

King of Hell 731

Chapter 731: "Speech" with Affection and Eloquence

She walked up to the young boy, gently pulled his hand and pulled up his sleeve. The hideous scars on his arm were revealed.

The old and new scars were intertwined, depicting messy and bloody patterns.

"You understand now?" Hexi whispered slowly, "The so-called Jiuqu Lingshen Pill that can cure all kinds of poisons; that let Nalan Zhengze becomes Jin Ling Kingdom's first miracle healer; all it contains is the flesh and blood of my brother!!"

As Hexi said, she looked at Nalan Ziyun and smiled, "You tell me, Nalan Zhengze has tortured me and my brother for more than ten years so frantically, how should I repay him?"

"For example, let him discover that Jiuqu Lingshen Pill has lost its effectiveness in curing poison, let his reputation be ruined, and let him lose the title as a doctor, becoming a person hated by everyone? Later, he will find that the person he tortures is his most precious son. Don't you think that is great?"

Nalan Ziyun trembled suddenly. He finally couldn't take it anymore. He screamed in horror, "No! No! Forgive me... Sister, you forgive me, I beg you! That's father, no, that's what that animal, Nalan Zhengze did. It has nothing to do with me! I'm begging you, please forgive me!"

He looked at the silly young boy who was licking her hand like a puppy, then he thought of something. He shouted, "Sister, look... that the real Nalan Ziyun is already a useless person. He is raised into an idiot by Nalan Zhengze. He is less than an animal. He has no intelligence at all, and he cannot help sister."

"I... I'm different. I'm talented and I'm even Qixing Palace's disciple. I will inherit the Nalan Family in the future. As long as sister spares me, I will definitely treat you as my real sister in the future. For my sister, I will be more useful than this idiot!"

Hexi squinted her eyes and watched his "speech" with affection and eloquence. Her eyes were cold, and she didn't speak.

Nalan Ziyun thought she was moved by him, so he rushed to Nalan Hexi's feet, crawled under her, and said, "Sister, if you still don't believe me, you can give me a slave soul mark. I will be loyal to sister and will never betray again. Even if my sister asks me to kill Nalan Zhengze, I will never hold back."

"Compared to that brother who is like a beast, isn't it more decent and more useful for sister to have me as your brother? Does sister want to be laughed at in the future that you have such an idiot beastlike brother? Sister, you are so smart; you know how to choose right?"

Hexi finally couldn't help it and laugh lowly.

Nalan Ziyun raised his head in horror and looked at the smile on Hexi's face in confusion.

Hexi lowered her head and slowly said, "Nalan Ziyun, these are your true words? Because when you thought Nalan Hexi was really your sister, you thought that way. Having such a weak and ugly sister, how embarrassing was that? Therefore, you wished her to die? You borrowed Nalan Feixue's hand to get rid of me."

“Then Nalan Hexi really died! She died in your hands!”

Chapter 732: Karma

Nalan Ziyun forced a smile, “Sister... Sister, what are you talking about! Aren’t you still alive standing in front of me?”

Hexi turned her wrist, and a silver needle appeared in her hand. Her phoenix eyes were cold and sharp. She looked at Nalan Ziyun with a faint purple light as she said word by word, “Nalan Ziyun, I told you so much nonsense today because I just want to tell you a sentence that the previous Nalan Hexi wanted to tell you.”

“There will be retribution in what you have done. Nalan Ziyun, it’s time for you to pay your debts!”

As soon as she said that, the silver needle was inserted neatly into Nalan Ziyun’s acupoint on his neck.

Nalan Ziyun’s eyes widened in horror. His eyes were full of hatred, unwillingness and despair. He had already realized what kind of terrifying future and ending awaited him.

However, there was no turning back now.

Confirming that Nalan Ziyun has passed out, Hexi quickly disguised his eyes, mouth and body.

In the void, there were the utensils she used to disguise. Of course, there were also fake pupils, so she put the fake pupils on Nalan Ziyun.

She made several scars that were exactly the same as Xiao Chi’s scars.

