

King of Hell 831

Chapter 831: Is this Immortal Art?

This voice immediately attracted everyone's attention.

But Crown Prince Shangguan Qi was the first one to recognize that.

At this time, Shangguan Qi looked really flustered. After Ouyang Haoxuan appeared, the whole situation was completely reversed.

Ouyang Zhiping was killed and Sun Mingyuan was also seriously injured under Ouyang Haoxuan.

All of the Zhenwei Army rebelled on the spot; they didn't regard him as the crown prince at all.

So Shangguan Qi was caught by the soldiers of the Zhenwei Army and beaten up, and his guards all ended up just like him.

There were even a few guards who were stepped into mashed meat by hundreds of Zhenwei Army soldiers.

Shangguan Qi had a swollen face, and his heart was full of panic.

So what if the Feng Family had an ambush to kill Ouyang Haoxuan, he would be killed before that.

I have just gotten the succession edict, and I'm about to ascend the throne, how can I die here?

Just when Shangguan Qi was desperate, he heard familiar voices and saw a familiar person.

For a moment, he seemed to have caught the life-saving straw. He couldn't be bothered by how embarrassed he was when he was tied up.

He twisted his body and rushed toward the direction of the voice, "Protector Bai, help! Help! I'm Shangguan Qi, I'm Crown Prince Shangguan Qi! Ouyang Haoxuan and Zhenwei Army have committed treason. They are going to kill me, Protector Bai please save me!"

As soon as Shangguan Qi called out the title Protector Bai, Sun Mingyuan immediately realized who this handsome man in white was.

He was Bai Hu, one of King of Hell Nangong Yu's four confidants.

Although King of Hell Nangong Yu belonged to the Jin Ling Kingdom, he had always had a good relationship with the Feng Family. For a time, Feng Lianying, the eldest lady of their Feng Family, almost married Nangong Yu as his concubine.

Now that Bai Hu suddenly appeared, it was naturally a friend but not an enemy.

Sun Mingyuan was already prepared to die.

Although he sent out a distress signal, it still took time for the reinforcements to come over. Ouyang Haoxuan could easily finish him off during this time.

Moreover, in order to ensure that Ouyang Haoxuan could be captured, the ambush location was very important. Almost all the way out of the Dragon Tiger Mountain were blocked. If too many manpower were moved, loopholes were likely to occur which would allow Ouyang Haoxuan to escape.

For the Feng Family, Sun Mingyuan didn't mind dying for it.

However, the appearance of Bai Hu now gave him a glimmer of hope for survival.

"Brother Bai Hu, I'm the Hall Master of the Feng Family, Sun Mingyuan. Please help me catch Ouyang Haoxuan, our master will give you heavy rewards!"

Bai Hu ignored both Sun Mingyuan and Shangguan Qi.

He walked up quickly and saw Ouyang Haoxuan's severed arm. He said helplessly, "Hey, you don't have to go all out like this! Just to kill such trash, you don't even want your arm? Can't you wait until we are here before making a move?"

Ouyang Haoxuan calmly walked a few steps aside, picked up his broken arm from the ground, and put it in the storage device calmly. His tone was as peaceful as the weather today, "It doesn't matter, Xi Yue can connect it."

"Even if my pri... Mr. Xi can connect it, you can't... What the fuck, wait! What are you talking about? Mr. Xi can even connect a broken arm? Is this... still medical skills? Isn't this immortal art?"

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Chapter 832: It's You Guys...

A smile appeared at the corner of Ouyang Haoxuan's mouth, but before he could speak.

Shangguan Qi already shouted loudly, "Protector Bai, what are you doing? Then Ouyang Haoxuan is a traitor, come and save me! I'm the crown prince..."

Bai Hu picked his ear and glanced at Shangguan Qi and Sun Mingyuan, "Sorry, what did you just say? I didn't hear clearly, can you say it again?"

At this time, Sun Mingyuan had already shown a gloomy face as he seemed to have realized something. He questioned in a hateful voice, "You guys are together?"

Bai Hu laughed loudly with a contemptuous expression of 'Oh, only now you guess it?', but he said, "Hall Master Sun is so insightful! But Hall Master Sun just crushed an inscribed jade slip, who are you reporting to? It can be Hei Sha right?"

