

## King of Hell 811

### Chapter 811: Nourishment of the Ghost Face

Immediately, a man in black came up with another young man in brocade and threw him to the ground.

“Don’t kill me, don’t kill me! I’m the Ninth Prince... wuuu... Father, save me! Save me!”

However, the miserable cry and begging for mercy could not save his life.

As his soul was sucked away, his body twitched like he was having a spasm; blood foam came out from his mouth; his eyes rolled up as he died.

Hei Sha looked at the pure black soul refining flag above him, then he saw the ghost face slowly taking shape. He couldn’t help but laugh, “Great great! The purity of this soul is really good. It is even worthy of five guards. It seems that the children of the emperor is really different! Get me another prince...”

“Beast! You kill my wife and children, I fight to the death with you!”

Shangguan Wenji roared. The spiritual power of his whole body skyrocketed wildly. He actually broke free from the thousand years darksteel, and he pounced toward Hei Sha, “I will perish together with you!”

Hei Sha didn’t show the slightest panic on his face. His face was full of contempt as he saw Shangguan Wenji leaping over.

“Hmph, don’t overreach yourself!”

As soon as he spoke, the ghost face that had just formed above him immediately rushed over.

Shangguan Wenji condensed spiritual power and slammed his fist toward the ghost face, but he only felt a sharp pain in his arm and shoulder.

“Ahhhhh—!”

Shangguan Wenji let out a scream, then he saw that his shoulders and arms were withering at a speed visible to the naked eye. They drooped down like a branch that had lost nourishment; he could no longer control them.

In addition to the pain in his shoulder and arm, Shangguan Wenji also felt cold from his body as if his soul was drawn away.

The ghost face that had bitten Shangguan Wenji became more solid again, and it quickly returned to Hei Sha.

Hei Sha was overjoyed when he saw the recovery of the ghost face. He laughed wildly, “Shangguan Wenji, I initially wanted to keep you alive so that you will be useful to me in the future. I didn’t expect you to be so ignorant. Since you are so eager to become the nourishment of my ghost face, I will fulfill you!”

After finishing speaking, he commanded the ghost face above him and gave a low smile, “Go, baby, he is Gold Core. He even has the weak dragon aura on him. His soul is a great tonic to you. Maybe if you devour it, you can almost recover. I’m still waiting for the day you are promoted to Guisha!

The ghost face pounced at Shangguan Wenji under Hei Sha’s command. It widened its pitch black mouth.

Shangguan Wenji was desperate; he closed his eyes sadly.

However, the expected pain did not come, Shangguan Wenji only heard a bang in his ear.

Then someone uttered a stern scream, but this scream was not from him.

Shangguan Wenji opened his eyes in panic. A tall body somehow being thrown in front of him, blocking the ghost face.

That person could only let out a scream, then his soul was devoured by the ghost face; he was unable to resist at all.

Shangguan Wenji knew this person, but he wasn’t his subordinate or children; he was from the... Feng Family.

What exactly is going on?

Hei Sha was also taken aback by this incident. When he saw the appearance of the man being sucked by the ghost face, he was suddenly furious.

That turned out to be a martial artist with an advance level of the Gold Core Stage. He had a high status among the children of Feng Family.

## **Chapter 812: Tired of Living**

Hei Sha sternly shouted, “Who is sneaking behind? Show yourself? People who dare to touch my Feng Family people are looking for death!”

As soon as Hei Sha’s voice sounded, a young man wearing a blue brocade slowly walking into the gate of the palace not far away.

The young man’s clothes were simple and without decoration, but when his beautiful and clear face appeared in front of people, it was as bright as the sun, attracting everyone’s attention.

As soon as the young man walked into the temple, he couldn’t help kicking the man in black corpse whose soul had been drained. He couldn’t help but shook his head and smiled, “Tsk tsk, it’s so pitiful, all his soul is being eaten up! Did he ever expect he would end up as such one day when he was catching people for you to feed the ghost face?”

