

King of Hell 771

Chapter 771: Nalan Yurong Ran Away

There was a terrifying whipping sound in her ears, followed by a sharp pain in my shoulders, stomach, and hands and feet.

Nalan Yurong couldn't even react, then she was pierced by purple vines.

Fear and despair overwhelmed her. Looking at Hexi, she felt for the first time the horror and cruelty of her sister she had looked down on before.

Am I going to die here?

Nalan Yurong felt that the purple vines that had pierced her body began to suck her flesh and blood, and this acknowledgment almost made her lose her mind!

Do not! I don't want to die here! Let alone dying in the bitch, Nalan Hexi's hands!

I still want to become famous in the Miluo Continent; I also want to marry His Royal Highness King of Hell; I also want to become a pillar of the Doctors Association!

"Ahh!!!"

Nalan Yurong let out a scream, then she suddenly crushed an inscribed jade slip in her hand.

Immediately afterward, a violent light burst out of the inscribed jade slip, covering her body.

Hexi frowned, she felt a magical and powerful array force in the inscribed jade slip.

It was similar to the teleportation array. Now, Nalan Yurong was being taken to an unknown place by this force.

Nalan Yurong stared at Nalan Hexi viciously, gritted his teeth, and said word by word, "You actually hurt me to such extent, Nalan Hexi, what you did to me today, one day I will let you pay the price for thousands of times. Bitch, just you wait!"

If she could, she didn't want to use this inscribed random teleportation jade slip at all.

Although this inscribed jade slip could help her escape the danger of death, she didn't know where it would take her.

It may be the abyss; it may be the thousand-year-old ice field; it may be the magical beast forest. If she was randomly teleported to such a place, her survival rate wouldn't even have 30%!

All this is because of the bitch, Nalan Hexi!

Seeing Nalan Yurong who had completely disappeared on the spot, Hexi frowned. She didn't expect Nalan Yurong to be able to run away.

Inscribed teleportation jade slip? Last time in Breaking Spirit Mountain, that Mr. Mu seemed to have used it too.

I didn't expect there are so many applications of array in the Miluo Continent. It seems that I have to find an opportunity to study it.

Qing Luan leaned close to Hexi and frowned, "Miss, is it okay to let Nalan Yurong run away? She already knows that Miss has cultivation, and she also knows that you are not the biological daughter of the Nalan Family. If she spreads out the news... and she is even Master Xukong's discipline, if she reports to her master..."

"It doesn't matter." Hexi said lightly. "I have never intentionally concealed my true identity. I just don't want too much troubles. As for the Doctors Association, hehe, even if there is no Nalan Yurong, as long as Shengde Hall is still working with Shen Family to break their Monopoly, one day they will still come to me. There is nothing to worry about."

Qing Luan nodded, and her expression also relaxed.

She remembered Nalan Zhengze who had just left in a hurry, and she couldn't help but curiously ask, "Miss, what happened to Nalan Zhengze's medicine? Isn't Jiuqu Lingshen Pill Nalan Zhengze's unique secret? Why is there a problem now?"

Hexi glanced at her and said with a half-smile, "Unique secret? Haha, it has become life threatening curse now. You and I just need to wait here to watch the show..."

Qing Luan's eyes lit up, looking forward to the next scandal of the Nalan Family.

Chapter 772: Came to Complain

Before he entered the door, he saw a man wearing brocade rushing up and grabbing his collar. He angrily said, "Nalan Zhengze, I, the prince, ordered Jiuqu Lingshen Pill with you for the first time to use this medicinal pills to save my beloved wife. You actually use such a thing to fool me!? Now that my beloved wife was dead, you will pay the price with your life!

Nalan Zhengze was grabbed by the collar as soon as he came in. He stumbled for being grabbed, and he felt very dizzy.

All his ears were filled with angry roars from the people. There were also chattering sounds of other people behind him. Everyone was spitting on his face; he couldn't react to it for a while.

When he finally recovered, he pushed away the person who was grabbing him, and he finally saw the person's looks.

