

King of Hell 781

Chapter 781: I Want to Live

In just a few seconds, the study room was razed to the ground. The martial artists who originally stood here around Hexi had countless holes on their bodies!

Except for Nalan Zhengze and Nalan Shengming, a dozen martial artists of the Meridians Stage died!

Nalan Zhengze was trembling all over. At this moment, he was looking at Hexi like he saw a horrifying ghost.

Could.. could it be that... Nalan Hexi really climbed back from hell to take revenge?

Am I really going to die in the hands of Nalan Hexi today?

No! No! I don't want to die!

Thinking of death, Nalan Zhengze trembled. All his hatred on Nalan Hexi turned into fear and a desire for survival.

His knees softened, and he kneeled to the ground, kowtowing toward Hexi, "Hexi, I... I was wrong. Father was wrong for not taking good care of you. However, for the sake of saving your mother and letting you live for 17 years, please forgive me; spare my life!"

Hexi sneered slightly and turned her gaze at Nalan Shengming.

How would Nalan Shengming be afraid of this little girl? However, after the previous massacre plus the pair of gorgeous phoenix eyes, he felt a chill down his spine; he staggered back for one step.

But this place was originally a study room after all. There were rubble and stones everywhere.

With this stagger, Nalan Shengming tripped over a boulder and fell on the ground.

Seeing Hexi took a step toward him, he immediately screamed, "Don't kill me! Don't kill me! All this is done by Nalan Zhengze, it has nothing to do with me. I don't even know An Lingyue left some relics behind! Please let me go!"

Hexi pursed her lips and was about to speak.

Little Golden Dragon suddenly jumped out and hovered high in the sky. He smiled at the two people who were begging embarrassedly, "You all want my boss to let you go? It's not impossible!"

Nalan Zhengze and Nalan Shengming heard what Little Golden Dragon said, looked at Hexi, and saw that she did not refute, their faces suddenly showed joy.

Little Golden Dragon sneered, "You can live, but that's only one of you! As long as you kill each other, I will represent the boss and let one of you survive, how about that?"

Nalan Zhengze immediately looked at Nalan Shengming upon hearing this.

Nalan Shengming's face was also distorted. He stared at Hexi fiercely, "Nalan Hexi, don't go too far. I'm a martial artist of the Gold Core Stage. If I risk my life to explode my gold core, you won't gain anything from it!"

Little Golden Dragon hummed and said, "Then you can blow yourself up if you dare!"

Nalan Shengming looked at Nalan Zhengze and said bitterly, "Zhengze, you and I join forces. I don't believe we can't deal with Nalan Hexi! I count to three, let's go together!"

"Okay, Third Elder, I will listen to you!"

Nalan Shengming stood up abruptly from the ground and he said, "One, two..."

However, before he could speak three, his eyes suddenly widened.

He looked at his abdomen in disbelief. There was a dagger stuck in it, and the dagger was still shining with a dark purple light.

The dagger was painted with poison!

Nalan Shengming opened his mouth wide, looking at the person who just released the dagger. His eyes were full of anger, "Nalan Zhengze, you... how can you?"

Nalan Zhengze let go of the dagger, took a step back embarrassedly, and muttered, "I want to live; I want to live. So you must die! Nalan Shengming, you should die for me!"

Chapter 782: Karma

Little Golden Dragon looked at Nalan Zhengze's behavior, and the contempt in his eyes had turned into disgust.

He turned around and landed on Hexi. He said resentfully, "Boss, this kind of person has no shame at all. It's simply too abhorrent. Letting him live in the world is simply polluting the air, why not kill him!"

Nalan Zhengze's expression suddenly changed hearing that. He shouted hysterically, "You promised me! As long as I kill Nalan Shengming, you will let me go, Nalan Hexi, you promised!"

Hexi coldly looked at the crazy Doctor Nalan, reached out to touch the Little Golden Dragon, and sneered, "Flying Flower Sword Rain didn't kill you, it means I didn't want the lives of you two."

