

King of Hell 801

Chapter 801: Take It Back!

“Huh?” Ouyang Haoxuan raised his eyebrows slightly, “It is related to me?”

Xi San hurried over and said with a solemn expression, “Just now there was news from the imperial city that Prince Shangguan Qi wants to incorporate the Zhenwei Army under General Ouyang, and he also wants to disband the Zhenwei Army completely; he wants to erase all traces of the Ouyang Family in the world.”

“What did you say?!” Gu Liufeng, Bai Hu and others exclaimed first, “Are the Shangguan Family people crazy?”

On the contrary, it was Ouyang Haoxuan who looked very calm from beginning to end. It was the calm that made people terrify.

His eyes were gloomy like stagnant water, and he slowly sneered and said, “Erase all traces of Ouyang Family on it?”

Xi San nodded and said, “The news is like this, but I always find it strange. The Sixth Prince Shangguan Heng came to our Shengde Hall some time ago. He told me that he and the prince Shangguan Qi were fighting for reasons in the hall; he is unwilling to disband the Zhenwei Army, and the emperor is full of guilt for the Ouyang Family, so the emperor is also on his side. But now, in just a few days, how did it change?”

Gu Liufeng frowned and said, “I’m afraid this is a conspiracy.”

“Conspiracy?”

Gu Liufeng glanced at Ouyang Haoxuan, and he said solemnly, “I don’t know why Feng Family is obsessed with finding Haoxuan, but it is clear that Feng Yunjing and Feng Family want something from Haoxuan. But Haoxuan has been showing himself after being saved by Xi Yue. Feng Family was anxious, so they want to force Haoxuan out.”

Xi San said anxiously, “Then what should we do now? Are we going to just watch Shangguan Qi disband Zhenwei Army?”

“Disband Zhenwei Army? Don’t even think about it!” A clear and beautiful female voice came from behind the crowd. Hexi, dressed in a blue brocade and a men’s bun, walked out slowly.

The light from the Sealed Dragon Domain fell on her white and flawless face, illuminating the delicate features like works of art. It could shake the mind of people and attract them by charm.

Hexi walked in front of Ouyang Haoxuan, curled her lips and smiled. She said with a lofty spirit, “Let’s go, that 100,000 Zhenwei Army, it is destined to belong to your Ouyang Family. No one is qualified to take it away!”

“I initially thought about letting you out to retaliate against the Feng Family for a while, but now that they are asking for troubles, then you go out and let them have the taste of karma and blood debts. After that, all those that should belong to you, take it back gorgeously!”

Ouyang Haoxuan was slightly shocked, and the calm expression on his face solidified.

Hexi spread out her hands, revealing the commander's seal in his palm, then she said with a raise of her eyebrow, "Ouyang Haoxuan, can you do it?"

Ouyang Haoxuan finally revealed a slight smile, and he reached out to take the commander's seal.

He didn't speak, but the strong confidence and calmness implicit in his smile convinced people to believe him unconditionally.

At this moment, the suffocating darkness and gloominess on his body had disappeared without a trace.

Nangong Yu, who watched this scene behind him, was inexplicably displeased.

He stretched out his hand to hold Hexi's soft little hand, and he smiled casually, "Xi'er, let Ouyang Haoxuan and Bai Hu take care of the Zhenwei Army. You come back to King of Hell Mansion with me. Maybe we can watch a good show together!"

Chapter 802: Getting More and More Unpleasant to My Eyes

"Wait, Xi Yue!" Ouyang Haoxuan said suddenly.

Hexi turned around and looked at him in surprise.

Ouyang Haoxuan raised the corners of his mouth slightly, and he said slowly, "Xi Yue, why not, you and me, go and take the Zhenwei Army together?"

"What?"

Ouyang Haoxuan's eyes gleamed with deep and bright light. His was was extremely calm. "Zhenwei Army used to belong to the Ouyang Family, but my father has entrusted the Zhenwei Army to you. You're the Zhenwei Army's master. Therefore, to control Zhenwei Army, you must be present and let everyone know that you... Xi Yue are the master of Zhenwei Army."