The person was the sixth prince of the Jin Ling Kingdom, Shangguan Heng, and the nephew of Zhu Family's Zhu Yiqun.

At this time, Shangguan Heng was full of anger, and the grace and composure he had when he helped Zhu Yiqun to propose marriage together had disappeared.

Shangguanheng's words even made Nalan Zhengze's heart stunned.

Is there really something wrong with Jiuqu Lingshen Pill? This is impossible! It must be because the illness of the Sixth Prince's wife was not caused by poisoning.

Thinking of this, Nalan Zhengze cleared his throat and said sternly, "Sixth Prince, please don't simply put the blame on me. The Jiuqu Lingshen Pill of my Nalan Family has never had a problem. How many people have been saved by these medicinal pills. Sixth Prince, your wife could not be saved, maybe it was because your concubine was not poisoned, but it was another strange disease..."

When the sixth prince heard this, he was furious and interrupted sharply, "You dare to say that I'm blaming you..."

It's just that before the sixth prince finished speaking, an old man with a white beard came forward and smashed a red medicinal pill at Nalan Zhengze's face. "It was possible that the sixth prince's wife wasn't poisoned, but it wasn't my first time buying this medicine from Miracle Healer Nalan. Therefore, it is impossible to not know the authenticity of Jiuqu Lingshen Pill right? Nalan Zhengze, we give you face by calling you a miracle healer. Do you really think an old man like me is easy to bullied with? You actually use the fake medicinal pill to fool us?!"

The red medicinal pill, that was thrown at Nalan Zhengze, was picked up by him.

When he looked up and saw the face of the person who was questioning, his heart beat. He spoke in a tremble, "Elder Han, why did you say this? My Jiuqu Lingshen Pill never has any problem with it!"

The white-bearded elder was one of the elders of the Shui Yue Sect. Although he was not yet at the Nascent Soul stage, he was already the pinnacle of the Gold Core Stage. He had some status in the Shui Yue Sect, and he was definitely not someone Nalan Zhengze could afford to offend.

Hearing Nalan Zhengze's words, Elder Han sneered, "You really think I'm an old fool? I still can't distinguish whether the medicinal pills are useful or not? Today, we will forget it if you give us the real Jiuqu Lingshen Pill as compensation. Otherwise, I will destroy your Nalan Mansion!"

Elder Han's words caused other people who were deceived to curse loudly.

"You Nalan Zhengze are so great! You actually dared to use fake pills to fool us. Are we really so easy to fool?"

"Are you getting so old and useless that you can't even refine Jiuqu Lingshen Pill? If that's the case, repay us double the price we paid!"

"Yes, either double repayment or give us the Jiuqu Lingshen Pill, otherwise we will smash Nalan Mansion!"

Chapter 773: Humiliation

But he still didn't believe that his Jiuqu Lingshen Pill would go wrong.

Therefore, he picked up the red medicinal pill and stuffed it into his mouth. However, after the medicinal pills entered the body, the original clear and mellow vitality did not appear as usual.

Has Jiuqu Lingshen Pill really lost its effectiveness?

But why? I obviously used the same refining method!

Nalan Zhengze murmured, "Impossible... it's impossible for it to be ineffective! How could it be possible! Is this a fake Jiuqu Lingshen Pill? Yes, it must be fake. This is not my Jiuqu Lingshen Pill... .."

Before Nalan Zhengze had finished speaking, Elder Han waved his hand and slapped his face ruthlessly.

Nalan Zhengze was caught off guard. He rolled on the ground hard, knocking his head on the pillar. Blood was streaming out, making him look very embarrassed.

Elder Han looked at him viciously, "Nalan Zhengze, you actually accused me of fooling you with a fake Jiuqu Lingshen Pill, are you tired of living?"

Among the people who came to complain, one of them mingled with the gangsters. When he saw that Nalan Zhengze was being slapped by Elder Han like nobody and he noticed that Nalan Zhengze couldn't take out any real Jiuqu Lingshen Pill, he suddenly shouted.