"Hahaha, if it's Hei Sha, I advise Hall Master Sun not to waste your effort!"

Sun Mingyuan's complexion changed as he said in anger, "What do you mean by this?"

Bai Hu curled his lips and joked, "Because my master has already rushed to the palace a few hours ago... Well, to protect the emperor, now your Black Law Protector, I'm afraid that he has long since become a corpse."

“You, what did you say?!!!” Sun Mingyuan screamed, “Our Feng Family treats King of Hell well, why should Nangong Yu go against our Feng Family? Moreover, Hei Sha is also at the Nascent Soul stage, Nangong Yu won’t be able to kill him; it’s impossible!!”

Bai Hu forced out a laugh, then he approached him, whispering in his ears in a voice that only they could hear, “At Liu Li Sect that day, your Elder Feng said the same thing that our master wouldn’t kill him. However, the result is...”

“Ahh—!!” Sun Mingyuan glared in fright at Bai Hu, “It’s you guys... it’s you guys...!!!”

Bai Hu laughed softly, “For other things, why don’t you ask your people of the Feng Family when you reach hell.”

As he said, he glanced at Ouyang Haoxuan and made a gesture of ‘please’, “I’ll let you do the revenge.”

Sun Mingyuan panted violently. He even forgot the existence of Ouyang Haoxuan. He pointed his finger at Bai Hu, and his incoherent voice sounded, “It’s you guys... you guys killed... Nangong Yu...”

Ouyang Haoxuan laughed slightly, and his only left hand raised the Red Lotus Sword.

The Red Lotus Sword ignited, piercing into Sun Mingyuan’s abdomen.

At the next moment, Sun Mingyuan could no longer question Bai Hu; he could only let out a miserable wail.

His entire dantian was on fire, and the fire spread to his meridians, making him so painful that let alone speaking, even breathing was difficult for him. Except for rolling on the ground and screaming in pain, he couldn’t do anything.

Bai Hu looked at Sun Mingyuan’s miserable appearance with a little shock. He looked at Ouyang Haoxuan and muttered, “What kind of spiritual power are you cultivating? How can it be so powerful? I remember that this Elder Sun is also cultivating fire spiritual power right? He actually rolls on the ground like a roasted pig?”

Ouyang Haoxuan’s mouth raised a gentle smile. He said with a casual tone, “This fire will burn for twelve hours. Don’t worry, he can do nothing but scream and howl during these twelve hours, but he won’t die. Even the water from the thousand years glacier will not extinguish the flames on him.”

“This... what kind of fire is this?”

Chapter 833: Red Lotus Hell Fire

Ouyang Haoxuan was wiping the Red Lotus Sword. He paused slightly, raised his eyebrow and said with a smile, “You can treat it as Red Lotus Hell Fire!”

Bai Hu looked at Ouyang Haoxuan, whose face was still stained with blood, then he looked at the still alive Sun Mingyuan whose skin was sizzling. He couldn’t help shuddering.

No wonder I felt that Ouyang Haoxuan was terrifying in the Sealed Dragon Domain’s Secret Territory. It seems that it was really not an illusion!

But fortunately, he has already recognized the princess as his master; a friend instead of an enemy, otherwise it will be hard to deal with!

The screams of Sun Mingyuan echoed at the foot of Dragon Tiger Mountain. Even the Zhenwei Army's soldiers felt creep hearing it. They looked at Ouyang Haoxuan with awe in their eyes.

Not to mention Shangguan Qi, he had been frightened by Ouyang Haoxuan's mean.

He wanted to run very much, but his whole body was firmly tied up, and he and his guards were being watched by hundreds of the Zhenwei Army.

Ouyang Haoxuan wiped off the blood on Red Lotus Sword, and his eyes slowly fell on Shangguan Qi.

Shangguan Qi only felt ice cold all over his body, and an extreme fear surged into his heart. After that, a hot stream flowed out from his crotch, making his body full of urine smell.

Ouyang Haoxuan walked toward Shangguan Qi step by step.

Shangguan Qi glanced at the miserable situation of Sun Mingyuan, thinking that he would end up like this too. He couldn't help crying for mercy, "Young Master Ouyang, please forgive me! I was just possessed back then for trying to incorporate the Zhenwei Army's for my own use. I didn't harm General Ouyang and his wife, please spare me!"