Hexi was stunned for a while before shook his head and said, "General Ouyang gave me the Zhenwei Army, just for fear that you have nowhere to go and I won't save you. Zhenwei Army belongs to your Ouyang Family, you are now the only bloodline of General Ouyang ..."

"But I'm yours, am I not?" Ouyang Haoxuan suddenly said slowly, "I signed a master-servant blood pact with you. You're my master, so what I own naturally belongs to you too. Master!"

Hexi opened his mouth slightly. She didn't know what to say for a while.

Only when she met Ouyang Haoxuan's quiet and indifferent eyes, she understood the decisiveness in his words. She just smiled lightly, "Okay, I will go with you to take back the Zhenwei Army!"

Nangong Yu on the side gritted his teeth. This Ouyang Haoxuan is getting more and more unpleasant to my eyes!

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Jin Ling Kingdom's palace in Yanjing City. It was already dusk now.

Sitting in the study room, Shangguan Wenji heard the report from his dark guard, and he said with excitement, "Is what you said true? King of Hell has really returned his mansion?"

"Father, His Royal Highness King of Hell is back?" As soon as Shangguan Wenji's voice sounded, he heard the voice of Sixth Prince Shangguan Heng from outside the door.

Seeing Shangguan Wenji nodding, Shangguan Heng hurriedly said, "Father, I will go to King of Hell Mansion personally. I will ask His Royal Highness King of Hell to protect the only bloodline of the Ouyang Family and Zhenwei Army! His Highness King of Hell has always had a good relationship with General Ouyang. He will definitely help!"

Shangguan Wenji nodded again and again, "Go fast, I'm afraid Ouyang Haoxuan will be in danger if it gets late."

The news that came out of Yanjing City in the past few days was known to both Shangguan and his sons. They also knew that Prince Shangguan Qi was involved in the spread of the news.

But due to the strength and dominance of the Feng Family, they couldn't do anything.

Now that the Feng Family had deployed a tight encirclement to wait for Ouyang Haoxuan to appear, if he was really worried about the Zhenwei Army and came out, he would definitely fall into the hands of the Feng Family.

At that time, Ouyang Haoxuan would definitely die, and the 100,000 Zhenwei Army would also fall into the hands of the Feng Family and Shangguan Qi and fell apart.

Shangguan Heng got his father's approval and immediately turned and walked outside the palace.

At this time, the excited Shangguan Wenji and Shangguan Heng did not know that a bloody battle had already happened outside the palace gate.

"Presumptuous, do you know who I'm? A small guard soldier dared to stop me?!"

The guard stopped the prince Shangguan Qi outside the palace gate and bowed, "Please forgive me, my prince. The emperor doesn't want to see you now, and he prohibits you to step into the palace."

"You—!" The crown prince trembled all over, and he was about to slap the guard.

However, before he slapped, a plume of black smoke suddenly appeared behind the crown prince.

Chapter 803: The Arrogant Hei Sha

The crown prince was taken aback, then he saw a man in a black cloak walking out behind him.

The cloaked man looked at the guard's painful expression and smiled with satisfaction, then stretched out his hand to clasp the guard's head.

"Ahh...arh—!"

There was the sound of bursting. The fingers of the cloaked man penetrated deep into the guard's skull, making five holes in his head.

The guard's body twitched violently, then he rolled his eyes and lost his vitality.

The black mist that entered the guard's body curled out and flew back into the cloaked man's body.

The guard on the other side of the palace gate saw this scene, and his face was full of shock. He wanted to scream.

But the man in black who was following the cloaked man immediately came out silently and snapped his neck.

The same black mist emerged from the cloaked man, got into the guard's body, circled around and flew back.

Shangguan Qi looked at the guard who was dead on the ground with horror. The guard's eyes turned white, and his face was distorted. His brain juice was even gurgling out.

That was too horrifying!

Shangguan Qi's complexion turned pale. He looked at the cloaked man tremblingly, and he said, "Black Law Protector, now... we are still at the gate of the palace. It's not good to just kill people and cause any sensations right? What if my father..."

"Huh! Who cares about Shangguan Wenji? How is he worthy of letting me sneak in? Isn't just killing a few guards? What is there to be dissatisfied?"