"Nalan Zhengze even dared to slander Elder Han. It seems that he is not ready to compensate us for our losses. We might as well smash the Nalan Family to express our anger!"

"That's right, who knows if Nalan Zhengze can produce the real Jiuqu Lingshen Pill tomorrow!"

"If he can't take it out for one day, we'll smash for one day; if he can't take it out for two days, we will smash for two days until he compensates us for the loss!"

This person's proposal immediately got everyone's response.

Martial artists generally had storage devices. Of course, they knew that Nalan Zhengze wouldn't put too many valuable treasures in the mansion.

But since they were fooled by Nalan Zhengze with fake medicinal pills, it would be good to vent their anger by smashing his house.

Nalan Zhengze was having a chess pain being slapped by Elder Han. Seeing this group of people swarming into his home and smashing everything, he suddenly felt blood surged from his chest and spewed another mouthful of blood.

"Stop it! You guys stop it!"

The group didn't go to the backyard. They just smashed the front yard of the Nalan Mansion and returned to the main hall with satisfaction.

Elder Han looked at Nalan Zhengze condescendingly and said coldly, "Nalan Zhengze, I will give you three more days. If you can hand over the real Jiuqu Lingshen Pill, then I'll forget it. Otherwise, don't blame me Shui Yue Sect for being rude."

After speaking, he walked away angrily with Shui Yue Sect's disciples.

The Sixth Prince also walked up to Nalan Zhengze and looked at him contemptuously, "It turns out that the name of the number 1 miracle healer in the Jin Ling Kingdom is fake. If you can't hand over Jiuqu Lingshen Pill this time, I will report to my Father. Your miracle healer title will be removed from now on."

After Sixth Prince left, other sects and families ran over to sneer at Nalan Zhengze.

The gangster martial artist even spat at Nalan Zhengze before he swayed away.

Nalan Zhengze stumbled into the messy living room; his body was shaking.

Nalan Zhengze had enjoyed glory for a lifetime. He had never suffered such humiliation.

Jiuqu Lingshen Pill! Why does Jiuqu Lingshen Pill fail?!

Chapter 774: He Was Scared

Nalan Zhengze stood up abruptly from the ground. Ignoring the pain in his chest, he hurriedly walked toward his study room.

After entering the underground cave, he saw the figure still curled up on the ground wearing a helmet.

Nalan Zhengze thought of the humiliation he had just received, and anger rose from his heart.

“Why? Why does Jiuqu Lingshen Pill fail?! Son of bitch, are you trying to mess with me?!”

Nalan Zhengze whipped the “medicine man” in the cave.

As the barbed whip hit on the medicine man, he screamed in pain.

But Nalan Zhengze still didn’t feel relieved. He stepped forward and severely stepped and broke the “medicine man” calf bone.

Amid the crisp breaking sound, the “medicine man” let out a miserable howl. The sound even made the entire iron helmet hum.

Nalan Zhengze finally felt a little satisfied. He threw away his whip and sneered, “You’d better pray that your blood is still useful, otherwise, I will let you taste absolute desperation!”

After speaking, he took the knife and cut open the arm of the “medicine man”.

But Nalan Zhengze deliberately used spiritual power to explore this time. He found that there was indeed no strong vitality in the blood.

Moreover, the scars on the arms of this “medicine man” should be healed in at most one night, but now after using external injury medicine, it didn’t heal even after a few days.

Could it be that the blood of “medicine man” really lose its effectiveness? No... no, this is absolutely impossible!

Nalan Zhengze took the bowl of blood unwillingly and went to the backyard.

He casually grabbed a servant, fed him a deadly poison, and poured the blood of the “medicine man” into his mouth.

However, after a few seconds, the servant rolled his eyes and vomited bubbles. He was utterly dead.

At this moment, Nalan Zhengze was really scared!