Ouyang Haoxuan walked up to him, looked at him condescendingly, and smiled slightly, "Huh? You said you want to incorporate Zhenwei Army?"

"No! No! No! Not anymore!" Shangguan Qi kept squirming back and screamed, "Young Master Ouyang, the Zhenwei Army belongs to you. I don't dare to think about it anymore. Please forgive me, the Feng Family instructed me to do all this... Yes, yes! It's the Feng Family!"

Shangguan Qi seemed to have thought of something. He immediately regained his spirit, and he said loudly, "Young Master Ouyang, I... I know that the Feng Family wants to catch you which was why they helped me in incorporating the Zhenwei Army. They... they have already set up a tight encirclement at the Dragon Tiger Mountain. There are a least dozens of Gold Core Stage among them. You will never escape Young Master Ouyang!"

He saw Ouyang Haoxuan with a slight smile. For some reason, he was infinitely scared, so he had to speak desperately to fight for his own hope of survival, "Young Master Ouyang, you... you can never escape by yourself! But if you let me go, then it's a different case... Yes! As long as you let me go, I can disguise you up as my guard. The Feng Family and I have a good relationship, and I'm the crown prince of the Jin Ling Kingdom, they will never check my guards. That way, you can leave the Dragon Tiger Mountain alive!"

Ouyang Haoxuan raised the corner of his eye, showing a half-smile on his face.

Before he spoke, Bai Hu had already clapped and laughed, "Shangguan Qi, it's really not easy to be you! At such a critical moment, you can come up with such a great idea. It seems that you are not so stupid. You still have some quick wit!"

Shangguan Qi stiffened, staring at Bai Hu resentfully. He gritted his teeth and said, "Bai Hu, don't go too far. I'm the crown prince of the Jin Ling Kingdom, even your master King of Hell has to call me 'Crown Prince'. You are just a mere subordinate, and you dare to offend me....."

Chapter 834: Shangguan Qi Was Dead

Before Shangguan Qi's words were finished, there was a loud pop in his ear, followed by a fiery pain on his face.

His painful face was distorted. He opened his mouth and spat out two bloody teeth.

Bai Hu gently rubbed his hands and smiled leisurely, "Sorry, I didn't hear clearly. Who did you just say have to call you 'Crown Prince'? Who is a just mere subordinate? Why don't you repeat it to me again?"

Shangguan Qi only felt that his blood stagnated. He hated Bai Hu to his core, but he didn't dare to offend him again.

He lowered his eyes and swallowed his resentment into his stomach. In order to keep himself alive, he cast a pleasing glance look at Ouyang Haoxuan, "Young Master Ouyang, don't see that this Bai Hu was rude to Hall Master Sun just now. In fact, their King of Hell Mansion and the Feng Family have a good relationship. King of Hell almost married Ice Lotus Fairy, Feng Lianying. Young Master Ouyang, you are alone and helpless in this Dragon Tiger Mountain. The only person you can rely on is me! Please believe me, don't be fooled by Bai Hu's conspiracy..."

"Hey, this guy actually said that I tricked you? I think he is really tired of living!"

Bai Hu rolled up his sleeves and was about to pull out Shangguan Qi's tongue, but as he took one step, he was stopped by Ouyang Haoxuan.

Bai Hu said with a cold face, "Hey, you won't believe what this coward said right?"

Ouyang Haoxuan returned him with a cold smile. Bai Hu felt a chill in his back for some reason, and he took a step back inexplicably.

Ouyang Haoxuan stepped forward slowly, walked in front of Shangguan Qi, bowed his head and said, "Shangguan Qi, in Breaking Spirit Mountain that day, you said that my parents were traitors, so they deserved to be dead, am I right?"

Shangguan Qi's eyes were originally full of hope, but his gaze suddenly turned into panic and fear. He only felt that his blood was frozen, and he muttered: "No... I was forced; the Feng Family forced me. I respected General Ouyang a lot. I never regard him as a traitor. You must believe me..."

Shangguan Qi's expression twisted as he said halfway.

His face, which had been pale because of fear, became flushed inexplicably.

Then the flush became thicker and brighter. There was even a steaming hot stream.