There were also old and new scars on his body. She did a certain amount of disguise. At least for a short period of time, no one would be able to notice it.

Afterward, Hexi began to stretch out her hand to peel off Nalan Ziyun’s clothes.

Seeing this, Nangong Yu finally couldn’t sit still.

He pulled the girl close to his arms and said with a sullen face, “Don’t look at other men’s bodies!”

I’ll forget about Xiao Chi that kid. They are brother and sister, and his body was so dirty that his skin couldn’t be seen clearly.

How can I let Xi’er strip his clothes and even see his body?

It must not be allowed!

Therefore, His Royal Highness King of Hell could only remove Nalan Ziyun’s clothes by himself.

He also applied mud, food residue and disgusting excrement on his body.

After finishing all this, he put on the iron helmet and chains for him. The unconscious Nalan Ziyun curled up in the corner, looking exactly like Xiao Chi.

Nangong Yu then cleaned himself up while allowing Hexi to turn around to “check the results.”

Hexi was naturally very satisfied with the result. She just thought that the noble King of Hell actually could condescend himself to do that. She couldn't help feeling touched in her heart.

Xiao Chi tilted his head and looked at the figure lying on the ground curiously. His eyes were emitting purple rays.

He felt so familiar with such a scene; he was so familiar that the sorrow and despair surged in his chest, but he had an unspeakable hope. Tears slowly flowed down from his face.

Hexi touched Xiao Chi's head and smiled at Nangong Yu.

Nangong Yu picked up Xiao Chi's neck, hugged Hexi with the other hand, and disappeared from the cave.

The underground cave became quiet and dark again like a corner forgotten by the world. It was more lonely than the cage and colder than the tomb.

There would be an endless hellish despair waiting for the man inside the cave.

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The Zhu Family Mansion.

Throughout the night, Mr. Zhu smiled complacent.

Zhu Zhongba even toasted with all the guests with his big fat belly. He was smiling happily.

Hearing the envy of everyone in his ears, Zhu Zhongba was even more irritated. He couldn't wait to consummate with his pretty wife.

After drinking a lot of alcohol, Zhu Zhongba finally finished the toast. He walked toward his bridal chamber hastily.

Chapter 733: Consummation

Seeing that his son was leaving, Zhu Yiqun quickly stuffed him with a pill. He smiled evilly, "Son, you also know that the little lady Nalan Family is not happy to marry you, she may cause trouble tonight. You smash this pill when you enter the room. Then, she won't have the strength to resist you. Once you get her body, she will be yours completely."

Zhu Zhongba was a little stupid, but not completely stupid. He immediately smiled in understanding when he saw the pill.

The father and son were whispering, but they didn't know that two women dressed as a maid were looking at this side coldly not far away.

One of the maids in a lotus-colored floral dress said in a low voice, "The fat pig of the Zhu Family is really shameless. He even dares to covet our miss, hmph! Is he worthy of our miss with his ugly and disgusting appearance? Sister Si Qin, should we destroy that pill?"

The other maid called Si Qin sneered, "Idiot, what should we destroy it? Isn't it better for Fatty Zhu to use the pill? Don't forget, Nalan Hexi lies in the room. After Fatty Zhu uses it, what is done can't be

undone. Hehe... by the time, even if Nalan Hexi says that she is wronged, do you think anyone would believe her?"

As Si Qin, a cold and harsh expression slowly appeared between her brows.

She was Nalan Feixue's personal maid, and she was likely to become her miss' husband's concubine when her miss marries.

If Nalan Feixue could marry the crown prince and become the crown prince's wife, then one day she would become the crown prince's concubine. She could even become the emperor's favorite concubine one day.

Compared to Nalan Feixue marrying the fat pig, Zhu Zhongba, the treatment was totally different.

Therefore, Si Qin would never allow it. She must let Fatty Zhu and Nalan Hexi match successfully.

"You go and give Fatty Zhu a hangover soup. Make sure that he can't see who the bride is when he enters the room."

A meaningful smile appeared on Si Qin's face.