Jiuqu Lingshen Pill is the foundation of my life. If I lose Jiuqu Lingshen Pill, how can I, Nalan Zhengze, ever be famous again? How can I gain a foothold in the Doctors Association? How can I become the first miracle healer in the Jin Ling Kingdom?

Why? Why does the blood that can cure all poisons fail? Is it because that animal's special physique was squeezed too much by himself, and now it is finally worn away, it will no longer be useful?

What should I do in the future? How can I refine Jiuqu Lingshen? How can I support the Nalan Family?

Thinking of the cruel words of Elder Han and the others and the today and the blame he was going to face tomorrow, Nalan Zhengze looked terrified. He couldn't help tremble for a moment.

Suddenly, the image of An Lingyue and Nalan Hexi appeared before his eyes.

"An Lingyue's relic!" Nalan Zhengze woke up suddenly, "Yes, now only An Lingyue's relic can save the Nalan Family. I must get it!"

He now had no way out. The only way was to force Nalan Hexi to hand over the prescription for the best quality pill.

That's right, as long as I have the best quality pill formula like the bone muscle enhancement pill, let alone Elder Han, even the Doctors Association will treat me as an honorable guest. Until then, do I still need Jiuqu Lingshen Pill!

Thinking of this, Nalan Zhengze immediately clapped.

Soon several guards dressed in black appeared in front of him. These people were the dead soldiers raised by the Nalan Family. Although some of them were dead in order to spy Nalan Hexi some time ago, many of them still followed Nalan Zhengze.

Chapter 775: An Lingyue

The guard quickly lowered his head, "Yes, master."

Looking at the direction of the guard disappearing, Nalan Zhengze's mouth showed a sinister smile.

After about 15 minutes, Nalan Zhengze, who was sitting in the study room, turned around when he heard the sound.

The door of the study room was pushed open, and Nalan Hexi and her maid named Qing Luan appeared at the door of the study room.

But to Nalan Zhengze's surprise, Nalan Hexi was not tied up. She walked into his study room with a smile instead.

Nalan Zhengze's face changed uncertainly, and he said solemnly, "Where are the people I sent to bring you here?"

Hexi smiled without answering him. It was Qing Luan who replied coldly, "Is Nalan Zhengze talking about the stinky man who wanted to control us as he entered Xin Yue House? Sorry, I see that he had ill-intention, so I have beheaded him."

“You... how dare you!!” Nalan Zhengze’s face was extremely ugly. He was looking at Qing Luan with fear.

Hexi didn’t even look at Nalan Zhengze at all. She calmly found a place to sit down, then she said, “Master Nalan, what do you want to call me here? I’ll leave if there is nothing.”

Nalan Zhengze looked at him sullenly. His eyes were like a poison sword, “Are you still reluctant to hand over the things?”

Hexi smiled slightly, “I’m sorry, I don’t understand what Master Nalan wants me to handle?”

Nalan Zhengze sneered, “Nalan Hexi, you can still be stubborn, but when you see him, you will know that you have no capital to play tricks with me.”

“Oh?” Hexi raised his eyebrows, “Then I’m really curious, what does Master Nalan want me to see.”

Nalan Zhengze squinted, got up and walked to the array.

He casually did something at the array, and the door of the secret room was opened. The figure who was tied behind the secret room’s door fell down.

Nalan Zhengze pulled him out mercilessly, stepped on his chest, and looked at Hexi with a sneer, “Do you know who this person is?”

The person he stepped on was covered with dirt. This man was wearing an iron helmet on his head; his hands were covered with scars; a huge scar on his hands was still bleeding.

The leg bones of his two lower legs were fractured. When he crawled, the injury made him so painful that he kept groaning in pain.

Hexi’s expression was calm. She did not answer his words, but she slowly asked, “Compared with who this person is, I’m more curious about who is my biological father?”

“Father, how do you all have father! You all are illegitimate child!!”

Once someone asked this question, Nalan Zhengze could no longer maintain his original calmness. He almost roared hysterically.