"Ahh—!!" Shanguang Qi let out a dreadful scream.

He scratched his face crazily. The next moment, something terrible happened.

As his fingers touched his face, his face rotted in one touch as if it was overcooked.

The blood and flesh, with hot air and bubbling blister, finally melted completely.

Shangguan Qi released his hand in horror and raised it to his eyes. Seeing the blistering flesh and blood in his hand, he finally unable to bear the inhuman pain and fear, and he fell to the ground with his mouth wide open.

Shangguan Qi was dead.

Moreover, before he was dead to the fire planted by Ouyang Haoxuan; before his organs were burned to ashes, he was scared to death by himself.

Bai Hu frowned in disgust while watching. He complained to Ouyang Haoxuan, "Hey, Brother Ouyang, can't you be gentle when you deal with this weakling? After seeing such a disgusting body, aren't you afraid not having an appetite for your dinner!?"

Ouyang Haoxuan calmly took out a medicine bottle, sprinkled powder on his broken arm, which was still dripping blood, and said faintly, "I have to let them know how my parents felt when they died."

Chapter 835: New Master

Bai Hu's expression froze, and the humorous expression on his face was taken back. He felt depressed in his mind, and he could not speak for a while.

Chen Guang, who was listening to the side, couldn't help wiping his tears. He took a step forward and said, "Young master, now the general is no longer there. We Zhenwei Army has no leader. Please become the new commander of our 100,000 army. "

Ouyang Haoxuan casually wrapped a piece of gauze around his broken arm before looking at Chen Guang and saying faintly, "The new commander of the Zhenwei Army is not me, and I do not have a commander's seal that can mobilize the Zhenwei Army."

"What? The commander's seal is missing?" Chen Guang exclaimed, then he immediately shook his head, "No! Young master, you are the only son of General Ouyang. Even if the commander's seal is lost, you are the only master we recognize. Please also don't worry about it."

Ouyang Haoxuan snorted and looked at Chen Guang faintly, "I think you may not know one thing. Before my father died, he entrusted both the Zhenwei Army and me to one person. Now, the commander's seal of the Zhenwei Army in her hands, and I already recognize her as my master. Therefore, she is the real new master of the Zhenwei Army."

"What... what?!"

This time, not only Chen Guang but also other soldiers who were listening could not help but exclaim, "Who is he?!"

The thought of an unknown stranger coming to lead their Zhenwei Army and become their new commander, Chen Guang and several generals looked extremely ugly.

They had existed as private armies of the Ouyang Family for decades, and Ouyang Zhixiong was their master; their everything.

Now that Ouyang Zhixiong was dead, the only person they could admit was his son Ouyang Haoxuan.

But who knows, Ouyang Haoxuan refused to lead the Zhenwei Army, and he even said that the Zhenwei Army belonged to his master.

Master?! Then... what kind of person is he?

As Chen Guang was about to ask more clearly, Ouyang Haoxuan's brows moved slightly. He looked at the sky not far away.

Bai Hu also snorted, "What's the matter with Ah Wu, didn't I ask him to clean up all the worthless people of the Feng Family around the Dragon Tiger Mountain?"

Chen Guang was startled, and he also turned his gaze.

In the north sky, countless figures appeared quickly.

"Hiss—" Chen Guang took a breath, then said in a trembled voice, "That... that is... young master, are those the Feng Family people who come to pursue you?"

The people in the sky soon landed on the ground.

There were a total of thirty martial artists, and the leader was a middle-aged man who had dark skin and a square face. His cultivation was similar to Sun Mingyuan who was at the peak of the Gold Core Stage.

Behind him, there were 5 early stage to intermediate stage of the Gold Core Stage martial artists. The remaining martial artists were all at the later stage of the Meridians Stage.

As soon as Bai Hu saw the leader, he curled his lips and said, "It turns out to be another of the 4 hall masters of the Feng Family, Cai Jie."

Chen Guang looked at the densely packed martial artists at the foot of the mountain, and his heart sank a little after listening to Bai Hu's words to confirm that they were the Feng Family members.

Young master has been injured, and Bai Hu is no more than 2 martial artists of the Gold Core Stage. How can we fight with these 30 plus people?