"No! Not at all!" Shangguan Qi waved his hand in fright. Even his feet were trembling.

This man in gray with a cloak was a martial artist of the Nascent Soul stage, and his position in the Feng Family was high. Moreover, he had always acted ruthlessly and liked to extract the soul of people. How dare he offend this person?

That was right, the man in the cloak was the Black Law Protector, Hei Sha that Hexi ran into at the Murong Mansion that day.

The men in black who followed Hei Sha were at least of the Gold Core Stage or the peak of Meridians Stage. They were all elites of the Feng Family, and they were all loyal to the Feng Family.

Hei Sha was badly injured by a crazy old man who ran out inexplicably when he was at the Murong Mansion. Although it seemed that he was simply knocked into the air, his vitality was severely injured. After several months of cultivating, his strength still couldn't recover to the peak.

Hei Sha's cultivation was based on martial artists' souls, so during this period of time, he was looking for soul everywhere.

It was just that draining the soul of martial artists was too ostentatious and easy to be discovered, so his recovery had always been slow.

However, his visit to Jin Ling Kingdom Palace today had some good results. Although the guards of Jin Ling Kingdom Palace were mostly low in cultivation and had impured souls, they were still martial artists after all.

If I can absorb all the souls of the people in this palace, I don't have to worry about not able to recover! Hahaha!

When Hei Sha turned his head, seeing Shangguan Qi's terrified look, his heart was full of contempt.

But he said, "Don't worry, as long as you are obedient, our Feng Family will not treat you badly. When Shangguan Wenji abdicates, this Jin Ling Kingdom is naturally yours!"

Shangguan Qi was overjoyed when he heard that. He even forgot most of his fear.

At this time, he was really fortunate that after being rejected by Shangguan Wenji, he was connected to the Feng Family. Only with such a strong backer like the Feng Family, he could sit on the throne without worry.

Chapter 804: Force to Abdicate Throne

Now that he has to surrender the throne, it is his own responsibility!

Thinking of this, Shangguan Qi suddenly felt confident in his heart. He was no longer afraid. With Hei Sha following him, he walked straight into the palace.

Along the way, there were some guards stopping them under the orders of Shangguan Wenji.

However, as soon as they appeared, they were tragically killed by Black Law Protector and his men on the spot. Their souls were being sucked away to recover Hei Sha's strength.

Even later, Hei Sha had tasted the benefits. Even if these guards didn't stop him, he happily killed them one by one, then he drained their souls.

For a time, there was a bloody storm in the palace gate that was originally magnificent, and there were the corpses of victims everywhere.

But when they entered the palace where Shangguan Wenji was located, these people still restrained their actions.

After all, Shangguan Wenji was also a martial artist of the Gold Core Stage. If he was forced too much, it would take a lot of trouble.

As soon as Sixth Prince Shangguan Heng came out of the royal study room, he saw Shangguan Qi and the men in black behind him.

He was shocked. He had a very bad feeling in his heart.

Shangguan Qi was very excited when he saw Sixth Prince. There was a vicious look in his eyes. He laughed and said, "Sixth Brother just appears at the right time. I am going to discuss with father about the Zhenwei Army. Sixth Brother and I had different opinions last time. Why not we go and discuss with father again?"

Sixth Prince lowered his head and quickly said respectfully: "I was reckless last time. You're the crown prince, so you should have the say in the affairs of the kingdom. Since elder brother has something to speak to father, I will not join. I still have something to do, so I'll leave now."

After finishing speaking, he hurried out without waiting for Shangguan Qi to reply; his steps seemed a little flustered.

Shangguan Qi turned around and looked at his back coldly. The expression on his face was full of contempt and disdain.

This Sixth Brother is a little clever, knowing that the people stand next to me are powerful, so he chose to run quickly.

Unfortunately, he realized it too late.

Shangguan Qi glanced at the Black Law Protector without having to say anything. A Gold Core Stage and two Meridians Stage martial artists behind him walked out and chased Shangguan Qi.

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Shangguan Wenji in the imperial study room was happy that Nangong Yu had finally returned. I can finally ask for help.