Nalan Zhengze was overjoyed, "You will let me live!?"

"Let you live?" Hexi seemed to hear the funniest joke, "I just reluctant to let you die like this, otherwise, wouldn't it be too easy on you. Nalan Zhengze, have you forgotten? In that dark cave, what did you do to my brother and how you tortured him?"

"If I don't let you suffer the same torture and die again, how can I be willing?"

Nalan Zhengze's eyes widened in horror. His lips opened and closed as if he wanted to speak, but he could only make a stuttering sound.

After Hexi finished speaking, purple vines shot out from her wrist.

“No—!!”

Before Nalan Zhengze finished speaking, the purple vines had entangled his hands and feet.

Only a click sound could be heard. His wrists and ankles were actually broken by Purple Abyss Vine.

The intense pain caused Nalan Zhengze to let out a miserable howl, but the torture was not over.

Purple Abyss Vine hovered in the air for a while, wrapped his whole body, and suddenly a powerful magical power radiated out.

Immediately afterward, Nalan Zhengze wailed even more painfully.

When Purple Abyss Vine released him, he could no longer stand, and could no longer use spiritual power. He could only lie on the ground softly like a rag.

Hexi walked forward slowly. She looked at Nalan Zhengze’s desperate and resentful eyes, and her mouth corner was lifted, “Nalan Zhengze, don’t you like to treat others as pets and torture them as slaves or beasts? I’m now giving you a chance to experience this kind of life.”

“Your hands and feet have been severed, and the meridians throughout your body have been severely damaged. You can no longer cultivate and use martial arts. However, your dantian is still intact. It can filter the impurities in the spirit plant elixir and crystal stone. Especially, you who have the cultivation of the Gold Core Stage, you will for a long time and will not die easily.”

“As long as we put you into the slave market and sell in the vessel auction, I believe countless people will rush to buy you. For the rest of your life, you will live a living hell. You will be treated even worse than an animal. Maybe because your meridians are severed, you can’t even explode your gold core. You can’t even die easily from things like biting your own tongue...”

Nalan Zhengze opened his mouth and yelled, “No... no... Kill me... I don’t want to be a vessel!”

Hexi sneered, “We will not kill you. The only Nalan Shengming who can kill you has just been killed by your own hands. Nalan Zhengze, all your paths and endings are chosen by you. This is karma. When you did outrageous things, did you think that one day you will suffer the same things?”

Chapter 783: The End of the Nalan Mansion

Hexi didn’t go to see him again, but she just spoke to Qing Luan indifferently, “Ruin his face so that the person who buys him will not recognize him as Nalan Zhengze, then ask Chen Bai to send him to the slave market! ”

“Yes, miss!”

Qing Luan took care of Nalan Zhengze, then she handed the person to Chen Bai who was lurking in the mansion before returning to Hexi.

Hexi was sitting in An Lingyue’s courtyard at this time, staring at the depressed scenery in the garden in a daze.

Qing Luan reported in her ear, "...Chen Bai has asked people to disperse Nalan Mansion's subordinates. When they heard that the master of Nalan Mansion was dead, they didn't even stay for a moment; they all ran away without looking back."

Hexi nodded and took a sip of the tea in her hand.

Qing Luan glanced at Mrs. Nalan, who was still in a coma in the corner of the room and said, "Miss, what about that person?"

Hexi glanced at her and said lightly, "Give her the antidote, throw her out of Nalan Mansion, and let her perish on her own."

"Miss, you don't kill her? I heard she bullied you too."

Hexi laughed, "Murong Yaru and Nalan Feixue are nothing more than poor things sacrificed by the Nalan Family. Nalan Feixue thought that she can be arrogant and can trample Nalan Hexi under her feet, but in fact she doesn't know she is just a pawn used by Nalan Zhengze to monitor and test Nalan Hexi. The same is true for Mrs. Nalan."

