mrs. Nalan pressed her forehead with a towel as she was sobbing. She muttered continuously, "My poor daughter, my poor children..."

Nalan Feixue's memory slowly rolled back. What she saw was the lewd smile of the fat pig, Zhu Zhongba before she fainted.

She screamed abruptly. She jumped up from the bed and shouted loudly, "I don't want to marry that fat pig; I will never marry that fat pig. Mother, elder sister, you must save me, please save me, oooooo..."

When Mrs. Nalan heard her daughter's cry, she couldn't help it anymore. Her low sob had become a wail, "My poor Feixue, it was all caused by that bitch. How could the master be so cruel? You're his own daughter... how could he marry you to that kind of person..."

In the room, Nalan Feixue and Mrs. Nalan cried one after another. It was full of despair, sadness, resentment and unwillingness.

"Stop crying!" Suddenly, a cold and clear voice interrupted their crying.

Nalan Yurong, who had been sitting silent for a while, suddenly looked at the two of them and said coldly, "What's the use of crying? Are you willing to be humiliated and manipulated by that bitch, Nalan Hexi? Feixue, do you really want to marry that fat pig of the Zhu Family?"

"No! No! No! I don't want to!" Nalan Feixue shook her head frantically, and threw herself at Nalan Yurong's side. She said anxiously, "Elder sister, you have a way right? You have a way to deal with that bitch, Nalan Hexi? You have a way to not let me marry that fat pig?"

Nalan Yurong looked down at her sister's tear-stained face, then the corners of her mouth slowly curled up, "Well, if you really don't want to marry that fat pig, just follow my instructions. I promise, as long as you do what I told you to do. Not only can I save you from marrying Zhu Zhongba, but I can also make you become the wife of the crown prince as you wish."

After hearing this, Nalan Feixue was overjoyed. She grabbed Nalan Yurong's hand, and repeatedly in a low tone, "I do! I do! Sister, as long as I don't need to marry that fat pig, I will do whatever it takes!"

Nalan Yurong smiled with satisfaction. She lowered her head slowly and uttered a long series of whispers in her sister's ear.

Nalan Feixue's expression changed from the original shock and panic to overjoyed, then she finally laughed and said, "Elder sister, you are the best! Don't worry, I will get the things done!"

After speaking, she quickly changed her clothes and rushed out of the room.

Nalan Yurong sat on the spot, looking at the back of her sister leaving, and a ruthless expression appeared on her face, "Nalan Hexi, you want to fight with me for King of Hell? I want to see if you can have this life! When King of Hell knows that you are being violated, would he still love you and marry you as his wife? Hahaha..."

Chapter 709: Are You Crazy?

It was a quiet dark night.

It was very quiet in Xin Yue House where Hexi lived.

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew past. Several figures quietly sneaked into Xin Yue House.

The guards and manservants who were guarding the entrance of Xin Yue House were nowhere to be found at this time.

These people went straight in and pushed open the door of Hexi's bedroom.

"Who is it?" Mai Xiang quickly got up from the bed, lit the candle in the room, and asked loudly, "Why are you breaking into Miss' room?"

"Miss, bah, what kind of Miss is she? She's just an illegitimate child that no one cares about. After living in Nalan Mansion for a few days, she really thought she is Nalan Family's Miss?"

Nalan Feixue walked in swaggeringly with several guards and two sturdy maids behind her.

At this time Hexi had already sat up from the bed. She didn't take off her clothes yet, and she didn't look panic at all.

After getting up, Qing Luan poured her a cup of tea.

Hexi was drinking tea as she slowly said, "May I ask why is second sister bringing a bunch of people into my room?"

Nalan Feixue motioned to the maids behind her.

The two maids immediately stepped forward and took out a set of phoenix crown and xiapei and placed them in front of Hexi.

Nalan Feixue smiled smugly, "Third sister, this is the phoenix crown xiapei Zhu Family specially prepared for you. You should try it if it doesn't fit. If it doesn't fit, second sister will immediately ask the embroider to change it for you."

Hexi raised her eyebrows and sneered, "Second Sister, are you crazy? I remember that the person that Zhu Family's young master is going to marry is you. These clothes should be given to you by the Zhu Family right? What does it have to do with me?"

"If it weren't for you bitch, I would have married to the crown prince! Why would I have to marry that fat pig, Zhu Zhongba!"

Nalan Feixue couldn't help but let out a sharp yell. It was particularly harsh on this dark night.