“It’s you—!!!” Hei Sha’s eyes lit up suddenly, then he seemed to burst into anger, “I never expect you to show up yourself before I look for you! Hahaha, it’s just right that my master and young master are looking for you. When I offer you to them, it will be a huge contribution. Last time, you had that old freak helping you. Let’s see if you are so lucky this time to find another person to save you!”

As he said, he stretched out his hand and grabbed toward Hexi's throat with a dense black air lingering on it.

However, the next moment, Hei Sha was surprised to find that Hexi had disappeared.

There was also a sharp pain on his ghost hand.

Hei Sha snorted and stepped back a few steps. He then raised his head and met Nangong Yu's cold face and eyes.

His hands were behind his back, and his expression was as graceful and cold as he was strolling in a garden, but his words carried a killing intent, "Hei Sha, who did you say you want to offer?"

Hei Sha's eyes widened suddenly, and he blurted out, "Nangong Yu, why are you here?"

Nangong Yu looked at Hexi who had just been pulled out of the danger by him, and he smiled faintly, "My princess is here, so I'm of course here as well."

"Prin... princess?!" Hei Sha exclaimed, "Who is your princess?"

His eyes fell on Hexi, and his voice became even more unbelievable, "You are talking about Xi Yue? He... isn't he a man?"

Nangong Yu did not pay attention to his shock, but he looked at him coldly with a sharp gaze, "You Feng Family actually dares to have ill intention of my princess, you are really tired of living!"

As he said, he stretched out his hand and squeezed Hexi's little hand and chuckled softly, "Xi'er, you have dealt with those people outside just now, and now it's time for your husband to perform. Go and take a rest by the side!"

Nangong Yu's figure flickered after he spoke; he launched an attack at Hei Sha.

Although Hei Sha was frightened and furious, he immediately raised the soul refining flag and fought with Nangong Yu.

Hexi couldn't help but smile when he thought of Nangong Yu's words. This man's words is getting more and more... shameless recently.

However, there was a touch of warmth in her heart.

She knew Nangong Yu's strength, so she naturally didn't worry that he would lose to Hei Sha. Her strength was too far away from Hei Sha now, so she would only be a hindrance if she tried to help.

So Hexi didn't bother with the two people who were fighting, but she turned and looked at Shangguan Wenji.

Shangguan Wenji just realized that the people who came in were Xi Yue and Nangong Yu. He only felt like he had survived a desperate situation. His tears kept gushing out and blended with the bloodstain, making him look very unsightly.

### **Chapter 813: What Conditions**

As soon as Shangguan Wenji said this, a beautiful woman beside him also showed anxious expression, staring at Hexi closely.

Hexi glanced at the woman and guessed that she should be the mother of Sixth Prince Concubine Zhu.

Just looking at the enchanting and charming look of the woman made it really difficult to connect with Zhu Yiqun and Zhu Zhongba.

Hexi nodded and said, "Don't worry, Shangguan Heng is now in King of Hell Mansion. He is fine."

Shangguan Wenji was overjoyed at once, but when he thought of what happened in Breaking Spirit Mountain, he was full of guilt and felt that he could not lift his head in front of this young man.

"Mr. Xi, I'm really sorry about the incident on Breaking Spirit Mountain. At first I wronged you. Later, I knew the truth. I knew that Rui'er was killed by Feng Lianying. However, due to the power of Feng Family, I dare not say anything... Our Shangguan Family treats you that way, I didn't expect you to still come to save me today."

Hexi interrupted him coldly, "You don't have to apologize to me because there are conditions for me to save you. I have also negotiated this condition with your son Shangguan Heng."

"Wh... what conditions?"

Hexi smiled slightly and said in a deep voice, "I want Zhenwei Army."

"This... how can this be!" Shangguan Wenji exclaimed, but he immediately reacted. He shivered all over his body, then he said in a low voice, "Mr. Xi, I... I'm not greedy for Zhenwei Army, but this Zhenwei Army is the private army of the Ouyang Family. It cannot be mobilized without a commander's seal. Moreover, Zhenwei Army is the only thing left by the Ouyang Family. I... I really hope that Ouyang Haoxuan will come back. This is the only thing I have left to compensate the Ouyang Family..."