He gritted his teeth and whispered to Ouyang Haoxuan, "Young master, later you'll run first, we..."

Ouyang Haoxuan glanced at him, interrupted him, and slowly said, "Uncle Chen, stop talking nonsense."

Chen Guang was stunned, staring at Ouyang Haoxuan blankly.

Chapter 836: I Can't Do I

Ouyang Haoxuan raised the corners of his mouth and revealed a gentle smile, but his once clear and clear eyes were now like the deep abyss leading to hell, exuding scarlet and cruel that will destroy everything in the world. gas.

“Before killing all these people, before letting these people taste the pain my father and my mother once tasted, how can I... leave?”

Chen Guang’s breathing suddenly stagnated, and he could no longer say a word.

As soon as Cai Jie fell to the ground, he noticed Sun Mingyuan who was wailing and rolling on the ground.

His originally leisurely expression changed instantly. His gaze slowly moved on Ouyang Haoxuan and Bai Hu.

“Who did it on Hall Master Sun? Did you two do it?”

Cai Jie’s voice was low and hoarse. It sounds a bit like the voice of a young male duck in the voice change period. It was unspeakably unpleasant to hear.

Bai Hu couldn’t help frowning in disgust, then he chuckled softly, “Palace Master Cai, it’s been a long time since I saw you!”

“Bai Hu—!” Cai Jie stared at him fiercely. His eyes were filled with insidious killing intent in his eyes. “I always feel that the King of Hell Mansion has long wanted to betray, and one day it will threaten the Feng Family. I have warned the patriarch many times, but the patriarch did not believe me. Now it seems that Nangong Yu is really an ungrateful person with wild ambition; he should be condemned to death!”

“Hahaha...” Bai Hu felt really funny. He said with a scornful expression on his face, “Betray? Cai Jie, are you actually stupid? Who is the subordinate of your Feng Family? Or your Feng Family people will die if you guys are not narcissistic? Just a bunch of stupid trash, you want my master to be loyal to you? Hehe, why not you guys commit suicide and reincarnate again? It maybe possible in your next life!”

“You—!!!” Cai Jie’s face was suddenly distorted, and anger almost gushed out of his eyes.

The Feng Family people behind Cai Jie also looked indignation as if they would charge at Bai Hu at any time.

However, after taking a deep breath, Cai Jie still put his attention on Ouyang Haoxuan.

He didn’t say much, but he waved his hand at the person behind him and said coldly, “The purpose of our trip, I believe each of you knows well. Let me deal with Bai Hu. Even if there is only one person left, we need to take Ouyang Haoxuan back!”

“Yes, Hall Master!”

30 martial artists moved very quickly, and they surrounded Ouyang Haoxuan and Bai Hu in the blink of an eye.

As for the 100,000 Zhenwei Army, Cai Jie only sent one Gold Core Stage martial artist plus one Meridians Stage martial artist, and they were suppressed easily.

Bai Hu frowned slightly looking at the people surrounding him and Ouyang Haoxuan.

The strength of these people really couldn’t be dealt with by him and Ouyang Haoxuan alone.

Why haven't Xuan Wu and Iron Kirin come yet? Could there be any accidents when cleaning up the ambush of the Feng Family?

Bai Hu approached Ouyang Haoxuan a little and whispered, "Let's drag the fight with them for a while, Xuan Wu and Iron Kirin will come over in a while."

"Drag the fight?" Ouyang Haoxuan lowered his eyebrows and said in a low voice, "Sorry, I can't do it."

"Huh?"

Bai Hu raised his head in surprise, and he met Ouyang Haoxuan's scarlet eyes.

That's right, the dark and dead eyes had turned into bloody scarlet. There were even bloodthirsty violence and excitement faintly in these eyes.

Chapter 837: You're Finally Here

"Now, I just want to use Red Lotus Hell Fire to burn their flesh and blood and make them cry in pain! For other things, I can't do."

Bai Hu just looked at him, and a feeling of fear inexplicably arose in his heart.

However, thinking of Ouyang Haoxuan's experience and the tragic death of his parents, Bai Hu still swallowed his words.

As soon as Ouyang Haoxuan's voice fell, the Red Lotus Sword in his hand appeared again. Flames suddenly lit up on the sword, and he had already rushed toward the Feng Family.