But the strange thing was that no one in the Nalan Mansion was alarmed by such a loud noise. The guards who were originally patrolling outside the Xin Yue House were gone.

Nalan Feixue took a deep breath, and she forced a smile, "Third sister, I advise you to wear this wedding gown obediently. You must take one step at a time. Don't reach for the things that are beyond your level."

"What is the status of King of Hell, what character is he, and what kind of person are you, Third Sister? Do you think that with your beauty, you can really get the favor of King of Hell? Stop dreaming!"

“Let me tell you the truth! You better not take things too seriously today. King of Hell did this today, just because he had arguments with elder sister, so he proposed to you to irritate elder sister. You are just a tool that King of Hell picked up casually. As long as elder sister flatters King of Hell, they will be together, and you will be dumped like a rubbish. Do you know how miserable you are?”

As Nalan Feixue said, she giggled as if she really saw Nalan Hexi’s miserable future.

She stretched out her slender finger and pointed at the wedding gown beside her as if she was doing a charity. She said with a chuckle, “So, second sister advises you that you should cherish the opportunity to marry to the Zhu Family. With third sister’s appearance and talent, you are just barely matching up the Zhu Zhongba.”

Chapter 710: Nalan Ziyun who Was Tied Up

Hexi took a sip of tea slowly. There wasn’t any panic on her face. Instead, she said with a half smile, “Even if there is no King of Hell, there is still a crown prince! Why should second sister be so worried? Third sister will never fight for your opportunity to marry into the Zhu Family.”

“Bitch! You shameless bitch! I knew it was you who seduced brother prince!”

Upon hearing Hexi mentioned the crown prince, Nalan Feixue finally couldn’t hold her anger. She pounced toward Hexi fiercely, “You shameless bitch, do you think that you are worthy of brother prince? I tell you that tomorrow you must marry even if you don’t want to! If you are sensible, you better wear the wedding dress and go to the sedan chair tomorrow. Otherwise, don’t blame me for using force!”

Hexi’s wrist holding the teacup shook lightly. A purple vine soared into the air.

She looked at Nalan Feixue who was pouncing at her, and she said leisurely, “Oh, you’re welcome? Why are you going to be courteous to me?”

When Nalan Feixue saw the purple vine, the pain left on her body seemed to be triggered.

Her body shrank instinctively, then she backed up a few steps before saying in a tremble, “You... what do you want to do?”

Hexi gently stroked the leaves on Purple Abyss Vine, and she felt the intimacy of Purple Abyss Vine for her. She then sneered, “Second sister, it should be me asking this, right? Didn’t you just pounce on me? If I don’t fight back, should I just let second sister beat me? Or second elder sister thinks that I’m still the Nalan Hexi who would let you bully?”

The girl in front of her smiled clearly, but the cold phoenix eyes projected an icy chill.

Nalan Feixue became stiff, then she burst into anger, “You wait! Nalan Hexi, do you think I really can’t deal with you?”

As she said, she clapped and sneered, “Bring the person in up!”

Soon, a man who was tied up being carried forward.

He Xiang and Chui Lu, who were also awakened, yelled, "Young master!" when they saw the person being carried up.

It turned out that the person who was tied up was Nalan Ziyun.

He had messy hair, a haggard face, bloodstains on the corners of his mouth, and scars on his neck; he looked withered.

When he saw Hexi, his eyes lit up and he whispered, "Sister, help me!"

He Xiang and Chui Lu looked at Nalan Ziyun anxiously. They said in a sobbing tone, "Young master, why are you being tied up?"

"Young master, sorry to let you suffer!"

Nalan Feixue smiled smugly, and she looked at Hexi and said, "Nalan Hexi, have you seen it? This is your younger brother, Nalan Ziyun. If you marry Zhu Zhongba as I said, I will kill your younger brother. What do you think about it?"

"No!" He Xiang and Chui Lu cried and rushed toward Hexi, "Miss, you have to save young master! Young master is so good to you; he has been taking care of you since you moved into Nalan Mansion. You will definitely save him right?"

Hexi looked at Nalan Ziyun.

Nalan Ziyun immediately said in aggrieved, "Sister, save me! Nalan Feixue is a lunatic; she will really kill me!"

Hexi raised her eyebrows and said, "Kill you? You're Nalan Zhengze's beloved son. Can Nalan Feixue still have a place in Nalan Mansion if she kills you?"

Nalan Feixue's expression froze.