"Now that these two chess pieces have lost their effect, they have been completely abandoned by the Nalan Family. Although I hate them for humiliating Nalan Hexi at the beginning, they have now received their due retribution. Being sold and abandoned by the people closest to them, and lost everything; such punishment is enough for them!"

Qing Luan nodded again and again. A smile appeared on his face, "Miss don't worry, I understand!"

The two of them talked, and no one paid attention to Mrs. Nalan who was unconscious in the corner.

So they didn't see that water stains flowed down from Mrs. Nalan's bloody face, which made the messy face even hideous.

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One night later, the people in Yanjing City were horrified to find that the Nalan Family, which was originally one of the four major families, was completely empty overnight.

Several houses inside collapsed; the front and rear yards were smashed into a mess; all valuable things were messed up and left on the ground.

The most frightening thing was that no one can be seen in the entire huge mansion.

The streets were full of people discussing this matter. Thinking of the extinctions of Murong Family and Ouyang Family that happened recently, now it was the Nalan Family's turn. It made the martial artists feel uneasy.

"Why is Nalan Mansion destroyed? Isn't Doctor Nalan's reputation always very good? Who would have trouble with him?"

"I heard that many martial artists from sects and aristocratic families rushed into the Nalan Family yesterday. Everyone was fierce and vicious. It seemed like they went to reason with Doctor Nalan. I heard that the Jiuyin Lingshen Pill that Doctor Nalan sold is fake, it has no effect at all!"

“What? Jiuqu Lingshen Pill was promoted as a magical medicine. How much benefit did the Nalan Family get with this medicinal pill? How could it be fake?”

“If Jiuqu Lingshen Pill is really fake, then it makes sense for the Nalan Family to be eliminated! I think it must be done by those who were deceived by Doctor Nalan!”

Chapter 784: An Old Friend

On the streets of Yanjing City, everyone was talking about it.

At this time, Hexi was standing alone in the most beautiful Water Wood Domain in the Sealed Dragon Domain, stunned.

In front of her, was Mammy Chen’s tombstone. Beside Mammy Chen’s tombstone, there was also a small circle of stone monuments without a name.

What placed in this tombstone was the old clothes of Nalan Hexi.

Hexi stretched out her hand, gently pressed it on the tombstone, and said softly, “Nalan Hexi, you will surely meet your mother and Mammy Chen who loves you in the afterworld right? You stay and live a good life with them from now on. Choose a better life to reincarnate in your next life. In this world, all the people you cared for, I will take care of them for you.”

Above the tombstone, the willow leaf fluttered gently with the breeze, bringing a fresh breath, as if to tell Nalan Hexi’s gratitude and blessings.

Hexi reached out and grabbed the willow leaf that was fluttering in front of her. As she was about to shove it away, she suddenly felt that she was embraced in a warm and broad embrace.

Nangong Yu’s deep and magnetic voice sounded in her ears, “Xi’er, escape to this Sealed Dragon Domain alone without telling me. You knew that there are many enchantments in this Sealed Dragon Domain, and I can’t enter without Xi’er’s permission. Are you intending to run away from me? En? Really disobedient!”

Hexi turned around, pressed his chest in annoyance, and chuckled, “Your Royal Highness King of Hell, is there any place in the Miluo Continent that can stop your King of Hell? This Sealed Dragon Domain’s enchantments are strong, but I think it is impossible to stop you, King of Hell, right?”

“Didn’t you just come in without my permission??”

Nangong Yu grabbed her hand, put it to his lips and kissed it. He then smiled and said, “En, as a man who can match Xi’er, of course, I must be strong enough!”

“Shameless!” Hexi blushed and pushed him away, “Since you have come in, why not I take you to stroll around Sealed Dragon Domain.”

“Wait!” Nangong Yu pulled her back into his arms, pointed to the tombstone and asked, “Xi’er, whose tombstone is this? Why not write the name?”

Hexi glanced at the small tombstone without words. She said softly with a serene expression, “It’s an old friend of mine.”

Nangong Yu frowned, clasped her chin, and turned her face to him, "What kind of old friend? I don't even know?"