"Ahhhh—" A horrible scream sounded.

The disciple of the Feng Family who was targeted by Ouyang Haoxuan was just a Meridians Stage martial artist. How could he withstand Ouyang Haoxuan's spiritual fire? Suddenly, his beard and flesh burned, making him scream in extreme pain.

Cai Jie saw the disciple who was badly mutilated by the burn, then he looked at Sun Mingyuan who couldn't get rid of the flame. His face became unspeakably ugly.

He had just tried to extinguish the flames on Sun Mingyuan, and he even wanted to kill him to end his pain, but... all his magic weapons and flying swords were burned to ashes before getting close to Sun Mingyuan.

This... how did Ouyang Haoxuan become so powerful? What kind of spiritual fire is he using?

Thinking of this, Cai Jie immediately sank his face and shouted, "All the martial artists of the ice spiritual power use ice shields. The others rush up and cut off Ouyang Haoxuan's other hand. I don't believe that he can still resist without both hands!"

As soon as Cai Jie gave the order, his men immediately rushed up desperately.

The three of them formed a small team in a small formation. When they saw Ouyang Haoxuan's spiritual fire spreading over, they immediately cast an ice shield and retreated quickly.

After all, Ouyang Haoxuan was only alone, and his one hand was missing. Although his cultivation had improved a lot, he was only at the Gold Core Stage after all.

In addition, he just killed Sun Mingyuan, Shangguan Qi, and other people and consumed too much spiritual power. His strength and spiritual fire would gradually be exhausted.

Finally, a Gold Core Stage martial artist's hammer hit his hand.

Hearing only the sound of bone breaking, Ouyang Haoxuan staggered, and Red Lotus Sword fell to the ground.

Bai Hu, who was fighting with Cai Jie, suddenly looked shocked, and he shouted, "Ouyang Haoxuan——!"

As soon as his voice sounded, a familiar thunder flashed by.

It was just a moment. Amidst the thunder strike, the Feng Family people, who had originally surrounded Ouyang Haoxuan and were ecstatically trying to tie him up, screamed and fell to the ground.

Even Cai Jie, who was fighting with Bai Hu, had his face twisted, showing an expression of pain and unwillingness, then he fell to the ground.

Bai Hu was stunned at first, then he rubbed his eyes and looked at the handsome man and the young boy with clear features who slowly appeared not far in front. He couldn't help but exclaimed with joy, "Master, prin... Mr. Xi, you are finally here!"

The two people who suddenly appeared in front of them were Nangong Yu and Hexi who came through the magical beast forest.

Nangong Yu's one hand was holding Hexi's slender waist, and the other hand was slowly controlling a thunderball. He looked at Cai Jie, who was lying on the ground, with a half-smile.

Cai Jie looked extremely pale at this time, but his eyes were full of resentment when looking at Nangong Yu, "Nangong Yu, are you really going against the Feng Family? Have you forgotten, who desperately saved your life? You requite kindness with enmity n this way, don't you afraid of being condemned by God?"

Chapter 838: Time to Clean Up

Before Nangong Yu hadn't spoken yet, Bai Hu yucked and said with a disgusted face, "Are all your Feng Family mentally retarded? Every single one of you keep saying I have life-saving grace to you. Do you really think Feng Tianba has a life-saving grace to my master? Pui! It's more like deep hatred! Telling the same lie for a hundred times, you really think you are telling the truth?"

"What?!" Cai Jie was shocked when he heard the words, "What do you mean by this?"

Bai Hu shook his head and sneered, "So you don't know anything? It's so pitiful! It seems that you are loyal to Feng Family, but they don't really treat you as their people."

While he was talking, he suddenly saw a familiar figure in black galloping from the sky.

Bai Hu immediately left Cai Jie behind and waved to the people excitedly, "I said Ah Wu, why are you so slow! Even master has arrived, but you only arrive now!"

Xuan Wu ignored him, walked straight to Nangong Yu, bowed slightly and said, "Master, Mr. Xi, Feng Family's ambush at Dragon Tiger Mountain have all been cleaned up. I have confirmed that no secret messages have sent out."

Nangong Yu nodded and said with a faint expression, "After returning, call the Iron Kirin Guards to gather at Yanjing. It's time to clean it up."