However, before he waited for his younger son to invite King of Hell over, Shangguan Qi brought a group of people in black into his palace.

As soon as Shangguan Qi saw Shangguan Wenji, he bowed casually and smiled, "Father, this is the Black Law Protector of Feng Family. He is here to help us catch the traitor Ouyang Haoxuan."

When Shangguan Wenji heard the words, the green veins on his forehead burst out. He glared at Shangguan Qi furiously, "Shangguan Qi, what do you mean? You said he came to help us, by what mean?!"

Shangguan Qi smiled and said, "Father, Ouyang Haoxuan's parents had been executed. Now the only thing this traitor cares about is their Ouyang Family's Zhenwei Army. If we take down the Zhenwei Army, I don't believe Ouyang Haoxuan will not come out!"

Shangguan Wenji was so angry that he couldn't speak.

He always knew that this elder son was interested in benefits, but he did not expect that he would be so outrageous.

"You... you... what do you mean by bringing people in now? Are you trying to force me to abdicate the throne?"

Chapter 805: Threaten

"But now with the help of the Black Law Protector, if anyone were disobedient, we can punish them until they listen. After all, Black Law Protector is a master of the Nascent Soul stage. Father, don't you think so?"

Shangguan Wenji was gasped, and his face looked very pale, "You bastard... bastard! Now that you are planning everything, why do you still come to me?!"

Shangguan Qi spread his hand and said, "I want to take in the Zhenwei Army, so I of course need the imperial decree from father to order me to take full responsibility for the redeployment of the Zhenwei Army."

Shangguan Wenji gritted his teeth and said, "What if I don't write?"

“Father, why are you making it hard for yourself?” Shangguan Qi shook his head, “Ouyang Family is too late to be saved. The Zhenwei Army is one of our Jin Ling Kingdom’s most powerful army, we can’t always let it have no leader right?”

Shangguan Wenji’s eyes were red, staring fiercely at this arrogant son in front of him, and he suddenly burst into laughter, “Okay, really my good son. I, Shangguan Wenji, am really blind. I actually give birth to such an animal like you to be the crown prince.”

“Today, I will kill you, lest you, the animal, bring disaster to my Jin Ling Kingdom!”

As soon as Shangguan Wenji spoke, he stood up and rushed toward Shangguan Qi.

The pressure of Gold Core Stage suddenly burst out, overwhelming Shangguan Qi

Shangguan Qi was so frightened that he fell to the ground, and he shouted in panic, “Black Law Protector, help!”

Seeing that Shangguan Wenji was about to smash the head of Shangguan Qi with a palm, Hei Sha on the side suddenly made a move.

He didn’t see how he moved, but his figure shook. A fist had attacked on Shangguan Wenji’s chest, causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood. The spiritual power of his body was also shaken away.

Hei Sha took a step forward, kicked Shangguan Wenji, and sneered, “Are you writing or not writing?”

“Kill me if you dare!” Shangguan Wenji’s mouth kept spilling blood, but his eyes were full of resentment. He didn’t intend to surrender at all. “Your Feng Family has done so many unrighteous acts, you will get your retribution one day!”

“Retribution? Hahaha...” Hei Sha raised his head and laughed, “You don’t write? Okay, I will let you watch your favorite concubines and children die miserably in front of you. You can open your eyes to see if I will get retribution!”

After that, Hei Sha waved his hand to bring all the princes, princesses and concubines in the harem.

“Don’t touch my children!”

Shangguan Wenji let out a stern cry and rushed towards Hei Sha, but he was not Hei Sha’s opponent.

Hei Sha caught one of his youngest sons who were only five or six years old in front of him, and he sneered, “Are you writing or not?”

Shangguan Wenji yelled hysterically, “You Feng Family will get retribution!!!”

As soon as he spoke, Hei Sha grasped the child’s head and shoulders with both hands and tore them forcefully.

Hearing a scream, the child’s head was torn off abruptly. Blood splashed around.

“Xuan’er!!! Animal, I fight to the death with you——!!!”

A beautiful concubine rushed out and charged at Hei Sha frantically, but Hei Sha grabbed her neck and crushed her spine.

Chapter 806: I Write!