Shangguan Wenji's words eased Hexi's expression a lot.

This old emperor doesn't seem to be as cold-blooded and ruthless on the surface, and he is really full of guilt for Ouyang Family.

Hexi pursed her lips. She slowly took out a commander's seal from her arm. She opened up her slender palm, and another red beast shape commander's seal was lying there.

"Ah -!" Shangguan Wenji exclaimed, "This is ..... Isn't this Zhenwei Army's commander's seal? Why is it in your hand?"

Hexi put away the commander's seal and said faintly, "Before General Ouyang died, I happened to be by his side, and he handed over the commander's seal to me. As for Ouyang Haoxuan... he has now rushed to the Zhenwei Army camp."

"Ouyang Haoxuan is still alive?" Shangguan Wenji trembled with excitement. "He is really alive? Great! It's so great!"

Shangguan Wenji only felt his heart that was eaten up by guilt could finally see the light again.

He looked at the Black Law Protector who was fighting with Nangong Yu, and his trembling children in the palace.

He bit his teeth and said with a trembled, "Okay, I'm willing to issue the imperial decree. As long as the person holding the commander's seal receives the Zhenwei Army, and Ouyang Haoxuan is still alive, then the Zhenwei Army will no longer belong to the Jin Ling Kingdom; it no longer belongs to my Shangguan Family. But please Mr. Xi and King of Hell, save my Shangguan Family."

Hexi smiled and said with a clear voice, "Okay, deal!"

After speaking, she walked to Shangguan Wenji's side, held his intact hand, and slowly injected water spiritual power into him.

### **Chapter 814: Young Miracle Healer**

Shangguan Wenji's injuries were actually very serious, even his internal organs had suffered certain dislocation and damage. Especially his right hand, not to mention it turned dry and necrotic, but it also hindered the movement of the meridians throughout the body.

If these meridians were blocked forever, then Shangguan Wenji's cultivation would go backward little by little, and his body would decline gradually until he ages like a mortal.

Shangguan Wenji saw Hexi frowning slightly, and the little hope in his heart also turned into despair.

He said in a low voice, "Mr. Xi, you don't have to force yourself. I know my physical condition very well. I'm very happy to be able to hold until you to come and save my children. I have written the succession edict. Please pass it to Heng'er for me and ask him to protect the Jing Ling Kingdom. Also, that impudent Shangguan Qi, he took the fake edict. By the time, he will definitely collude with the Feng Family..."

"Shut up!" Hexi interrupted him impatiently, "Who said you will die? It's just a little bit of atrophy of the flesh and blood meridians. What is there to die? But even if it is cured, you can't use your hand that well and your cultivation can no longer be improved.

Shangguan Wenji froze in place suddenly. The tears of despair were still on his face. His eyes widened stupidly at this time, looking indescribably ridiculous.

Hexi picked up the silver needles and plunged into his acupuncture points quickly.

With the influx of silver needles and vigorous water spiritual power, Shangguan Wenji only felt that her originally dried meridians and dantian seemed to be moisturized. He couldn't tell how comfortable was it.

He stared blankly at the handsome young man in front of him. He looked only about sixteen years old, but his eyes were so calm. When talking about medical skills and when applying needles, he was so calm and calm, making him believe for no reason. As long as Xi Yue was there, he could be saved.

Young Miracle Healer, Xi Yue?

No wonder, so many people say that he is an genius once in a lifetime. No wonder, he can manage the Shengde Hall that even the Doctors Association and Feng Family covet.

After the acupuncture treatment, to ensure that Shangguan Wenji's meridians could run smoothly, Hexi threw a porcelain bottle to him, "This is the fourth grade meridians cleansing pill. You take one pill a day, and your arm's blood and meridians will recover after one month. Although it isn't as flexible as before and you basically can't take weapons, but it is still fine to do daily chores."