The maid, who was wearing a lotus-colored flower dress, immediately leaned forward intently.

"Master Zhu, you are the bridegroom tonight, how can you become drunk. What if you scare our miss!"

Seeing the maid, who sent him the hangover soup, was pretty, Zhu Zhongba was bewildered in his heart. He took the bowl and drank without hesitation.

When returning the bowl to the maid, he also stretched out his fat hand and touched the maid's smooth face, muttering, "What a beautiful girl. I will ask your miss to marry you me in the future. I'll let you become my eleventh concubine. You will enjoy a good treatment in the future!"

The maid smiled to go along with him, but she was extremely disgusted with the fat man in her heart. When she thought of the person inside and the joke between the Zhu Mansion and Nalan Hexi tomorrow, her face showed a sinister smile again.

Zhu Zhongba drank the hangover soup sent by the maid. When he walked into the room, he was already dizzy.

In fact, as a martial artist, ordinary wine wouldn't make them drunk.

But Zhu Zhongba's cultivation was too low after all. He was just at the Qi Refining stage. Together with the soup which was given by Nalan Yurong to the maid, the effect was amazing. It could let Zhu Zhongba hallucinate, but he wouldn't lose consciousness and the ability to act.

Si Qin and the maid stood by the door, waiting quietly.

Sure enough, the sound of two body clashing came from the inside; there were also muffled shout, screams, pantings, moans, and cryings.

Chapter 734: Princess's Younger Brother

She remembered when she was in the Murong Mansion, the man in gray who suddenly appeared because of Murong Feng's death. If she left Xiao Chi by her side, what if an expert of the Nascent Soul stage appeared and hurt Xiao Chi?

Hexi originally wanted to send Xiao Chi back to Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory. That should be the safest place, but it was stopped by Nangong Yu.

One was that Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory was outside the city, which made it inconvenient to come and go at night; the other was that besides those traumatic injuries, there should be many hidden diseases on Xiao Chi. So, he needed better treatment and protection.

Nangong Yu said, "Xi'er, I admit that I have seen countless rare materials in the world, but I have never heard that someone or martial artist's blood can cure all kinds of poisons, reviving the dying person, and letting fresh grow on bone. There should be an important secret in your brother's body. Why don't we send him to my mansion? Let me protect him, then his personal safety will be guaranteed.

After weighing, Hexi agreed without hesitation.

Nangong Yu looked at the sleepy teenager who was being carried in his hands, and a slight smile was raised at the corner of his mouth.

Xi'er's younger brother? Hm, if he lives in the King of Hell Mansion, I believe Xi'er will visit him from time to time, and I don't have to worry about this damn boy always throwing himself to Xi'er.

The three rushed to King of Hell Mansion overnight.

It was already midnight now. Although there was still light in the King of Hell Mansion, it was silent.

Qing Long and Bai Hu, who were guarding the house, immediately greeted Nangong Yu when they sensed the arrival of Nangong Yu.

When he saw Hexi next to Nangong Yu, Bai Hu's eyes immediately lit up, "Princess!"

Hexi frowned. She always felt that Bai Hu was looking at her like she was fat meat.

As he was being stared by Nangong Yu's stern eyes, Bai Hu leaned in front of Hexi and said, "Princess, I heard Wu Yu say that you let him taste a lot of delicious food in Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory. I even searched for princess outside the secret territory in vain. I didn't even get to have a meal in the end. Princess, you can't be unfair. You prepare delicious foods for Wu Yu, you can't just not prepare for me right!"

Hexi's mouth twitched. As she was about to speak, Nangong Yu waved his sleeve and Bai Hu was thrown far away.

"Xi'er, ignore him, let's go in."

Nangong Yu didn't care about Bai Hu's grievance in his eyes at all. He held Hexi in one hand and Xiao Chi in the other, walking into his house.

Qing Long glanced at Xiao Chi, who had fallen asleep and still had saliva in the corner of his mouth, and he couldn't help saying, "Master, this is..."