"If you still don't write the imperial edict, then I will kill your children one by one in front of you. Let's see how long you can hold!"

After speaking, he waved his hand, and the men in black grabbed a young princess in his hand.

"Father, help—!" The little princess was crying in fright.

The last hope in Shangguan Wenji's heart was broken, and he suddenly sat down on the ground dejectedly. He said tremblingly, "Okay, I write! I write!"

His face was full of tears that were mixed with blood from the corners of his mouth, making him look extremely miserable.

When he finished writing the imperial edict, half of his hair had turned gray as if his vitality was sucked away.

Shangguan Qi took a step forward, seemingly concerned, "Father, are you okay?"

"You beast, I don't have a son like you. You get out of here!"

Shangguan Qi smiled and said with a deep gaze, "Since father has already written the incorporation of the Zhenwei Army, why not you write the succession edict as well. If I become the emperor, I believe the incorporation of the Zhenwei Army will be smoother."

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The sky had gradually darkened; Sixth Prince Shangguan Heng was running madly at this moment on the quiet street of the Yanjing City.

The guards who protected him were all dead.

If it weren't for his alertness, he would have become a dead corpse. Even if he wasn't dead, his body was also covered in wounds.

At this time, he finally took a breath and came to the street where King of Hell Mansion was.

However, the pursuers behind him were getting closer. Even if they couldn't fly in Yanjing City, their pace was much faster than him.

Moreover, they even had the leisure time to play cat and mouse with him.

"Sixth Prince, after running all night, are you not tired? Do you think you can escape our palm by continuing to run? Hahahaha..."

As Shangguan Heng's vision became blurred, he saw three people blocking his way.

There was despair in his heart. He was already close to the King of Hell Mansion, but he couldn't move any further.

Seeing that the sword in the man in black stabbing at him, Shangguan Heng's mouth widened in horror. He wanted to call for help, but he couldn't even make a sound.

But, suddenly, he felt his waist tighten as if he was pulled by something. He was forcefully dragged back for some distance.

Shangguan Heng finally let out a short exclamation. His body seemed to hit a wall. The pain almost made all his bones and muscles collapse.

He looked back and saw a man dressed in black with a cold look.

The man's appearance was not outstanding, but his body exuded a chilling bloody aura as if the person had experienced a bloodbath.

Shangguan Heng was in shock. After realizing that he had been rescued, the injuries that he suppressed previously acted up in an instant. He spouted a mouthful of blood.

A clear man's voice suddenly sounded, "Wah, Xuan Wu, aren't you being too rough? You see, the prince is even vomiting blood now!"

Xuan Wu? Which Xuan Wu? Is it the Xuan Wu, one of the four confidants of His Royal Highness King of Hell?

Chapter 807: Helping Ou

When Shangguan Heng heard this man's words, he suddenly woke up, resisting the pain in his body and looking back at the person behind him.

He saw a handsome white man standing beside the man in black. Shangguan Heng knew this man, and he often saw him in the King of Hell Mansion.

This was Bai Hu, one of King of Hell's four confidantes.

Shangguan Heng was overjoyed. He coughed several times, ignoring the burning pain in his chest and shouted at Bai Hu, "Senior Bai, help... help!"

The men in black clothes who were chasing Shangguan Heng saw that someone was helping him, and the person was extremely skilled, their faces looked a bit unsightly.

When they discovered that it was the man from King of Hell Mansion who tried to help, they immediately felt relieved.

King of Hell had always had a good relationship with the Feng Family. What's more, their master even saved King of Hell before. It was impossible for the people of the King of Hell Mansion to fight against the Feng Family anyway.

Therefore, the leader black stepped forward and cupped his fist toward Bai Hu, "Protector Bai, I'm the disciple of the Feng Family. We are acting in this Yanjing City by the order of Young Master Yunjing next is the disciplines of the Feng Family, acting in Yanjing City by the order of Young Master Yunjing. This person in your hand is wanted by our Young Master Yunjing; he is very important to us. Protector Bai, please make it convenient for us and hand him over."