After that, she just let Shangguan Wenji be gratitude on his own. She turned and watched the battle between Nangong Yu and Hei Sha.

At this moment, the Feng Family in this palace had been dealt with by them; only Hei Sha was left.

And Purple Abyss Vine had also covered the surroundings of the palace to prevent the news from spreading out and alerting the Feng Family in Yanjing City.

So Hexi and Nangong Yu were more at ease.

Especially Nangong Yu's cultivation was much higher than Hei Sha, so when he was fighting with Hei Sha, he had a kind of laziness and leisure like playing cat and mouse.

Such contempt caused Hei Sha's anger to rise a little bit; he was almost hysterical.

On the other hand, Nangong Yu was very leisure. He had a half-smile on his handsome face, and his every action was full of intoxicating charm.

Hexi stared blankly at the man with a completely different appearance from the man she usually got along with, and she would never admit that her heart was beating constantly.

### **Chapter 815: Evil Cultivation**

Even the little guys in the void couldn't help but jump out, watching the man in battle obsessively.

Little Egg held his small face with his paws and admired, "Daddy is so handsome. I want to be like Daddy to become a man of indomitable power!"

Little Golden Dragon also tutted, "Boss, your husband's potential and future are really limitless. Maybe his future achievements will be more terrifying than my former master!"

Before Little Golden Dragon had finished speaking, he heard a bang. Hei Sha was knocked heavily to the pillar.

However, this light crash didn't hurt him, but Nangong Yu's sloppy and playful attitude made his expression look extremely ugly.

He got up from the ground, stared at Nangong Yu fiercely, gritted his teeth and said, "Nangong Yu, what do you mean? Are you really going to turn on the Feng Family? Did you forget that the master of our Feng Family saved your life before!?"

"Saved me?" Nangong Yu sneered, "If you have a life to go back, you might as well help me ask Feng Tianba if he is my benefactor or my enemy. What exactly does Feng Family owe me?"

"You... you know?!" Hei Sha's expression changed all of sudden; he almost exclaimed.

Nangong Yu raised his eyebrows, "Oh, you know it too. Then you don't have to go back and ask Feng Tianba. What's more, you don't have the life to go back!"

"Nangong Yu, do you really think I'm afraid of you?!" Hei Sha's face was pale. He said with a gloomy face, "You and I are both at the Nascent Soul stage. I stepped into the Nascent Soul stage several decades earlier than you, you really think you can get an advantage under my skills? I didn't get serious with you just now because my ghost face has just recovered, so I can't bear to let it hurt again!"

After Hei Sha finished speaking, the ghost face that had been retrieved into the soul refining flag to digest the soul slowly rose up.

Compared with the time when it bit Shangguan Wenji, the ghost face at this time had become a lot more solid. The temperature in the room dropped suddenly when it appeared, it sent a chill down everyone's spine.

On the other hand, Hei Sha tore open the cloak, revealing the body without any clothes inside.

It was just this body, as soon as people saw it, they couldn't help but scream in terror; they almost fainted.

His whole body withered like a tree branch, and his whole body was enveloped in a black gas. There were countless ferocious ghost faces looming in the black gas as if they wanted to struggle out, and as if they wanted to swallow his body.

This... is this still a person?

What kind of cultivation does this Hei Sha practice?

Nangong Yu was not surprised, but raised his eyebrows and said with a half-smiled, "Feng Family still claims to be the righteous family, but all the people under them are characters like these. If I'm right, you should be cultivating evil technique right? What's more, it is the most sinister soul type evil technique. With your current cultivation, you should have at least taken the souls of tens of thousands of martial artists."

"Hehe, when did Feng Family fall to the point of colluding with the people of the evil way? If this news is announced, can Feng Family still gain a foothold in the Miluo Continent and the Cang Ming Kingdom?"