“This is Xi’er’s brother.” Nangong Yu said faintly, “He will live in the mansion for a period of time in the future. You know what to do right?”

“Yes, master!” Qing Long couldn’t help raising his eyebrows. It turns out to be the younger brother of the princess. It’s no wonder that the master who never let strangers get close would carry such a person.

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In the huge room, a sleepy Xiao Chi was lying on the bed. Hexi used her spiritual power to check his meridians and dantian over and over again.

However, no matter how she checked, there was nothing wrong with his body except for some weakness and excessive loss of blood.

Hexi couldn’t help frowning. In Nalan Hexi’s impression, Xiao Chi disappeared when he was about five years old. He should have his memory and mind at that time.

If it weren’t for drug control or brain damage, it would be impossible for him to be reared like a beast as he was now. He didn’t have a sound mind at all.

Chapter 735: Princess Was Really Virtuous

However, after some examination, there was no sign of being poisoned at all. His mind was intact. There was no sign of injury.

In other words, with her younger brother’s current situation, if she could put some effort in teaching him, it wasn’t enough to let him gain the wisdom to live like a human.

Hexi couldn’t help frowning as she watched the young boy who slept soundly on the bed but habitually maintained the sleeping posture of a puppy.

Obviously, this was beyond the scope of medical skills which couldn’t be solved by Hexi now.

What should I do?

Do I really want to see my brother living like a beast? Without dignity? Without wisdom?

How can I allow it?

Hexi raised her head. Her eyes were a little confused looking at Nangong Yu. She said in a low voice, “Nangong Yu, can you save Xiao Chi?”

Nangong Yu sighed and finally got up from the chair.

He took a few steps forward, embracing the girl’s soft body in his arms and pinching the tip of her nose. He chuckled softly, “You heartless little girl, after watching your brother for so long, you finally noticed my existence? I almost become a husband-waiting rock!”

So long?

Hexi couldn’t help but looked around, only to realize that the sun was rising on the sky outside the window that was originally black.

This... this must be at least two or three hours, right? Nangong Yu just sits next to me and waits for me?

A touch of guilt surged in Hexi's heart, but she felt more warm and sweet.

She grabbed the man's big palm and gently rubbed the thin callus on his palm, not knowing what to say for a while.

Nangong Yu looked at the haggard and cyan under her eyes, and his heart felt distressed.

After all, the person lying on the bed was Xi'er's brother. He had known Xi'er for so long, and he had never seen her emotions fluctuate so vigorously today. No wonder she was so worried!

"Don't worry, no matter what disease your brother has, I will find a way to cure him."

Nangong Yu took the first two steps and channeled a wave of spiritual power to pour into Xiao Chi's body.

After a while, he couldn't help frowning. There was a dignified look in his eyes.

Hexi couldn't help but said, "Did you find anything?"

Nangong Yu shook his head, nodded again, and then closed his eyes tightly. He separated a strand of Divine Sense into Xiao Chi's body.

After a long time, Nangong Yu opened his eyes and exhaled slowly.

His face was a little pale, and the blackness under his eyes was heavier as if he had been greatly depleted.

Hexi quickly took out a bottle of Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring and let him drink it slowly.

Holding her slender wrist, Nangong Yu chuckled while drinking water, "My princess is really virtuous, knowing that I'm thirsty, so you personally feed me the water."

Hexi glared at him, ignoring his ridicule. She checked his pulse carefully. After making sure that it was just his vitality depleting and weakening, she was relieved.

After Nangong Yu drank Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring, his face looked better quickly. He then put away his hippie smile, and said with dignified, "Xi'er, your brother's three spiritual souls and seven physical souls (three hun and seven po), it seems that a part is lacking."

"Three spiritual souls and seven physical souls?!" Hexi exclaimed, "How is it possible? I remember that there are records in ancient books that Miluo Continent does have some evil martial artists who use the spell of soul-stealing. However, no matter which kind of spell, it is impossible to hurt the human brain at all."