Hexi smiled slightly, "En, I can't say it, at least not yet."

Purple light gleamed in the clear and beautiful phoenix eyes. It seemed to bury endless vicissitudes and the vast world.

Nangong Yu looked at the beautiful girl in front of him, feeling that she was far away from him inexplicably as if she would slip away from his hand at any time.

He suddenly reached out and hugged her into his arms, and he whispered in a low voice, "Xi'er, I can not ask your secrets. But promise me, never run away from me."

Hexi was silent for a long time, and she hugged him back, "Nangong Yu, as long as you don't betray me and abandon me, I will never leave you."

The two got their sweet moment for a while, then Hexi began to take Nangong Yu strolling around in the Sealed Dragon Domain.

Although Nangong Yu had been to Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory a long time ago, all the ultimate deadly enchantments were activated by the time. Each place he went into was a life-threatening crisis. Even if he wanted to visit it properly, there was no way.

Chapter 785: Revisiting the Old Stories

Every plant, tree, enchantment, and even ferocious beast were under Hexi's control.

Nangong Yu held Hexi's hand as they wandered among the beautiful scenery of green mountains and green waters.

Hexi couldn't help turning her head and asked, "Did you know long ago that I'm the new owner of the Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory?"

Nangong Yu nodded without hesitation. He even put up a proud expression of "Your man is just smart" on his face.

Hexi laughed, but she couldn't help being curious, "When did you know?"

"Stupid Xi'er~" Nangong Yu stretched out his hand and scratched the tip of her nose, and he said with a slight smile, "When others lost their treasures in the secret realm, you took out so many treasures in the secret realm to give to me. You even gave me the imitation version of Sealed Dragon Sword to me. Weren't you telling me that you are the new master of the Sealed Dragon Domain?"

Hexi blushed immediately. She was worried about Nangong Yu's safety at that time; she really didn't think so much.

Nangong Yu liked her inadvertent trust to him very much. He held her and kissed her several times until Hexi got angry and pushed him away.

Of course, it was not only Hexi in the Sealed Dragon Domain, but there were also many slaves purchased by Xi San.

These slaves were originally born miserably, but after following Hexi, they enjoyed a life like heaven. Especially those who had no cultivation and were treated like trash, their cultivation was soaring at a crazy speed.

This made them happy and joyful in their hearts, and they worshipped Hexi as a god.

Now, the servants in the Sealed Dragon Domain occasionally saw Nangong Yu and Hexi walked by. They only saw the handsome and unparalleled looks of the male and the charming beautiful female. The attitude of intimacy made people just think they are a perfect pair.

They couldn't help feeling delighted that their Miss could find such a suitable man.

So, in just half a day, the news that their Miss and her husband were walking together in the Sealed Dragon Domain together spread throughout the secret realm.

Except for Xiaoli, Xi Jia and others who were cultivating in a retreat. Even Ouyang Haoxuan, who had just recovered from his injuries, knew about it.

Hexi and Nangong Yu passed by the bottom of the valley where they encountered the Dapeng Bird. Hexi looked at the familiar scene and couldn't help but smile, "The Nangong Yu whom I met in the beginning was probably the most desolate Nangong Yu I have ever seen."

Nangong Yu squeezed her cheek. His voice had the hint of a smile, but it sounded a little unwilling and depressed, "The one who entered Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory that day was actually a clone of my fundamental essence. Its cultivation level was only equivalent to the initial stage of Nascent Soul. If it was in a real fight, it might not be able to defeat Feng Yunjing."

This was the second time Hexi heard him mentioned fundamental essence's clone. She couldn't help but look up at him in surprise.

Nangong Yu suddenly stretched out his hand and hugged Hexi tightly; his face full of annoyance, "I didn't expect you to enter Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory, let alone that you would conflict with Feng Family. If I knew it, I would definitely use a stronger clone so that it is strong enough to protect you in the secret realm, and you wouldn't hurt as well!"