### **Chapter 816: Gruesome Ghost Qi**

His sinister gaze stared at Nangong Yu sternly and sneered, "Nangong Yu, do you think you're so great just because you're called King of Hell? Aren't you just a dog of the Feng Family? You really think you are someone important? Hehe, I will teach you a lesson on behalf of master today, then I will bring you back to the Feng Family... It's up to master to deal with you!"

After speaking, the soul refining flag in his hand suddenly became larger; the sky was shaking constantly.

As his flag shook, the evil spirits possessed him rushed out one by one.

In the palace that was originally brightly lit, it was instantly enveloped by an evil qi. The people present suddenly seemed to be in hell.

Those who had cultivation shivered, and their faces were pale; those who didn't have cultivation could not withstand the erosion of the gruesome ghost qi and passed out into a coma.

These ghosts were the most hostile part of the souls eaten by the ghost face, especially those souls, who were tortured to death by Hei Sha, were more gruesome and violent. They were even intolerable to the martial artist with cultivation.

The evil spirits flew through the crowd, making everyone scream, but they couldn't escape.

And the ghost face became bigger after the evil spirits rushed out, charging straight at Nangong Yu.

The only ones in this palace that were not affected were Hexi and the others.

For some reason, when a group of evil spirits rushed toward Hexi, it seemed that there was something around Hexi that made them extremely scared.

They just circled around and fled in a hurry.

Hexi originally even cast out the Li Shui Sword. Li Shui Sword could be enchanted with fire spiritual power; it was the best weapon for killing ghosts.

However, she was shocked to find that these evil spirits seemed to be greatly frightened when they got near her; they fled hurriedly.

Little Egg seemed to be very interested in these evil spirits and wanted to catch them, scaring them to run faster. Hexi's action was still quick. She grabbed Little Egg back in an instant.

Hexi lowered her head and met the big shiny eyes of Little Egg. The little guy pursed his lips, "Mom, why don't you let Little Egg catch those ghosts?! Auntie Little Purple likes these the most; she will definitely like it!"

Little Egg's words reminded Hexi. She immediately released the original body of Purple Abyss Vine.

As soon as the main vine of Purple Abyss Vine appeared in the palace, the branches and leaves trembled with excitement when they felt the strong ghost spirits inside.

This time, it couldn't wait for Hexi to issue an order before rushing out, jumping straight at the evil spirits.

Those evil spirits that were scared by Hexi and the others were now even more miserable.

As long as the evil spirit was caught by Purple Abyss Vine, they were all absorbed; not a single one escaped.

In the blink of an eye, the originally noisy palace due to the evil spirits was cleaned up by the purple vines, then it remained calm again.

It was just that Hei Sha released these evil spirits, not to deal with Hexi, but to empower the strength of the ghost face and let it deal with Nangong Yu.

As long as Nangong Yu was dead, could he, a master of Nascent Soul stage, not be able to deal with those nobodies?



So Hei Sha didn't care about the evil spirits at Hexi's side at all. He just commanded the ghost face to firmly entangle Nangong Yu.

The huge ghost face in front of Nangong Yu suddenly split into countless ghosts.

### **Chapter 817: Fear**

As soon as this group of ghosts appeared, they surrounded Nangong Yu. All the little ghosts opened their mouths full of fangs and bit Nangong Yu hard.

These little ghosts couldn't chew human flesh and blood, but they could destroy and devour the soul. Once the soul disappeared, the body would naturally wither.

Hei Sha saw that Nangong Yu was surrounded by his ghosts, and he burst into laughter, "Nangong Yu, how does it feel to be eaten by my ghosts? Weren't you very arrogant just now? Weren't you powerful? Aren't you still not the opponent of my little ghosts now? Hahaha..."

Don't think that these little ghosts were nothing, if there were thousands of such ghosts, the result would be different.

This is the same reason as ants kill elephant.

However, Hei Sha only laughed halfway, then the laughter stopped abruptly.

He widened his eyes and watched Nangong Yu, who had been swallowed by the kid, suddenly emitted a layer of black gas.