Chapter 736: Soul Eating Voodoo

Nangong Yu frowned and said, "Xi'er, I believe you must know that a normal person has three spiritual souls and seven physical souls. The three souls are divided into the main soul, the enlightened soul, and the living soul. Among them, the enlightened soul is in charge of human thought and wisdom. Once the

soul is swallowed, and the other two souls are retained, the person will retain his original vitality and have a keen reaction, but they can't have wisdom like normal people, let alone cultivation."

Hexi nodded, then she immediately shook her head, "But I have never heard that there were the methods of extracting souls that can choose which soul to drain?"

"It's true." Nangong Yu smiled coldly and slowly said, "Soul extraction spells can't do it, but there is something insidious that can be done. I think Xi'er must be familiar with it."

"What is it..."

Before Hexi's words were finished, Nangong Yu spread his hand, and a small red insect-like thing appeared in his palm.

Hexi's pupils shrank suddenly, and her heart seemed to be tightened for a moment, "Voodoo!"

"Yes, voodoo." Nangong Yu's expression was not much better than her. There were even hostility and murderous intention in between his eyebrows. "The voodoo that cursed Xiao Chi should be soul eating voodoo. Soul eating voodoo is generally cultivated to a few types. Some like yin souls; some like yang souls; some like seven physical souls. The voodoo insect cultivator can let the soul eating voodoo choose the specific soul to devour based on the difference in cultivation, but it won't harm the target's life at all."

"It's just..." Nangong Yu paused, "It's just that the process of raising voodoo insects is extremely difficult. During this period, human souls will be used to feed the voodoo insects. To successfully cultivate a soul eating voodoo insect, it is very likely that the human life of a whole city needs to be sacrificed."

Hexi took a breath. Voodoo, it's the voodoo again.

Last time at Breaking Spirit Mountain, she was almost dead to voodoo. If Nan Gongyu didn't arrive in time, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Now, Xiao Chi, her only brother, was being harmed by this soul eating spirit again.

It seems that she could no longer take it lightly by relying on her medical skills and poisoning skills. In this strange world, there were many things that could kill her. She must be careful and find a way to deal with it.

Hexi couldn't help saying, "I remember you said last time that it is extremely difficult to cultivate voodoo. The cost is huge. It is by no means a small family or a small sect can afford. Feng Lianying was able to take out voodoo last time, could this matter also be related to Feng Family?"

Nangong Yu remembered the weird formation in the Nalan Zhengze study room, then he squinted slightly and said, "Maybe it is the Feng Family, or it may be... a person of higher position. In addition, Xi'er, you have mistaken about one thing. It isn't Feng Family that can cultivate voodoo insect, but the valley master of the Thousand Poison Valley, that is, Feng Lianying's master."

Thousand Poison Valley's master?

Hexi frowned and looked at her younger brother who was lying on the bed, "Is the soul eating voodoo still in Xiao Chi? Is there a way to take it out?"

“Soul eating voodoo has been taken out long ago.” Nangong Yu shook his head, “This is also the reason why your brother can maintain a sense of reason and recognize you. Moreover, soul eating voodoo has its own preferences, but if it stays in a person for a long time. It will devour all the souls of the host due to hunger. Then, Xiao Chi will not just lose his reason, but he will also become a soulless corpse.”

Chapter 737: Younger Brother Was also a Man

“Soul eating voodoo was taken out?” Hexi frowned deeper. There were scruples and worries in her eyes, but there was more chilling cold. “Who planted the soul eating voodoo in Xiao Chi and who took it out? Could it be Nalan Zhengze? This man planted the soul eating voodoo in Xiao Chi, but he took it out again, what was it for? It couldn’t be that he felt guilty, right?”

“This is exactly what makes me feel strange.” Nangong Yu said, “When I checked Xiao Chi’s body just now, I felt a familiar aura at his dantian. When my Divine Sense touched this aura, the Love Devouring Voodoo, who is kept in my spiritual pet’ bag, was agitated. It seemed to want to escape.”

“I think, soul eating voodoo was being taken because of the strange aura in his dantian.”