Xuan Wu was shocked. Does this mean we are going all out with the Feng Family?

But he didn't hesitate, instead, a trace of excitement appeared in his calm eyes. He bowed and said, "Understood."

At this time, Cai Jie's face could no longer be described as ugly, but it was full of despair.

He stared at Nangong Yu, gritted his teeth and said, "Nangong Yu, I have seen the development of King of Hell Mansion in the past ten years. I believe that our Feng Family treats you well, and we even want to marry our Miss to you. Even if there is no life-saving grace, you are not our enemy. Why do you want to do this to our Feng Family?"

Nangong Yu ignored him, but Bai Hu couldn't help but said, "Fool! Don't you understand this? Initially, my master was going to let you Feng Family to stay in Yanjing for a few more years, but who asked you to provoke you someone you shouldn't? You even tried to steal something from our princess?"

"What princess? Steal what?"

Bai Hu smiled and said, "Don't you know, this Zhenwei Army belongs to our princess? To snatch things from the princess is equivalent to snatching things from our King of Hell Mansion. Of course, our master is going to make a move!"

Hexi had already broken free from Nangong Yu's arms at this time, and she couldn't help but glared at Bai Hu.

This guy is really talkative and noisy.

Nangong Yu's face was a bit ugly. He didn't bother Cai Jie and the others who was groaning below. His eyes were always looking sadly at Hexi.

Because Hexi had broken free from his embrace at this time and came to Ouyang Haoxuan.

Seeing Ouyang Haoxuan's arm was chopped off, and the other arm was drooping softly which was apparently fractured, Hexi frowned.

Ouyang Haoxuan had a faint smile on her face. When he saw her, the darkness in his eyes seemed to fade a little, "Xi Yue, you are here."

Hexi frowned and ignored him, but she spread her hands and said, "Where is the broken arm?"

Ouyang Haoxuan took out the broken arm from the storage item and handed it to Hexi.

Hexi checked the incision and found that the meridians hadn't shrunk or been damaged, and she was relieved.

She knelt down in front of Ouyang Haoxuan and tore off the white cloth he wrapped around the wound. The cut of the wound inside was also neat.

Chapter 839: Limb Suture

Hexi raised her head, then she pulled over a person casually and said, "You come here, hold him down for me. Don't let him move no matter what!"

The soldier who was pointed out was startled and repeated blankly, "Me? Is it me?"

Ouyang Haoxuan chuckled, "Xi Yue, I don't need someone to hold me down, I won't move. I can bear this pain."

Hexi raised her eyes and looked at him with a sneer, "Okay, you said that. Since you are so tolerant, you don't care even if your arm is chopped off, so I think anesthetics aren't necessary. I will suture the meridians in a while. You can endure the process. If you dare to move during this period, don't blame me for being impolite!"

Ouyang Haoxuan was taken aback, but Hexi did not give him a chance to repent. Countless silver needles had already appeared in her hand.

Some of these silver needles were ordinary acupuncture needles, and some were suture needles with catgut.

With a solemn face, she asked the soldier to hold Ouyang Haoxuan's arm and place it about five centimeters away from the wound of the broken arm.

The little soldier tremblingly grabbed the cold, bloody arm. Seeing Hexi continuously sticking the needle to Ouyang Haoxuan. He couldn't help but say in a tremble, "Mis... mister, what are you doing? "

"Shut up! Don't move!" In fact, He Xi was a little angry. Ouyang Haoxuan's deadly combat style would one day finish his life, but she also knew that Ouyang Haoxuan needed to vent his anger. Otherwise, he would go crazy.

Hexi only said four words, then all the preparations were ready.

At the next moment, everyone, yes, everyone, including Chen Guang, 100,000 Zhenwei Army, and Cai Jie, all had their eyes attracted by Hexi. They were staring at her every move. They wished they could wipe their eyes to see if this was real.

Hexi had a pair of slender and white jade-like hands.

At this time, her hands were dancing as fast as white butterflies flying through flowers. In the dance, the catgut interlaced.

These needles and threads were treated with special medicine, and they had been soaked in the spirit spring. They had special toughness and could be integrated into the human body after stitching. It wouldn't cause any harm.