This layer of black energy was like ink, which was much thicker than that on Hei Sha's body; it was even darker than the ghost face in the peak period.

As soon as the little ghosts that had surrounded Nangong Yu encountered this layer of black gas, they immediately let out a horrible scream.

They fled hurriedly one by one. But no matter how they struggled, the black gas was like a muddy puddle, causing them to sink in; they had no way to escape.

Hei Sha saw his thousands of little ghosts being devoured by Nangong Yu's black gas without any resistance, and the horror and fear in his heart could not be described in words.

Black spiritual power, that is actually dark spiritual power!

How is it possible? How can there really be dark spiritual power in this world?

Feng Lianying brought shame on himself in the Breaking Spirit Mountain, so as soon as he returned to the Feng Family, she was locked up. Feng Tianba and the elders of the clan didn't even want to see her; Nie Jinchun did the same too.

Therefore, the Feng Family people still didn't know that Nangong Yu had dark spiritual power.

For thousands of years, there had never been a person with true dark spiritual power in the Miluo Continent. No, there wasn't even any dark magical beast or demonic plant.

Therefore, Hei Sha's shock at this time could be imagined.

Originally, he didn't put Nangong Yu in his eyes, but at this moment, this young man in his early twenties became a more terrifying existence than the Hell Shura.

Hei Sha woke up abruptly. He was that he couldn't even stand still due to fear.

His spiritual power and cultivation were maintained by the souls of sacrifice. At this time, the souls in the ghost face were swallowed by Nangong Yu, and the evil spirits were also eaten by Little Purple. He actually felt the coldness and fear of having his vitality being emptied.

Hei Sha hurriedly shook the soul refining flag, trying to take all the evil spirits back.

However, by this moment, it was too late.

Nangong Yu's dark spiritual power was too overbearing. Almost none of the little ghosts caught in his body could survive.

In other words, Hei Sha's ghost face was completely swallowed by Nangong Yu.

Coupled with the devouring speed of Purple Abyss Vine's countless vines, even the evil spirits released from Hei Sha's body were almost swallowed.

Hei Sha looked panicked; he was waving the soul refining flag frantically.

### **Chapter 818: You Know It Too Late**

Hei Sha looked at the soul refining flag disappearing in his hands, and he was stunned.

How many years did I spend, how many people did I kill, and I even let my body be devoured by ghosts, to create such a magic weapon that made me invincible?

Now it's ruined; it's all ruined. My cultivation will never reach its heyday!

Even if I cultivate another soul refining flag again, I can't use my broken body to hold the souls to condense into the ghost face.

And all this is caused by Nangong Yu!

When Hei Sha thought of this, he went into madness, "Nangong Yu, I will go all out with you!!"

He yelled at Nangong Yu, and he even didn't hesitate to explode his Nascent Soul.

I'm at the Nascent Soul stage, and Nangong Yu is also at the Nascent Soul stage. As long as I perish together with Nangong Yu, I can eliminate this hidden danger for the Feng Family.

This Nangong Yu, with dark spiritual power, is simply terrifying!

If I let this enemy live and keep growing, one day he will bring devastating disaster to the Feng Family.

Hexi felt a powerful suffocating force brewing in the palace, as if it was about to explode at any time.

As soon as she turned her head, she saw Hei Sha yelling at Nangong Yu, and his dantian faintly emitted a strange light.

That... that is, Nascent Soul self-explosion?

Hexi's face changed suddenly. She almost shouted instinctively, "Nangong Yu, be careful——!!!"

Hei Sha saw Nangong Yu retreating very quickly, thinking that he realized that he was going to blow up his Nascent Soul and was scared.

He laughed suddenly, "Nangong Yu, you still want to escape? It's too late! Now you die with me!"

He rushed to Nangong Yu frantically with a disheveled hair.

However, at this time, Nangong Yu slowly raised his mouth, looked at him with a bit of contempt, and said leisurely, "Want me to die with you? Are you worthy?"

Hei Sha was stunned abruptly. At next moment, he felt something held the Nascent Soul that was about to explode.