Bai Hu curled up his mouth and smiled, putting up a leisir look, "Eh, he is already in front of me, and you want me to hand him out? This does not fit my Bai Hu's character arh! At least you have to tell me, your

Feng Family don't stay in Cang Ming Kingdom and come far away to our Jin Ling Kingdom to catch the sixth Prince who is as cute as a white rabbit. What do you want to do?"

Sixth Prince Shangguan Heng, who was as cute as a little white rabbit, spat out another mouthful of blood.

Then he endured the severe pain and said tremblingly, "Senior Bai, please don't listen to their nonsense. Shangguan Qi wants to incorporate the Zhenwei Army, but Ouyang Family did not rebel. My father feels ashamed for the tragic death of General Ouyang and his wife, so he isn't willing to change the ownership of the Zhenwei Army. Who knows that Shangguan Qi could not achieve his goal, and he actually colluded with the Feng Family to bloodbath the palace. Now my father is in danger... Ouyang Haoxuan is also in danger..."

"Ouyang Haoxuan?"

"The Feng Family agreed to form an alliance with Shangguan Qi because they want to set up a trap in the Zhenwei Army camp and wait for Ouyang Haoxuan to walk into the snare himself. I don't know why they are looking for Ouyang Haoxuan... they killed the General Ouyang and his wife and frame them as traitors in order to get something from Ouyang Haoxuan... cough cough..."

Shangguan Heng was seriously injured, his vision became blurred, and his voice was getting weaker and weaker, "Royal Highness King of Hell, for the sake of our fellow Jin Ling Kingdom citizens, save my father, save Shangguan Family..."

Before Shangguan Heng finished speaking, he fainted to the ground.

Bai Hu curled his lips, and thought in his mind: Gu Liufeng really guessed it right. This Feng Family made such a huge fuss and stayed in the Yanjing City for a few months and refused to leave. It turns out that they are really looking for Ouyang Haoxuan?

But what do they want from Ouyang Haoxuan?

Bai Hu was puzzled, so he couldn't help but smiled and asked, "Hey, you Feng Family, otherwise you tell me why your young master is so anxious to find Ouyang Haoxuan?"

"Protector Bai, I advise you not to be nosy, this is not something you can know!" The leader man in black had already turned his face at this time and said coldly, "You better figure it out. We are of the Feng family, even if it is His Royal Highness King of Hell, he has to bow to our Feng Family."

Chapter 808: Iron Kirin

"You'd better not make your own claim, it will break the relationship between our Feng Family and King of Hell Mansion. If King of Hell put the blame on you, I'm afraid you can't afford to bear it."

Bai Hu was immediately upset.

Why are these arrogant guys boosting their ass!? They actually dare to say that my master has to bow to their Feng Family? Bow your ass! Just a mere Feng Family, you really think you are worthy of it!?

He brushed his shirt, and said with a half-smile, "Hehe, since you said so, I, Lord Bai, is determined to be nosy here!"

The people of King of Hell Mansion had endured these cowards of the Feng Family for a long time. Now that his master plan had been implemented, he finally didn't have to endure it.

Since they deliver themselves to me, if I don't give them a lesson, wouldn't I suffer a loss?

As Bai Hu said, he immediately took the unconscious Shangguan Heng and took a step back, and he shouted, "Ah Wu, let's go! I'll let you handle this group of trash!"

Xuan Wu glanced at him coldly, then he waved his hand; the martial artists in darksteel armor rushed up behind him.

The man in black did not expect that the people of King of Hell Mansion would actually fight just like that. They couldn't help but taking out their flying sword.

However, these martial artists in black, who seem to be wearing heavy armor, were faster and more powerful than they thought.

Especially, they were a team of people who cooperated with each other and had a tacit understanding.

Between their moves, there was even a profound formation.

Among the disciplines of the Feng Family, there was also a Gold Core Stage martial artist and two peak of the Meridians Stage martial artists. Although the others were not as powerful as the three leaders, they also had the Meridians Stage cultivation.

But at this time, when they met this group of martial artists who were also Meridians Stage, they actually couldn't fight back.

In just a few moves, all of them were beheaded.

All their actions were so clean and neat; they were never sloppy. Their only objective was to kill the enemy.

This was the most elite army of King of Hell Mansion – Iron Kirin.