Hexi remembered everything that happened outside the Purple Golden Palace that day. She snorted coldly, "Not powerful enough? You obviously saw Feng Lingyin couldn't move."

Thinking of the scenes at that time, Hexi's heart still had the long-lost hostility and depression.

Her figure flickered, and she brought Nangong Yu to the "Green Wood Domain" where the Purple Golden Palace inherited.

Chapter 786: Revisiting the Old Place

Although these houses were not gorgeous and exquisite, they were connected in a circle. They looked indescribably warm and elegant.

But Hexi looked at the scene in front of her without a smile on her face. What she remembered was an unpleasant past.

The past was like a fishbone stuck in her throat. It wasn't that she still cared about Nangong Yu's attitude at the time. After all, the relationship between the two was far less intimate than it was now.

What she cared about was that Nangong Yu turned coldly to heal Feng Lianying at that time. Was it because he believed Feng Lianying's words and regarded Hexi as a despicable person who did dirty tricks behind the scenes.

"That day, Feng Lianying and I took the Purple Golden Palace inheritance test together, and she failed. But when I accepted the inheritance, she sneak-attacked me. If it weren't for Little Egg and Little Golden Dragon risking their lives to save me; if it weren't for Zhou Yanan and Gu Liufeng rushing here by the time, I might have died in Feng Lianying's hands."

Nangong Yu's body trembled suddenly. He stretched out his hand to hug her tightly, and he said in a hoarse voice, "Xi'er, stop talking!"

Hexi smiled faintly. Her expression full of relief, "I always don't like to explain, but Nangong Yu, you are different after all, so I'm willing to tell you the thoughts in my heart. That day, I made a narrow escape from Feng Lianying's hands, then you came."

"I thought you would choose to protect me and believe me, but you chose to stand beside Feng Lianying and show me a ruthless figure of your back. You even wanted to kill Gu Liufeng, but you never thought that I would have died in Feng Lianying's hands if Gu Liufeng didn't come. He was my savior..."

The hands that Nangong Yu hugged her trembled slightly. His eyes seemed to be filled with emotions like countless stormy waves.

His voice became hoarse and low as if it contained countless regrets, pity and love, "Xi'er, I was wrong; I was dazzled by jealousy at that time. Seeing you and Gu Liufeng together; seeing you whispered softly to Gu Liufeng, I was going crazy... Feng Lianying, I never had feelings for her, but at that time I sent too few people into the valley, and the strength of the Feng Family was too strong. I was afraid they would harm you; I only thought I couldn't offend them..."

"Xi'er, I have never loved other people like you, so I don't know how to deal with such a turbulent love. Sometimes the feelings and possessiveness that are tumbling in my heart even make me afraid; I'm afraid that I will hurt you and scare you away from me..."

Hexi said what she had hidden in her heart for a long time, and she felt relieved.

Hearing his incoherent confession at this time, she couldn't help but laugh, "Nangong Yu, why are you aggrieved like I bullied you. It's fine, I'm just revisiting the old place, and I was just touched by my emotions. Let's not discuss this topic anymore."

Nangong Yu didn't let go of her, but he hugged her tighter, "Xi'er, I really can't..."

Before Nangong Yu ended his sentence, Hexi pushed him away. Her face was full of shame.

Her gaze was looking not far ahead. Her tone was lowered due to guilty conscience and embarrassment, but she still tried to maintain her calm, "Ouyang Haoxuan, when did you stand there?"

Hearing this, Nangong Yu immediately removed the surging love and affection in his eyes and looked coldly to the side.

Chapter 787: Nangong Yu's Alert

Nangong Yu recognized him almost at a glance, Ouyang Haoxuan, the only son of the Ouyang Family.

But just because he recognized him, Nangong Yu's eyes showed an unbelievable look.

The man in front of him looked exactly like Ouyang Haoxuan, but he was totally different from the Ouyang Haoxuan he had in mind.

After his meridians were severed and he had experienced all the joys and sorrows of life for more than one year, Ouyang Haoxuan's temperament had become introverted and gloomy.