He was invaded by the familiar and yet unfamiliar dark spiritual power, easily preventing Nascent Soul from self-exploding.

The dark spiritual power that could absorb all power and contain all spiritual power.

That was almost an overpowered existence!

However, the prerequisite for containing spiritual power was that the martial artist's cultivation must be at least one realm higher than his opponent's cultivation.

Hei Sha felt that powerful force firmly controlled his dantian and Nascent Soul, tightening a little bit and eroding his vitality and cultivation bit by bit.

His eyes widened in horror. He said in disbelief, "You... you are not Nascent Soul... you are... Soul Splitting..."

Nangong Yu chuckled, "Good eyesight, but unfortunately, you know it too late!"

As soon as he spoke, the dark spiritual power suddenly tightened; Hei Sha let out a desperate scream and fell unwillingly to the ground.

Hexi hurried over, pulled Nangong Yu's sleeve, and said nervously, "He just now wanted to blow his Nascent Soul, how are you? Are you injured?"

Nangong Yu was startled at once.

He seldom saw Hexi panicking, but Hexi's eyes were full of worry at this time. Her hands that were holding his hands were even trembling; they were full of cold sweat.

One could imagine how worried and scared she was, and all this was for herself.

### **Chapter 819: The Heart to Covet**

He stretched out his hand and hugged the girl's soft body into his arms, bowed his head and kissed her eyebrows. He then said happily, "Xi'er, you are so worried about me? I'm so happy!"

Hexi realized that he was really fine and not injured, and she was relieved.

This time, instead of being prideful, she stretched out her hand to hug him. She whispered softly, “en, Nangong Yu, I’m very worried about you, so please protect yourself from injury.”

Nangong Yu’s body trembled, only feeling the turbulent sweetness in his heart that he could hardly bear.

He hugged the person in his arms tighter, and said softly, “Okay, Xi’er, I will protect you and myself.”

Hexi hugged him for a moment, but she raised her head and solemnly said, “Nangong Yu, I don’t want to be a canary protected by you. I want to be an eagle that can fly in the sky with you.”

Nangong Yu’s body stiffened. A seemingly flawless smile appeared on his face, “Xi’er, I just want to protect you from harm; I will not stop you from doing what you want to do.”

Hexi squinted and looked at him with a half-smile, “Since you won’t stop me from doing what I want to do, why you can kill Hei Sha in the first place, but you delay it for so long?”

The smile on Nangong Yu’s face suddenly became a little guilty. He coughed and said while looking away, “Xi’er, what are you talking about?”

Hexi pointed at his chest and said with annoyance, “You delay so much time because you don’t want me to go to the Zhenwei Army camp to conquer the 100,000 Zhenwei Army with Ouyang Haoxuan, don’t you?”

When Hexi mentioned Ouyang Haoxuan, Nangong Yu immediately said with a cold face, “Xi’er, that Ouyang Haoxuan must have ill intention. He tries to shamelessly stay by your side, and he even wanted you to take over the Zhenwei Army with him. He obviously is looking for a chance to be alone with you.”

Hexi looked helpless. She couldn’t help but laugh, “Nangong Yu, what are you talking about! Ouyang Haoxuan just wanted to thank me for saving his life. Not to mention, when he knew me, I had always been disguising myself as a man. Moreover, now the Zhenwei Army’s commander seal is still in my hand, if I don’t rush over, he is likely to be in trouble.”

“You just wanted to say that he has no other intention!!” Nangong Yu gritted his teeth, “You obviously gave him the commander’s seal, and I even sent Bai Hu and Xuan Wu to go him with, so there is no problem in taking over the Zhenwei Army. But he just wanted you to keep the commander’s seal. Isn’t that because he wants to be with you...”

Halfway through, Nangong Yu did not continue.

Forget it, anyway, Xi’er doesn’t have any thoughts about that kid, and she doesn’t realize his thoughts, so why should I make it so clear to let that kid have the opportunity!?