“An Lingyue, that flirtatious woman, was pregnant when she came to Nalan Mansion. She even used the pill formula to threaten me to protect her. She let me hide her in the Nalan Family as my concubine.”

“Hmph! Since she has become my concubine, she is naturally my woman. Why didn’t she let me touch her? She even cautiously alienated from me? Every day, she pretended to be aloof and inviolable in front of me. Pui! Bitch! Who knows how many men she had slept with!”

Chapter 776: Long Distant Memory

“Is An Lingyue really dead?” Hexi’s voice was clear and fair-sounding, but it inexplicably had a charming power, “How did she die?”

“Of course she is dead!!” Nalan Zhengze yelled, “That damn bitch, she didn’t even leave her corpse after she died! I don’t know where the pill formulas were hidden! I searched through every place of Xin Yue

House; I even severely wounded Mammy Chen and searched her soul, but failed to find the location of those pill formulas!”

“An Lingyue, since you are ruthless and unrighteous, don’t blame me for abusing your son and daughter, making them worse than an animal, hahahaha...”

As Nalan Zhengze said, he looked at Hexi, and he suddenly increased the strength of his feet.

The bone fracturing sound could be heard, then it was followed by a more miserable howl. It was obvious that his rib was broken by Nalan Zhengze.

Nalan Zhengze chuckled and said, “Nalan Hexi, don’t you want to know who he is?”

Hexi looked at him calmly. There was no sadness or joy in her eyes, but there was a touch of mockery.

This kind of ridicule made Nalan Zhengze irritated, and he sternly said, “Didn’t you know that Nalan Ziyun pretended to be your brother? Then do you know, where is your real brother? Hahaha, I can tell you today, this hideous person at my feet who lives a miserable life is your younger brother; the real Nalan Ziyun!”

Nalan Zhengze pursed his lips as if recalling something. His eyes were gleaming, “You must be curious why he became like this? Do you remember that when you were young, you had a high fever because of Feixue’s teasing. Nalan Ziyun saw you were thirsty and wanted to find water to feed you, but the servants didn’t listen to him. He couldn’t find water, so he had to cut off his wrist and feed you with his blood. Who knows, his blood detoxified the poison in your body and restore you to the original state.”

Nalan Zhengze’s words finally changed Hexi’s expression slightly.

She searched through the memory of the original owner and finally found that impression in the distant fuzzy corner.

The little immature child kept calling her sister in her ear, and she was confused and could not say anything. She just felt her chest was burning and her throat was thirsty, so she could not stop muttering, “Water.”

Then, she felt a refreshing sweet liquid flowing into her dry lips, slowly nourishing her injured internal organs and letting the tormenting pain slowly disappear.

That was my brother’s blood!

It turned out that Xiao Chi in this life was the same as her brother in the previous life, desperately protecting her sister, even if he had to sacrifice everything!

Nalan Zhengze saw that her face was moved, and he was very satisfied. He continued, “He saved you back then, but because he saved you, I discovered that his blood has such a magical effect. I use his blood as the main material to refine the Jiuqu Lingshen Pill, which also made my Nalan Family standing in the position of the four great families in the Jin Ling Kingdom.”

“Nalan Hexi, you can say that your brother was imprisoned by me for a dozen years because of you, don’t you want to save him?”

Chapter 777: How Could It Be You!?

This simple one-word answer made Nalan Zhengze overjoyed.

This bitch, Nalan Hexi, had persisted for so many days. Now seeing his brother, she finally decided to compromise.

“Since you want to save your brother, then immediately exchange him with your mother’s relics. As long as you give me all the pill formulas and treasures left by An Lingyue, I will let him go, how about that?”

Seeing Hexi took a step forward, her maid also followed up. Nalan Zhengze hurriedly said, “Don’t try to take your brother from my hand forcibly. I have fed him the poison. If it isn’t cured in half an hour, he will die horribly. I know you are capable of curing poison. However, do you really want to bet it with your younger brother’s life and his saving grace to you?”