But the man in front of him couldn't be just described as gloomy.

His whole body was covered with thick darkness, and his eyes were as deep as stagnant water. There was only endless darkness in there.

Ouyang Haoxuan was even closer to darkness as compared to him who cultivated in the dark spiritual power.

It was as if the person standing in front of him was not an individual, but the evil Shura climbing up from hell.

Moreover, if he remembers correctly, wasn't Ouyang Haoxuan's cultivation a few months ago was only at the intermediate level of the gold core right?

But now, not to mention that his cultivation was close to the peak of the Gold Core Stage, there was also the faint fire spiritual power emanating from his body that made Nangong Yu feel a little scruple.

He frowned slightly, and his eyes on Ouyang Haoxuan were full of scrutiny.

Ouyang Haoxuan was also looking at him; the look in his eyes was unwavering, but it brought a faint hint of inspecting and ice cold. The cold and gloomy aura exuded from the eyes, making Nangong Yu feel unspeakably depressed.

Hexi had told Nangong Yu about General Ouyang's death by Feng Yunjing, including Ouyang Haoxuan's recognition of her as his master.

She just concealed the fact that Ouyang Haoxuan had Fire Element Spirit Pearl in his body. After all, according to her master, Fire Element Spirit Pearl was too rare and precious; it was coveted by everyone else.

If Fire Element Spirit Pearl was on her, she certainly didn't mind telling Nangong Yu, but she couldn't expose the location of Fire Element Spirit Pearl without Ouyang Haoxuan's permission. It would only add danger to him.

Although Nangong Yu was mentally prepared, Ouyang Haoxuan was no longer the original Ouyang Haoxuan, but when he saw him, he was still shocked.

Because of the current Ouyang Haoxuan gave him a feeling that even he couldn't see through.

At this time, Hexi finally got over. Seeing Ouyang Haoxuan remained silent, she couldn't help calling out, "Ouyang Haoxuan? Are you okay?"

Ouyang Haoxuan regained his senses immediately. He put on a gentle smile and looked at Hexi, "Don't worry, I'm completely healed."

It was just this look and one sentence that suddenly turned the surprise in Nangong Yu's eyes into alert.

He almost instinctively stretched out his hand and took Hexi into his arms. He whispered into her ears as if to announce his authority, "Xi'er, I'm bored with this place, let's go to other places?"

Hexi blushed, only to think that Nangong Yu was so rascal and shameless that even she was helpless.

But she still couldn't bear to disappoint Nangong Yu, so she nodded.

"Ouyang Haoxuan, we'll go first, make yourself at home."

She waved at Ouyang Haoxuan, then she was going to bring Nangong Yu to another secret domain.

Suddenly, she thought of something, she smiled and said, "Oh, right, since your injury has healed, I will take you out in two days."

"Although the Feng Family people are looking for you everywhere now, it's fine now!"

Chapter 788: Don't Think I Can't Tell

Ouyang Haoxuan's eyebrows revealed a faint smile. He was looking straight at her.

He just said faintly, "Okay, I'll wait for you to help me disguise."

After Hexi finished explaining, without any hesitation, she mind-controlled the domain space and their figures slowly disappeared from this Water Moon Domain.

Before the figure disappeared completely, Nangong Yu's cold and stern eyes met Ouyang Haoxuan's serene eyes.

A hint of warning in his eyes flashed away.

Ouyang Haoxuan, don't think I can't tell.

Your eyes, which are colder than dead water, will only shine brightly when you look at Xi'er.

What kind of eyes you are looking at Xi'er, and in what mood you were signing a master-servant contract with Xi'er?

However, Ouyang Haoxuan, whatever you think is useless.

Because Xi'er is destined to be mine!

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Hexi took Nangong Yu to the Burning Sky Domain.

As the name suggests, Burning Sky Domain was the place where flames soared into the sky, so the temperature here is extremely high. But for martial artists such as Nangong Yu and Hexi, this heat was nothing.

