

## King of Hell 871

### Chapter 871: Little Junior Sister Apprentice Married Well

Seeing her covering half of her face with the handkerchief and revealing the pair of big nervous eyes, he couldn't help but patted her forehead lightly. He said with a faint smile, "En, it's pretty stupid!"

However, you are cute because of the stupid!

After Gu Liufeng finished speaking, he turned around and said, "Okay, let's go back. You just ran away while crying, so those little guys must be worried. Little Wan is still crying for Sister Chuo."

"You — you call me stupid again!" Shen Qingchuo yelled and chased after him. While walking beside Gu Liufeng, she said angrily, "Don't say I'm stupid, let alone laugh at me secretly. Otherwise, I will make you pay for it!"

Their voices gradually sounded far away, but the girl's twittering voice came from afar with a vibrant voice.

Just beside the river where the 2 of them were standing, 2 young men in Qingxia Sect costumes slowly walked out, looking in the direction they left.

One of them said, "Senior, it seems that the junior sister apprentice is really in love this time. Should we report to Master's Junior Shen?"

Another person laughed and said, "Master's Junior Shen has already noticed it long ago. He is testing the character of that surname Gu!"

The former speaker sighed, "Little junior sister apprentice is the beloved sister of our Qingxia Sect. If he wants to marry her back, he will have to go through a lot of tests by then. Tsk tsk, I don't know if this surname Gu can survive the tests. "

"We don't need to worry about this. I heard that that surname Gu is the confidant of Mr. Xi Yue. Shengde Hall is basically under his operation. His future must be limitless. If junior sister apprentice marries him, then the cooperation between Shengde Hall and Qingxia Sect will be closer, which is also a blessing for us!"

"Woah, doesn't that meant we get more best quality pills in the future? Haha~ Junior sister apprentice, you find a good man to marry!"

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Hexi took Nangong Yu and Immortal Xuan Qing back to the courtyard.

As for driving away Nangong Yu, someone said something to the old man. Although the old man looked sulky, he allowed Nangong Yu to follow in the end.

As soon as they came to the courtyard, Hexi pretended to go to the back room to call out Xiao Chi from the void.

Xiao Chi was sleeping next to the Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring, so he was still a little drowsy when he was summoned.

Because of malnutrition in the cave, his original hair was very dry and rough.

After Hexi rescued him, she cut his hair short, but it had grown a lot now.

At this moment, he was rubbing his eyes with messy hair; his cuteness was indescribable.

Hexi couldn't help but rubbed his messy hair. Xiao Chi suddenly woke up and hugged Hexi. He rubbed his head against her chest, and he said affectionately, "Sis... ter..."

Someone who watched this scene immediately became furious. This little pervert is getting more and more unruly.

He took a step forward, pulled Xiao Chi away from Hexi and threw him aside.

Xiao Chi suddenly woke up. He sobbed a few times aggrievedly, and he murmured at Nangong Yu with a pouting mouth. However, he didn't dare to go against him. He just stood beside Hexi obediently and tugged her sleeve.

The old man's gaze kept moving on him and Hexi since Xiao Chi appeared.

The boy in front of him looked like 16 years old. His facial features were similar to Hexi, but his figure was thinner than Hexi as a girl. His expression was even more muddleheaded. The old man had noticed something abnormal at a glance.

### **Chapter 872: The Old Man Was Shocked**

The old man raised his eyebrows and said, "Good disciple, does this young man have a blood relation to you?"

Hexi nodded and said, "Master, Xiao Chi is the younger twin brother. I want to let master to see what happened to Xiao Chi."

The old man immediately looked sulky, "Last time you let master see the kid who was on fire, I almost gave away my life because of it. Now you want me to see your brother again... Haiz, my life is really tough. I'm asked to do laborious tasks as soon as I come back. My disciple doesn't even massage me a little..."

Hexi threw a storage ring to the old man and said with a chuckle, "Okay, master, stop pretending. This is what I have kept all these times to pay a tribute to master. You should be satisfied with this right?"

The old man took the storage ring and wanted to act arrogant for a while. As his Divine Sense looked into the ring, he was immediately exasperated. He said while drooling, "Aiyaya, how come there are so many food and wine. Good disciple, you are really filial. I knew you are good to master!"

With that said, he didn't care about his image and took out a chicken leg from the storage ring and gnawed it happily.

While gnawing, he looked at Nangong Yu provocatively. This is specifically given to me by my good disciple; you can't have it.

Nangong Yu gave a cold snort and turned his head. He decided not to bother this old man!

After eating the chicken leg, the old man walked to Xiao Chi's side and detached his spiritual power to investigate Xiao Chi's body.

Xiao Chi was a little nervous seeing stranger. He kept hiding beside Hexi, tugging her sleeve.

The pair of purple eyes were widened, staring at the old man. The pupils were clear as if the bottom of the spring could be seen in them.

The old man's expression was slightly stunned. He somehow felt that the pure spiritual power radiated from this young man was somewhat familiar.

His spiritual power went into Xiao Chi's seal in his dantian, and he got feedback immediately.

The old man's eyes widened suddenly. His eyes were full of shock and horror, "This... how is this possible? How can a small body seal such a powerful force? This kind of power shouldn't appear in this realm at all, right? This, what is going on?"