Hexi stopped and said with a sneer, “You said he is my younger brother, then he is my younger brother? How do I know if you fake another Nalan Ziyun to lie to me?”

“Hmph, you are really stubborn!” Nalan Zhengze sneered, “You don’t believe that he is your brother? Well, I will show you his true face now! You are twins, although you two don’t look exactly the same, his appearance is at least similar to you. When you see it, you know I’m not lying to you!”

As he said, he quickly took out the key and opened the iron helmet.

The helmet fell to the ground with a “bang”, and under the helmet was a face with disheveled hair.

Nalan Zhengze didn’t even look at that face. Instead, he grabbed his hair and forced him to raise his head toward Hexi. He laughed and said, “Nalan Hexi, see clearly, is this your brother!?” You two are An Lingyue’s illegitimate children. You two look very similar to her. You can recognize this at a glance...”

That face clearly appeared in front of Hexi and Qing Luan. Although the face was dirty, the facial features could still be clearly recognized.

Qing Luan saw that person’s face clearly, and she couldn’t help but chuckle and laughed, “You said this is the younger brother of our Miss? You said this person looks similar to our Miss? Nalan Zhengze, are you getting crazy?”

Nalan Zhengze was startled, but he didn’t realize what Qing Luan meant.

Hexi smiled coldly. She launched the invisible needle at the acupuncture point of the “medicine man”.

Suddenly, the “medicine man” cried out in horror with a hoarse voice, “Father, father, it’s me! I’m Ziyun! Father save me!”

“What?!”

Nalan Zhengze suddenly loosened his hand when he heard the voice, and the person he was holding fell to the ground with a bang.

After the impact, the ribs that had been fractured immediately pierced into his internal organs, causing a stern cry.

Nalan Zhengze lowered his head in a tremble, and he saw the face of his beloved son Nalan Ziyun.

His face at this time could no longer be described as pale, but it was filled with the gloominess of death.

Because the lobes of the lungs were punctured by the ribs, he kept spraying bleeding foam in his mouth, and his breathing became weaker and weaker; his life was about to die.

“Ziyun! Ziyun! How could it be you!!!”

Nalan Zhengze trembled all over, trying to help her son, but the hand that was stretched out seemed stiff and frozen. He seemed to have lost his strength.

Finally, he took out a healing medicinal pill and wanted to feed it into Nalan Ziyun’s mouth.

Chapter 778: The Death of Nalan Ziyun

Nalan Ziyun’s eyes were full of fear and anticipation. He opened his mouth and fed him the medicinal pill.

Father is right, I will not die! I still have a great and bright future.

I still want to revenge on that vicious woman Nalan Hexi!

I still have so many things to do.

As the medicinal pill was swallowed into his abdomen, the cold that was about to take away his vitality faded away. Nalan Ziyun’s face showed a smile of surviving a disaster.

Nalan Zhengze also breathed a sigh of relief. He was about to ask people to come in and carry the young master down to recuperate.

Suddenly, Nalan Ziyun’s face twisted.

Immediately afterward, a purple-green gas filled his cheeks, causing him to twitch and twist.

“Ziyun... Ziyun!!!”

There was a clear look of panic and fear on Nalan Zhengze’s face. He recognized it. This... this is the symptom of the poison I fed Nalan Ziyun.

But, isn’t there obviously still half an hour before it triggers?

There is no cure for this deadly poison, except Jiuqu Lingshen Pill!

He initially had no intention of letting Nalan Hexi’s younger brother live!

He initially wanted to kill An Lingyue’s illegitimate children getting her relics!

But now, this poison was going to kill his most beloved son.

“No... I don’t want to die! Father, save me...save me... save...”

Nalan Ziyun’s hand tightly pinched into Nalan Zhengze’s wrist, desperately trying to ask for help and want to talk.

However, a mouthful of blood surged out, and he rolled his eyes. In the end, his heart stopped beating and he became a dead body.

Nalan Zhengze looked at Nalan Ziyun's staring blankly with the unwillingness to die, only to feel a buzz in his head.