Hexi's Divine Sense moved and she immediately conveyed her ideas.

Only less than a minute later, ten people including Xi Jia and Xi Yi appeared in front of Hexi excitedly.

At the moment, their skins were indescribably dark and rough. Not sure if they were sunburned or scratched by the wind; all of their bodies were covered with scars.

However, compared with a few months ago, their spirits today were completely different.

Hexi could clearly perceive that they had reached the Foundation Establishment stage. They were even above the intermediate level of the Foundation Establishment stage; Xi Jia even reached the peak of the Foundation Establishment stage.

Hexi felt very satisfied. It seemed that Xi Jia and the others hadn't been slacking off during this time.

When Xi Jia and the others saw Hexi, they immediately bowed and knelt down. Their eyes full of enthusiasm and admiration, "Miss, you are finally back!"

Hexi nodded and got them up.

She probed the bodies of ten people with spiritual power, and she found that their physical foundations had been very stable. Next, they could finally cultivate the Celestial Demon Mystic Extreme Art.

"Very good." Hexi put a smile on her face, "You all didn't slack in your cultivation progress for even a day, I'm very satisfied."

Xi Jia quickly said on behalf of the others, "Miss gave us such a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If we miss it due to our laziness, how can we forgive ourselves!"

Hexi turned and looked at Nangong Yu, "What do you think of their talent in cultivating physique?"

Nangong Yu looked at her with adoring eyes, and he complimented with no standards at all, "The subordinates trained by Xi'er are naturally the best."

However, he just felt particularly displeased when he thought of Xi'er be with a group of men every day and even trained them earnestly.

Hexi pushed him a bit and said annoyingly, "Don't just try to flatter me."

Nangong Yu squeezed the tip of her nose before smiling softly, "The ten of them don't have the talent for cultivating physique, and of course, their talent in training spiritual power too."

"But, someone seems to have changed their muscles and physique with medicine, making their foundation solid. Now that they are training with such a strange method, if it's calculated according to the normal rank of the physique training, they should have at least reached the Blood Replacement Period."

Chapter 789: Doubts

The conversation between the two really shocked Xi Jia and the others.

Why is the handsome man who is exuding an intimidating demeanor and has unfathomable cultivation?
Why is he so intimate to Miss?

Could it be that this is our Miss's husband?

Wait! In this world, what kind of man is worthy of our Miss?

Is his cultivation high? Is his family background good? Does he have any concubine? Can he be obedient to Miss in the future?

How old our Miss is? Why is this man already eyeing her?

Thinking of this, the gazes of Xi Jia and others at Nangong Yu were suddenly full of alert and hostility.

Hexi didn't notice the emotional changes of Xi Jia and others.

And Nangong Yu, even if he noticed, he wouldn't care. He had always cared about Hexi alone.

"They are now cultivating a physique cultivation method called Celestial Demon Mystic Extreme Art." Hexi frowned. "I'm not a martial artist of physique training, and I don't know the system of physique training much. Nangong Yu, if you are free, can you give them some pointers?"

Nangong Yu nodded without hesitation, "My wife has an order for me, how dare I don't obey."

Hexi rolled her eyes on him as a response. Will this man die if he doesn't take advantage on my words?

But Xi Jia couldn't help but looked at Nangong Yu suspiciously, "Miss, this...Young Master, is also a physique cultivator? Has he reached the blood replacement period?"

In fact, the people below Hexi worshipped her blindly while turning a blind eye to other experts.

Xi San was like this, but after all, he had been the housekeeper of Nalan Mansion for several years. He still knew not to offend the people with identity in the outside world.

But Xi Jia and others, their misfortune in the first half of their lives and their luck in the second half of their lives were in sharp contrast.

For them, Hexi was their god, their idol; no matter how powerful were the other martial artists, they were absolutely impossible to compare with Miss.

What's more, the man in front looked very handsome, but his age was just a few years elder than hers. At this age, can he really have a great breakthrough in physique cultivation? Impossible right?