The cold silver needle went in and out of Ouyang Haoxuan's wound, then the needle connected to the broken arm in the soldier's hands with the same process.

After just a dozen minutes, Ouyang Haoxuan's face was already covered with sweat, his face was pale, and the clothes on his back were drenched in sweats.

That was not the pain of flesh being cut, but the real suture of the meridians.

However, no one cared whether he was hurt or not. Even Chen Guang's eyes were attracted by Hexi's every move, and he couldn't bother about anything else.

Seeing that all the meridians were connected by the catgut, Hexi pulled her hand abruptly.

That broken arm came out from the little soldier's hand and slammed onto the wound. They were stitched tightly.

Ouyang Haoxuan finally couldn't help but let out a muffled snort.

Hexi's hands kept moving. She quickly picked up another needle with catgut and sew for one round on the outer skin.

After Hexi cut the last knot of the catgut, a drop of sweat dripped from Hexi's forehead onto her long eyelashes.

Before she wiped it off with her sleeves, a pair of warm hands stretched out with a silk handkerchief and gently wiped her sweaty forehead and eyelashes.

Chapter 840: Lost in Admiration

Hexi raised her head and met Nangong Yu's tender eyes. She couldn't help but smile at him.

But before the two of them had a moment of tenderness, Bai Hu, who didn't know he had ruined the mood, couldn't help but exclaimed, "This... Is this broken arm connected already?! Brother Ouyang, you... you can move your arm now?"

Ouyang Haoxuan had just relieved from the pain at this time. He felt like he was just being pulled out of the water, gasping heavily with a pale face.

However, the expression on his face was indifferently smiling from beginning to end. After hearing that, he raised his hand and moved his finger slowly.

At first, it was a little slow, then it became more and more smooth. In the end, he even grabbed catgut on the side and tied a knot with two fingers.

At the incision of the arm, except for a loop of some ugly sutures, it looked the same as a normal arm.

"My God! The broken arm is actually connected! How can there be such terrifying medical skills in the world?"

"I've only heard that the eight grade doctors or above can use rare materials to reshape the lost hands and feet of martial artists. I have never heard of someone who can re-sew the hands and feet that have been cut off!"

“This... who is this young man? How can he be so powerful if he is only sixteen or seventeen years old?”

“Someone called him Mr. Xi just now, is he the Miracle Healer Xi that is now rumored in the Yanjing City? That young miracle healer who healed young master’s broken veins?”

“I heard that Shengde Hall is also ran by him; the best quality pill sold in it can’t even be made by the Doctors Association!”

One after another, the discussion continued to spread among the soldiers of the Zhenwei Army, and it became more and more intense.

The soldier who had observed Hexi’s amazing suture technique up close admired Hexi even more. He was looking at her as if looking at a god.

However, as if thinking of something, the little soldier lowered his eyebrows sadly and said in a sobbing voice, “Miracle Healer Xi, if only we could get to know you sooner, then my brother would not become disabled. His leg was chopped on the battlefield... His talent is better than me, and he has more experience than me, but now he can only lie in bed like a cripple all day...”

The words of the little soldier made other people in the Zhenwei Army immediately show a sad expression.

One soldier also wiped his tears and said, “My father too, he was bitten off with a hand and a foot when he was fighting against the magical beast. He has been fighting on the battlefield all his life. How can he stand such a fact? He can only live his life with alcohol now...”

The battlefield was ruthless, the weapons had no eyes. Death and disability were the easiest to appear in the battlefield.

The method of reshaping body by the high-level doctors had to use rare materials. How could ordinary people afford it? Even if they could, they couldn’t easily find a doctor above the eighth grade.

Even Xuan Wu and Bai Hu showed sad expressions, especially Xuan Wu.

He was leading the Iron Kirin. Although Iron Kirin was a hundred times stronger than Zhenwei Army, it was an army after all. As long as the army was on the battlefield, it was impossible to have no casualties.

He just watched the magical scene where Hexi easily sutured Ouyang Haoxuan’s broken arm, and he couldn’t help thinking. If the injured brothers in the Iron Kirin could be treated by the princess, would... would they not be disabled? Could they keep staying in the army?

Hexi had walked to the other side of Ouyang Haoxuan at this time and checked the injury on his other hand.