Hexi was stunned. She quickly used the spiritual power to carefully check his brother Dantian.

But this time, she didn’t choose to use water spiritual power, but the wood spiritual power that was the origin of everything.

When the wood spiritual power entered Xiao Chi’s dantian and slowly rotated in it, a green light instantly spread from Xiao Chi’s dantian to all his limbs.

The next moment, something magical happened.

The scar that hadn’t fully healed on Xiao Chi’s body was scarred in the blink of an eye.

Xiao Chi, who was originally asleep, also grumbled and opened his eyes. When the purple eyes reflected Hexi’s figure, he immediately jumped in excitement, threw himself into Hexi’s arms, and hugged her tightly.

He kept muttering, “Sister...Sister...”

Hexi was surprised to find that this time, his voice and tone were much smoother. The movements of leaping over and hugging her just now were more agile and more like a person.

Could it be that the green light just now allows Xiao Chi’s wounds to heal non-stop, and finally survived Nalan Zhengze’s torture?

It was also the green light that caused Xiao Chi to expel or even kill the soul eating voodoo that was originally in his body?

As Hexi was about to try to condense the wood spiritual power again, suddenly, the teenager who was in her arms was pulled up by the collar.

Nangong Yu, with a cold face, threw away the boy who was grinning at him, and hugged Hexi into his arms as to show dominance.

The icy gaze fell on Xiao Chi's body. He lowered his head and warm lips to kiss Hexi's forehead, then he slowly and gently said, "Did you see? Your sister is my woman. I can forgive you since you are her brother. However, if you jump into Hexi's arms again, don't blame me for being impolite."

When Nangong Yu glared, the boy who was still grinning immediately lowered his head, showing a grieved and scared expression.

His hands were hanging on his chest. His mouth was making a whining sound. His long hair was drooping. The pair of purple eyes were under his hair. He looked very pitiful no matter how.

Hexi slapped Nangong Yu's face away irritably, and she couldn't help but smile, "Don't make trouble! Xiao Chi is my brother!"

"Younger brother is also a man. I don't allow you to be so close to him."

Nangong Yu reached out and hugged her back. Before Hexi got angry, he quickly said with a serious face, "Xi'er, I remember what that familiar feeling is. This kid's body is sealed with a powerful force like you, but yours is sealing chaos dantian and his is sealing an item. It was that item that allowed him to expel the soul eating voodoo and protect his remaining souls."

Hexi was really diverted. She immediately said, "Do you know what that item is?"

Chapter 738: Nalan Yurong's Worries

Nangong Yu shook his head, "I don't know, but I feel that the power of this item is very powerful, even I may not be able to control it. So Xi'er, before you have enough confidence, you better don't use wood spiritual power to stimulate the boy's dantian. Otherwise, once this power bursts out, it is likely that Xiao Chi will not be able to bear it, and he will eventually collapse and die."

Hexi frowned. Why do I feel that this description is so familiar?

"Then can Xiao Chi's soul be completely repaired?"

Nangong Yu chuckled, "Don't worry. Although the mysterious thing in his body is dangerous and unstable, it will continue to nourish his body before it erupts and keep his incomplete soul intact. During this period, we can look for the Divine Soul Jade. Divine Soul Jade can nourish human souls, and Xiao Chi's soul is not seriously damaged. I believe that with the nourishment of Divine Soul Jade, he will slowly recover his mind."

"It's just that, it's very likely that even if it recovers, his mind will only be at the level of a newborn baby. It needs to be taught slowly from the beginning."

Hexi let out a long sigh of relief. She grabbed Xiao Chi's hand, gently pulled his messy hair behind her ears, and whispered, "Xiao Chi, as long as you can recover, sister will definitely teach you to read, speak, and cultivate to make you the most outstanding youth. This time, sister will definitely protect you!"

Xiao Chi couldn't understand Hexi's words, but he felt her intimacy and love. He showed a bright smile on his face.

He slept on the bed with half of his face resting on Hexi's hand. He slowly closed his eyes. He mumbled then he smiled slightly as if he was making a sweet dream.