Nangong Yu gritted his teeth and thought. It seems that the best way is to marry Xi’er back as soon as possible! At that time, I’ll see if they still dare to have the heart to covet my princess.

Thinking of this, Nangong Yu sighed and brought her person into his arms, “Well, who asked you to be the only woman I love. I can’t argue with you, so I will just take you to the Zhenwei Army camp together!”

A smile suddenly appeared on Hexi's face. Seeing that he was still unwilling, he seemed to be full of grievances.

Her heart throbbed for a while. She couldn't help but stand on tiptoe and kissed on the corner of his lips.

Nangong Yu was stunned; his whole body became abnormally stiff.

### **Chapter 820: Zhenwei Army Camp**

Nangong Yu was stunned for a long time before regaining his senses and touching the corner of his mouth. There was no depressed expression on his face, and he followed up delightedly.

Humph, who cares about Ouyang Haoxuan! Xi'er only has me in her his heart!

Nangong Yu only felt refreshed at this time, and his heart was almost bubbling with joy.

Not to mention that Hexi just wanted to travel through the magical beast forest to conquer the Zhenwei Army. Even if his little girl wanted the moon in the sky, he would find a way to get it.

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At the foot of Longhu Mountain on the western border of Jin Ling Kingdom, the light of the early morning had just shone on this land.

At the foot of Longhu Mountain, countless camps were densely packed.

As the early morning approached, the well-dressed soldiers from these camps walked out.

Each of them didn't have high cultivation; the strongest was only the Foundation Establishment stage, and many of them were mortals.

But their gestures were filled with the solemnity and ruthless of soldiers. They faintly exuded a hint of bloodlust from their bodies. They were obviously a veteran who had experienced many battles.

This was the Zhenwei Army brought out by Ouyang Zhixiong and the founder of Jin Ling Kingdom.

Zhenwei Army went from the original two hundred thousand to the current one hundred thousand soldiers after many desperate battles, but every one of them were elites who had experienced many battles.

At this time, one hundred thousand Zhenwei Army were lining up, holding halberds with a solemn look.

Standing in front of them was the deputy general of Zhenwei Army and the faithful confidant of Ouyang Zhixiong- Chen Guang.

Chen Guang looked like about forty years old. He had the Meridians Stage cultivation. He always looked gentle and generous. He was affectionately called as "Big Brother Chen" by soldiers and generals in the Zhenwei Army.

But at this time, the "Big Brother Chen"'s face was not half gentle, but it looked hideous. His fierce eyes exuded a cold killing intent.

He used his dantian to channel the spiritual power through his whole body, and his low voice spread throughout the Zhenwei Army, “I believe everyone already knows that our general, General Ouyang, was murdered in Breaking Spirit Mountain. The general’s only son is also missing! In Yanjing City, no! The entire Jin Ling Kingdom knows who killed General Ouyang and who is pursuing the son of General Ouyang!”

Chen Guang’s voice immediately became even more indignant. “General Ouyang is our commander and the object of allegiance to all of us. But now he and his wife have been killed alive. Should we avenge him??”

“Should!”

“Even if we have to die for it!”

“We have to avenge General Ouyang even if we have to die!”

Hundreds of thousands of people shouted in unison. It was almost earth-shaking as if even the entire Dragon Tiger Mountain was shaking.

Chen Guang opened his eyes and gritted his teeth, “Then do you know who our enemy is?”

“It’s Feng Family——!!!”

“It’s Feng Family” echoed between heaven and earth, and it was this Feng Family that made everyone’s eyes burst into deep hatred.

Chen Guang nodded his head and said in hatred, “It’s Feng Family! It was obviously Feng Yunjing, the beast who abused and killed General Ouyang and his wife in the Breaking Spirit Mountain, but because he was a member of Feng Family and the young master of Feng Family, our Jin Ling Kingdom can’t do anything to the Feng Family. So, he killed General Ouyang and his wife, but nothing happened. On the contrary, our general was framed as a traitor, our young master is still being hunted down!”