He stood up suddenly and rushed toward Hexi frantically, "Bitch, it's you! You killed my son! I want you to pay with your life!!"

The spiritual power of Nalan Zhengze skyrocketed, but his movements were disordered; he didn't even cast the flying sword.

Qing Luan snorted contemptuously. She stepped forward to fight with Nalan Zhengze.

Although Nalan Zhengze was a martial artist of the Gold Core Stage, he had been immersed in pill refining and the urge to seek glory and prosperity for many years. How could he have time to improve his cultivation?

Qing Luan was also of the Gold Core Stage, but she was carefully and secretly cultivated in the King of Hell Mansion.

The difference in power could be seen at a glance.

After just a few minutes, Nalan Zhengze was knocked to the ground by Qing Luan. He was vomiting blood with a pale face.

He stared at Hexi fiercely and yelled hysterically, "Bitch, do you think you can escape from the Nalan Mansion? Even if I will lose An Lingyue's relics, I must let you bitch die horribly! I will use your flesh and blood to pay for my son Ziyun's life!"

As soon as Nalan Zhengze spoke, he suddenly crushed the SOS inscribed jade slip.

Qing Luan glanced at Hexi with a solemn expression, and she was also holding a jade slip, "Miss, do you want me to summon master now?"

Eh-hem...Why do you say like your master is someone who can simply summon here and there?

Hexi coughed and shook her head, "No need, I can feel that the range of this inscribed jade slip is not far away. He probably just summon the elders and guards of the Nalan Mansion. This is just right, it saves me the trouble to eliminate the root of the problem. Now I can solve it once and for all!"

Chapter 779: You All Should Die

As expected, just as Hexi said, after a while, the people of the Nalan Mansion appeared and surrounded the study room.

Among them was a master of the Gold Core Stage, Nalan Shengming; most of the others were martial artists of the Meridians Stage. Their strength should not be underestimated.

As soon as Nalan Zhengze saw Nalan Shengming, he immediately shouted, "Third Elder, Nalan Hexi is so rebellious that she wanted to kill her father. Her brother, Nalan Ziyun, also died in this cruel woman's hand. Third Elder, you must not let him go!"

When Nalan Shengming received the call, he was taken aback by the sight in front of him.

He originally wanted to breakthrough to the advance level of the Gold Core Stage behind closed doors, but he unexpectedly received Nalan Zhengze's call for help.

He thought it was a powerful enemy invading Nalan Family, who knows, what he saw was Nalan Hexi, the little girl, beat Nalan Zhengze until he vomited blood.

He frowned and said, "Nalan Hexi, you are so rebellious. You actually hurt your father? You still don't kneel down and admit your mistakes?"

Hexi smiled lightly. Her eyes were full of contempt, but she said nothing.

Nalan Zhengze hurriedly shouted, "Third Elder, this Nalan Hexi colluded with the outsider Xi Yue. The maid next to her was sent by Xi Yue. She has great ability. Even I'm not her opponent!"

"This animal gave all of An Lingyue's relics to Xi Yue in exchange for Xi Yue's help. The best quality pills and pill formulas sold in Shengde Hall should have belonged to our Nalan Family!"

"What?!"

"Is what you said true?!"

Now, let alone Nalan Shengming, the rest of the Nalan Family were all shocked.

After the shock, they felt incredible ecstasy.

Shengde Hall was now popular in the Jin Ling Kingdom today. Even the Shen Family of Qingxia Sect treated the little shopkeeper in Shengde Hall respectfully.

Why? Wasn't it because of the powerful and mysterious best quality pill that Shengde Hall could provide?

If... If those best quality pills belong to us, wouldn't our Nalan Family...

The thought of this made Nalan Shengming and the others excited.

Several martial artists at the peak of the Meridians Stage surrounded Hexi and Qing Luan in the center.

Nalan Sheng stared at Hexi with a hot gaze. He said in a deep voice, "Little girl, I know that your father was not good enough for you before and made you wronged, but you are the people of the Nalan Family..."