Don't say that these were just a dozen Meridians Stage martial artists and an early stage of the Gold Core martial artists, even if they were facing a few Gold Core Stage experts, they could use formation and cooperation to slowly kill the Gold Core Stage experts to death.

Bai Hu patted Xuan Wu on the shoulder and couldn't help but admire, "Ah Wu, Iron Kirin is getting better and better under your training! Tsk tsk, the Feng Family must have never imagined that our master will have such an army. In their mind, they thought that our King of Hell Mansion's army is also consisted of ordinary soldiers like the Zhenwei Army, haha~"

Xuan Wu glanced at him coldly again, like he was looking at an idiot. After that, he turned and left.

The group of Iron Kirin who had just finished killing people immediately followed Xuan Wu back into the King of Hell Mansion, completely ignoring the existence of Bai Hu.

Bai Hu looked at the backs of Xuan Wu and the Iron Kirin team, and he couldn't help but curl his lips in boredom, "Ah Wu is really getting boring!"

Afterward, he also picked up Shangguan Heng, who had fainted, and quickly followed up.

Tsk tsk, the cat-and-mouse game with the Feng Family has finally begun. I'm already feeling excited to think about it!

When Bai Hu brought Shangguan Heng to the flower hall of the King of Hell Mansion, Xuan Wu had already briefly reported what had just happened.

When Bai Hu came in, both Nangong Yu and Hexi's eyes fell on Shangguan Heng.

Bai Hu quickly said, "This is the Sixth Prince Shangguan Heng."

Chapter 809: A Small World

Hexi glanced at Shangguan Heng who had fainted, and he felt a bit familiar. When she searched her memory, she quickly remembered it.

Oh, it turns out to be the prince who followed the Zhu Family to propose marriage when I was recalled back to the Nalan Mansion for the first time.

From his appearance at the time, it seems that he has a good relationship with Ouyang Haoxuan.

But now it seems that his vitality is losing quickly, I'm afraid he can't live for long.

Hexi stepped forward, took out a silver needle and stuck him a few times, and gave him a medicinal pill.

Shangguan Heng quickly woke up. Obviously, his aura now was much thicker than when he was just about to die.

Bai Hu believed that he had long been used to seeing his princess' magical medical skills and methods. However, now that he saw it again, he still couldn't help being shocked

He carried Shangguan Heng in himself, so he was clear about the serious injuries on Shangguan Heng.

He originally thought that his princess would at most wake the person up, ask him about the situation, and then let him die.

Who knows, she just made a few simple treatments, and she had brought Shangguan Heng from hell.

This... this is too terrifying right!

Even Xuan Wu, who had always been indifferent, couldn't help showing a look of shock. He couldn't help looking at Hexi frequently.

Hexi didn't have time to take care of how surprised these two guys were. She awakened Shangguan Heng, and she immediately asked, "How many people have the Feng Family sent? What do they look like? What's their cultivation level? Without the commander's seal, how are they going to incorporate Zhenwei Army?"

Shangguan Heng hurriedly recounted his experience in the palace. Looking at the handsome face of Hexi's disguise, his heart moved. He couldn't help but say softly, "You... you are the master of the Shengde Hall, Miracle Healer Xi, Xi Yue?"

Hexi did not pay attention to him, but she fell into deep thought instead.

The gray clothe, the black cloak and the souls of the people who were killed were sucked away.

I think I probably know who the person is.

Hehe, it really is a small world!

Shangguan Heng saw her being silent, and he couldn't help but kneel and kowtow vigorously on the ground, "His Royal Highness King of Hell, Miracle Healer Xi, the Feng Family members have invaded into the palace. I don't know how my father will end up. Please... please save my Shangguan Family!"

Hexi frowned and said, "Where is the Zhenwei Army stationed? How far is it from Yanjing City?"

Shangguan Heng was a little lost looking at her; he didn't understand why she asked this suddenly.

Instead, Xuan Wu stepped forward and said, "Reporting to prin... Young Master Xi, the Zhenwei Army stationed position is a bit far from the Yanjing City. It takes one night to reach even with flying sword because you have to bypass the magical beast forest to reach the western outskirts where the army is stationed."