Nangong Yu put his arms around his chest and watched this sweet scene coldly. He secretly recorded this boy's mistake in his mind.

In the future, I must keep Xi'er away from this stinky boy. Absolutely!

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Today is the first day after the wedding of Nalan Family and the Zhu Family.

Mrs. Nalan and Nalan Yurong stayed up all night, staring at the shocking news from the Zhu Family.

However, what they didn't expect was that the Zhu Mansion was unexpectedly calm for whole day. There weren't any sensational news, let alone the speech that Mrs. Nalan and Nalan Yurong prepared to deal with the Zhu Family's father and son.

Last night there was no news about the consummation, it could still be explained as Zhu Zhongba was getting confused that he didn't see the bride clearly. However, it was impossible to not have any news from the Zhu Family in the morning.

Nalan Yurong paced around in the room a little anxiously. A faint anxiety arose in her heart.

Mrs. Nalan couldn't help but said, "Yurong, don't worry about it. Everything we arrange is seamless. There will be no mistakes."

Nalan Yurong frowned and said, "Mother, are you sure that sister is gone? Where is she now?"

"Of course she is gone. I'm the one who watched her leave." Mrs. Nalan smiled, "She has already accepted Nalan Ziyun's invitation to live in Qixing Palace for a while. After all, if someone sees her during the Zhu Family's marriage, it will be bad. What's more, the crown prince is also in Qixing Palace, if Feixue can go see him days and nights, maybe it will be a good thing."

Nalan Yurong breathed a sigh of relief, but then she still felt a little uneasy, "Mei Lan! Mei Lan!"

"Yes, Miss, do you have any order?"

Nalan Yurong said solemnly, "You go to the Zhu Mansion to find out what the Zhu Mansion has to say about the wedding banquet and the bride last night. Remember to be careful not to let anyone discover your identity."

Chapter 739: Nalan Yurong's Suspicion

Mei Lan hurriedly responded, "Miss, don't worry. I will go quickly."

"Yurong, what are you worried about?" Mrs. Nalan asked puzzledly, "Zhu Family is just a royal merchant. Their guards aren't even at the Foundation Establishment stage. So what if they find out about the bitch isn't Feixue? Don't they still have to succumb to it? How would they dare to cause trouble here? Keeping that Nalan Hexi bitch, they can still be the in-laws of the Nalan Family; if they don't want her, wouldn't they lose everything?"

Nalan Yurong shook her head and said, "No! I still think things are strange. According to what I saw yesterday, the dead pig of the Zhu Family is an insistent dumbass. If he finds out his wife isn't Feixue, but

it is Nalan Hexi, that ugly monster, he will surely cause trouble. Mom, don't you have a way to contact Nalan Feixue? Why don't you ask how is she now?"

When Nalan Yurong said, Mrs. Nalan also became anxious and quickly took out the inscribed message jade slip.

The inscribed message jade slip could only communicate in a short distance. If Nalan Feixue was thousands of miles away, they could only send letters through the black market or use the expensive thousand miles voice transmission talisman.

However, before Mrs. Nalan could wait for the reply, Mei Lan had rushed back out of breath.

"Miss, I have already inquired clearly. From last night to now, everything is normal in the Zhu Mansion. I even asked the guards, and they said that the Zhu Family is very satisfied with this daughter-in-law. It was just that the daughter-in-law threw a tantrum in the morning, and she even injured the young master. However, she was subdued by the guards in the end. This matter had caused turmoil, but the news wasn't spread out. The Zhu Mansion has hired a few experts to guard the bridal chamber strictly.

Mrs. Nalan only felt very happy when she heard the words. When she thought of Hexi's miserable end, she couldn't help but want to clap her hands and laugh out loud.

"Haha, that little bitch Nalan Hexi was so fierce this morning. Her virginity must have been broken by the fat pig of the Zhu Family. Hahaha... this bitch actually dared to cause trouble. Doesn't she know that she has become the daughter-in-law of the Zhu Family. Her life and death will be in the hands of the Zhu Family."