Before Nalan Shengming had finished speaking, Hexi had already made a long sigh. She said slowly as if she was bored, "Enough with your nonsense already! I was willing to chatter with you because I was having a good mood, but now I'm already impatient."

"So, you guys... should all die!"

"You—!!!" Nalan Shengming was interrupted, and he was furious when he heard such a rude declaration from Hexi.

Nalan Zhengze had already eaten medicinal pills and stood up. He said bitterly, "Third Elder, this slut is relying on the maid next to her. This maid is indeed strong in cultivation; she definitely has the level of the Gold Core Stage."

"Hmph, isn't it just a Gold Core Stage? Could it be that I, Nalan Shengming, would be afraid of her!?" Nalan Shengming coldly snorted, "I'm going to hold her maid, you guys go and control Nalan Hexi. Before we get An Lingyue's relics, you can't let her die!"

Chapter 780: Are You Ready to Pay the Debt?

Qing Luan glanced at the group of people surrounding the two with a stern look. Her eyes were full of contempt, "Just a bunch of useless people. Only the old man at the intermediate level of the Gold Core Stage is still worth fighting. Miss, let me deal with the old man first."

"No need!" Hexi took out Li Shui Sword faintly. There was a clear and beautiful voice like a wind sings, "I don't want to waste time with them. I'll deal with all of them at once."

As soon as she spoke, the purple vines suddenly rose from her body.

The vines were like tornadoes. Wherever they went, they smashed the walls and roof of the entire study room.

The flying stones and rubble fell one after another on scattered Nalan Zhengze and others, but none of them fell on Hexi.

Nalan Zhengze and Nalan Shengming were in a panic, but they couldn't even wipe the dust off their faces. They just stared at Nalan Hexi with horror.

The girl's figure was weak and didn't look pretty in appearance, but the crazy surging spiritual power was so powerful that Nalan Shengming trembled in fear.

Nalan Zhengze's feeling at this time was more frightened and crazier than when he saw Nalan Ziyun's face under the iron helmet.

No no! This is impossible!

That was Nalan Hexi. Although he tortured her, he secretly instigated the servants to abuse her, watching her live like a pig, he had never relaxed his surveillance on her.

Nalan Hexi is so weak, so incompetent, so useless.

How could she be the one in front who can exude a strong spirit pressure and make me feel desperate!

"You... who are you? You're not Nalan Hexi, who are you?"

Nalan Zhengze let out a hoarse scream as if to convince the others and himself.

Hexi smiled softly, and the purple vines instantly got back into her body as if they were conscious.

She looked at Nalan Zhengze coldly and sneered cruelly at the father whom Nalan Hexi admired and looked forward to.

“Of course I’m Nalan Hexi, my dear father, you have been monitoring me for seventeen years, don’t you even know me now?”

After a pause, her voice suddenly became cold. The voice was clearly pleasant to ears, but it was strangely cold like it was from hell.

“I’m Nalan Hexi, but I’m not the original Nalan Hexi. The original Nalan Hexi has been forced to death by you animals. Now standing in front of you is Nalan Hexi who has crawled back from hell, are you ready to repay your debt?”

Li Shui Sword rose to the sky after she spoke.

Just before Nalan Zhengze and Nalan Shengming could react, swords rained down from the sky.

Flying Flower Sword Rain, thousands of arrows pierce the heart!

Even in Breaking Spirit Mountain, Hexi’s move could easily kill a rank five magical beast.

What’s more, after experiencing the battle of Breaking Spirit Mountain and cultivated behind closed doors, her current strength was no longer comparable to her previous strength.

The rain of swords all over the sky was like Death taking away their souls.

Before these martial artists could react, the swords had penetrated their bodies directly.

Some people even looked at Hexi with a contemptuous expression on their faces. Thinking that she was just a little girl, so what if she was powerful.

However, before their expressions changed, they felt a sharp pain.

Then they completely lost their consciousness.