Hexi's heart was moved. She looked at Xuan Wu, "What if we go through the magical beast forest?"

"... Two hours at most." Xuan Wu was stunned before answering.

A smile appeared at the corner of Hexi's mouth. She looked at Shangguan Heng and said lightly, "We can go to the palace to save your father and Shangguan Family, but I have one condition."

"What conditions?"

"Zhenwei Army will no longer belong to the Jin Ling Kingdom from now on. No matter where the Zhenwei Army goes in the future, your Shangguan Family can no longer bother about it."

After Shangguan Heng agreed to Hexi's condition and went down to recover in a trance and fear, Hexi was about to set off to the palace.

She asked Ouyang Haoxuan, Bai Hu and Xuan Wu to take some Iron Kirin to bypass the magical beast forest and rush to the camp where the Zhenwei Army was located.

Chapter 810: Must Take It Back

After all, Hei Sha was a master of the Nascent Soul stage, and his techniques were weird. Except for Nangong Yu, no one could really be his opponent.

When the palace's matter was resolved, she and Nangong Yu would go through the magical beast forest and directly arrived at the Zhenwei Army camp.

Xuan Wu didn't participate in the "Barbecue Conference" in the Sealed Dragon Domain, so he didn't know about the matter of Zhenwei Army.

At this moment, he couldn't help but wonder, "Master, why do we want to bother about the Zhenwei Army?"

Everyone knows that the Zhenwei Army is the private army of the Ouyang Family. If there is no commander's seal and the bloodline of the Ouyang Family, it is impossible to control the Zhenwei Army.

That foolish prince, thinking that with the strong suppression of the Feng Family and a few imperial decrees, Zhenwei Army can become his own private army, He is really dreaming!

Just wait for it, he will only end up in a dead end!

Bai Hu laughed and said, "I said Ah Wu, you don't know about that right? Now this Zhenwei Army is not the private army of the Ouyang Family, but it belongs to our princess now."

"What?! How is this possible?" This time, Xuan Wu was completely shocked.

One hundred thousand Zhenwei Army, although it is not comparable to the Iron Kirin, it is also the second largest army in the Jin Ling Kingdom! That... that actually belongs to the princess? How is this possible?

Bai Hu smiled even more complacently as if he had credit in it, "Don't you know what kind of person our princess is? How many impossibles has she done? General Ouyang gave princess the commander's seal before he died. He promised to admit her as the new owner of the Zhenwei Army. What's more, General Ouyang's only son, Ouyang Haoxuan even admitted princess as his master. You tell me, isn't the Zhenwei Army belong to princess? Should we take it back?"

Xuan Wu slowly closed his widened mouth. He said fiercely after a long time, "Yes! We must take it back!"

Since it belongs to princess, it means it belongs to master. Since it belongs to master, how can the cowards of the Feng Family take it?

Take it back, I must take the Zhenwei Army back!

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Jin Ling Kingdom, in the palace.

At this time, the night was dark, and the palace, which was supposed to be brightly lit, was dead silent. The air was full of bloody smells.

Only the palace where the imperial study room was located was still brightly lit.

It was just that around the palace, every entrance and exit was guarded by the Feng Family's people, so that those who were locked inside couldn't get out.

Shangguan Wenji was tied up by a thousand years darksteel at this time. He was thrown to a corner. The face full of dust and bloodstain had faintly exuded a dark green lifelessness.

However, his eyes were staring at the man in cloak not far away. His red eyes were full of hatred. He wished he could eat his flesh and bones.

In the lobby not far away, the people who were tied were thrown to the ground.

Some of these people were his children and concubines, some were palace guards, and some were eunuchs.

Each of them was a martial artist with some cultivation, but now, their cultivation had become the cause of their death.

Hei Sha leisurely sat alone on the emperor's throne with his legs crossed.

And above him was a gray-black flag that was continuously draining souls from a twitching and dying martial artist on the ground.

As the soul on his body was completely emptied, the martial artist rolled his eyes and completely turned into a corpse.

As he lost his soul, he would not be able to reincarnate ever again; it was as if he had disappeared in this world like ashes.