Hexi was taken aback when she heard Xi Jia's questioning, then she couldn't help but giggle. Then it became a loud laugh.

It was the first time that she saw someone look down on Nangong Yu and questioned his strength.

Hmm, Xi Jia, can you all don't be so cute and straightforward!?

Nangong Yu hugged the girl who was laughing in a tremble, and he tapped her forehead in annoyance, "Heartless little girl, are you so happy to see me making a fool of myself?"

Although he was reprimanding, his voice was full of doting and joy.

He seemed to love Hexi laughing so presumptuously in front of him.

Hexi was enough laughing, then she coughed slightly and looked at Xi Jia and the others, who were a little confused.

Before speaking, she couldn't help but smile, her eyes filled with sly smiles, "Xi Jia, the person standing in front of you is also a physique cultivator, and he has reached the Bone Tempering State."

"Bo... Bone Tempering?!" Xi Jia and the others exclaimed strongly, "How, how is this possible? He looks so young!"

Chapter 790: He Is so Old~

But the man in front was is so handsome. He looks like he is just in his early twenties.

How can he possibly reach the Bone Tempering State?

The Bone Tempering State of physique training, compares with spiritual power training, is between the level of Gold Core Stage and Nascent Soul stage. Without at least a hundred years of training, even if he is a genius, it is still impossible to reach right?

Hexi was only laughing without saying a word; she still couldn't resist laughing in her mind.

Knowing that they didn't believe it, Nangong Yu couldn't help but snort. He suddenly stretched out his hand to grab, and a fire crystal stone not far away flew into his palm.

Under the astounding gaze of Xi Jia and others, Nangong Yu exerted force in his hand. The fire crystal stone instantly turned into powder and scattered away.

During the period, Xi Jia and others did not feel any spiritual power fluctuations in Nangong Yu.

And the fire crystal stone had such a hot temperature, but it didn't hurt Nangong Yu a bit.

They widened their eyes. Their eyes not only had doubt and alert, but they were full of astonishment.

The fire crystal stones in this Burning Sky Domain were all very high-level. They couldn't stand it even if they touch them with their hands, but the man in front of them could actually crush the fire crystal stones into powder.

This... this kind of strength, this kind of intensity, it is indeed very likely that he has reached the Bone Tempering State.

But, he... how old is he? How can he reach the Bone Tempering State?

Xi Gui, the most straightforward of the ten, and the only woman among the ten, could not help blurting out, "Miss, how old is this young master? Could it be that he looks young, but he is already about eighty years old? Miss, he is so old; he really isn't a good match for you..."

Before Xi Gui finished speaking, Hexi couldn't help laughing out loud.

This time, she really did not have any scruples at all; even tears came out.

Nangong Yu... That's King of Hell Nangong Yu! He is said to be the dream man of many girls, but now he is being despised by Xi Gui for being old?

Hahaha!

Nangong Yu's face was dark and scary, and he really wanted to tear the mouths of these people.

She actually said that I'm old? I'm not worthy of Xi'er? Do these people want to die or they want to die 10,000 times?

However, hearing Hexi burst into laughter and seeing that she was so happy, he couldn't help showing a helpless look. He held her tightly and also patted her back with the other hand to prevent her from being out of breath by laughing.

When Hexi was done laughing, she then pushed Nangong Yu away and looked at Xi Jia and others again, "Hmm, right, I forgot to introduce his identity to you."

Xi Jia and the others were also full of doubts at this time, not knowing what their Miss was laughing at.

Coupled with seeing their Miss being so intimate with him, they couldn't wait to know the identity of this future master.

Hexi retrieved the smile on her face and said lightly, "His name is Nangong Yu."

Nangong Yu? Called Nangong Yu? What's so strange about that?

Suddenly, Xi Yi among the ten was stunned and let out an exclamation, "Nangong Yu? Isn't he the King of Hell Nangong Yu who reached the Nascent Soul stage at the age of twenty?"