Mrs. Nalan became more excited as she talked. Even her body couldn't help shaking. "Yurong, you don't know that Zhu Zhongba is a famous pervert and addiction. He has robbed a dozen women back to his mansion. No one knows how many women were played to death by him. Now the concubines that are still alive in the Zhu Mansion aren't easy to deal with. Now that bitch has fallen into that pit of hell, she can't hold for long. What a miserable ending, hahaha..."

Mrs. Nalan laughed cheerfully.

But Nalan Yurong's anxiety became stronger and stronger. She looked at Mei Lan, "You said it was Nalan Hexi who injured Zhu Zhongba?"

Mei Xiang nodded, "The room guards and maids said that it was the newly married madam, and they didn't mention her name. They even said that Zhu Zhongba was being whipped by the new wife until he bled all over."

Nalan Yurong frowned and said, "Nalan Hexi is clearly a trash. She has no cultivation at all, and even if Zhu Zhongba is useless, he is still a Qi Refining stage martial artist. How can Nalan Hexi beat Zhu Zhongba?"

What's more, using a whip? Isn't this Feixue's favorite weapon?

Chapter 740: Nalan Yurong's Relief

Nalan Yurong immediately retorted, "This is impossible! I asked Nalan Ziyun to deal with the Nalan Hexi's maids!"

“Hmph, how can that illegitimate son, Nalan Ziyun be a good thing!” Mrs. Nalan said in a grudge. “Nalan Hexi is his sister after all. Maybe he didn’t deal with those two maids at all for his own sister. Moreover, how do you know that there are only two maids next to Nalan Hexi? I ??remember Wang Zhong told me at the time that there were a lot of good-cultivation servants standing next to that bitch. Now it seems that those servants might be given to her by King of Hell.”

Speaking of King of Hell, Nalan Yurong’s face was suddenly distorted.

Her hand on the table trembled like a spasm. She gritted her teeth and said, “It must be the bitch who seduced King of Hell, or she has something that King of Hell wants, so His Highness is just using her, that’s right! How would King of Hell like this ugly monster!”

“Shameless bitch, you take away what belongs to me, Nalan Yurong. Nalan Hexi, do you think you have taken the position of King of Hell’s princess? Dreaming! Now you are contaminated by the dead pig, Zhu Zhongba, I see what face do you have to seduce King of Hell!”

But thinking of the weird situation of the Zhu Family now, Nalan Yurong was still a little worried.

At this moment, Mrs. Nalan received a reply from Nalan Feixue.

The message sent by the inscribed message jade slip was very simple. There were only a few words: I’m safe, don’t worry. I’m heading to Qixing Palace.

These few words completely relieved the hearts of Mrs. Nalan and Nalan Yurong.

Nalan Yurong sneered and said, “It’s fine that she is safe. Mom, you should send a message to Feixue so that she must be careful in these few days and don’t show up in front of others. On the day of Nalan Hexi’s return, she would have been mutilated by Zhu Zhongba. By the time, even if King of Hell is angry, would he still want a dirty woman?”

“If King of Hell wants to get any benefits from that bitch, I will naturally help him to snatch those things. At that time, King of Hell will naturally be grateful to me, and when I become a King of Hell concubine, our Nalan Mansion will prosper very soon.”

Mrs. Nalan was overjoyed when she heard that, “Great! Yurong, you really are my most proud daughter! Since a few months ago, mother has always wanted to let this bitch die horribly. Now, now my wish can finally be fulfilled!”

Nalan Yurong showed a triumphant smile on her face, but she said, “Mother, your body is still not recovered. You should recuperate at the Heng Fang Courtyard these days. Don’t go out casually. Wait until you take another master’s medicine and make sure that there is no recurrence, then you can step out and control the Nalan Mansion. I have something to deal with these few days, so I have to go out. When Nalan Hexi that bitch returns, I will be back again.”

Mrs. Nalan nodded again and again. She knew that her daughter was the one who did great things, so naturally she would not hinder her.