"Master, what's wrong?" Hexi asked anxiously as she saw her master losing his composure. "Is there something wrong with the seal on Xiao Chi?"

The old man stared at Hexi for a moment, then at Xiao Chi.

After watching back and forth in surprise for a long time, he slowly shook his head and said, "Good disciple, you let master calm down! Let me calm down first!"

Hexi was helpless, so she had to let the old man sit aside with a frown. The look in his eyes changed uncertainly.

His oily hands holding the chicken leg kept scratching his hair. Obviously, something made his mood fluctuating, and he was unable to calm down.

After a while, he raised his head and said, "Disciple, do you know who your parents are?"

After a pause, he stated the facts, "That dogshit Nalan Family's people can never be your biological parents."

Hexi nodded and shook her head again, "I only know that Xiao Chi and my biological father is not Nalan Zhengze; my mother is An Lingyue. Her identity and origin are very mysterious. Even Nalan Zhengze doesn't know her true Identity. Master, have you heard of the name An Lingyue?"

### **Chapter 873: Siam Continen**

"An Lingyue?" The old man frowned. He thought hard for a while, but he still shook his head in the end. "I don't have any impression; I have never heard of the name."

Hexi remembered something, and she took out the portrait she got from Nalan Zhengze and unfolded it to the old man.

The old man only glanced at the portrait, then his expression changed. He frowned tightly.

He looked at his disciple with a complicated expression, and he slowly said, "Are you sure she is your biological mother?"

Hexi nodded, "Doesn't master think that my mother and I look alike?"

The old man was stunned. Ugh... he really had no idea about people's looks (commonly known as face blindness), so when he first saw Nangong Yu, he didn't realize that he had once met this kid.

It was later that Nangong Yu exuded the powerful aura that made feel him familiar, then he recognized it with keen perception.

It was the same as this portrait. He did not recognize the person on the portrait, nor did he realize that the person on the portrait was very similar to his disciple. He just...

The old man was silent for a long while before his expression condensed slightly, "Actually, I don't know your mother, but I have seen the exact same portrait like this one."

"Portrait? You have seen this portrait?" Hexi opened her eyes slightly, "Does master know the identity of my mother?"

The old man shook his head and said, "Your mother should not be from this continent, and it is very likely that she is not from my realm too. When I saw your mother, I had not yet come to Miluo Continent. That time, I just came out from a closed-door training. I happened to meet a group of people looking for her with a portrait like this."

Nangong Yu, who had been silent on the side, interrupted suddenly, "Immortal Xuan Qing is from the upper realm Siam Continent."

Siam Continent? Hexi had heard of this continent long ago in the last words of Old Man Xumi.

This was a continent that had a richer spirit than the Miluo Continent, and almost all people living in it were cultivators.

As for the martial artists of the Miluo Continent, if they reached the Soul Splitting stage and survived the heavenly tribulation, they could fly to the Siam Continent.

Hexi has always thought that the Siam Continent was similar to the heaven, the highest place. Could there be more planes above the Siam Continent? What kind of existence will that be?

Hexi quickly said, "Master, do you know who are looking for An Lingyue?"

The old man shook his head and said, "I don't know most of those people, but I can feel that their cultivation is unfathomable. Moreover, I know one of them. That person is a sect master of the largest sect in the Siam Continent, but he was respectful to those people, even to the point of humility!"

What kind of person can make the sect master of the largest sect in the Siam Continent to be humble?

Hexi frowned, and she suddenly became curious about her and Xiao Chi's life experience.

Why did An Lingyue come to Miluo Continent, a very low-level plane for her? Why did she put a seal on me and Xiao Chi's dantian?

The old man rolled up the scroll and handed it to Hexi, then he said with a serious face, "Good disciple, from now on you shouldn't take out this painting anymore, let alone let anyone see it. That group of people in the Siam Continent all looked fierce and evil. They must not have good intentions."

Hexi nodded, then she hesitated, "Will others recognize me from my appearance?"

### **Chapter 874: Divine Soul Jade**

Do I really have to change my face every day in the future?

Nangong Yu rubbed her head and smiled, "Xi'er, you didn't realize? Actually, after your dantian was unsealed, as your cultivation level increases, your appearance is very different from An Lingyue now. If people didn't compare you directly to this portrait, very few people would associate you with An Lingyue."

"Really?" Hexi touched her face. It was true that since she first saw Nalan Hexi's true face and got shocked for a while, she had never paid attention to the changes in her appearance.

Nangong Yu couldn't help looking at Xiao Chi, frowning slightly.

Xiao Chi's appearance gave him a familiar shadow.

No matter what, Hexi was still very happy that she didn't need to disguise herself in the future.

She thought of Xiao Chi's seal in his dantian and his missing soul, then she quickly asked the old man, "Master, what is the seal in Xiao Chi's body?"

The old man shook his head, "I can't say clearly, and I think you'd better not touch this seal again. If the power in the seal is released, it may be a disaster for you and Xiao Chi. I'm sure that this seal is harmless. Although I don't know what's inside, from the perspective of Xiao Chi's physical condition and the fact that his spirit has not been completely lost, it should be of great benefit to him. It can also let him live for a thousand years. It's just that because of the seal, Xiao Chi will probably never be able to cultivate."

Hexi heaved a sigh of relief and nodded, "It doesn't matter. He can't cultivate, I can protect him. As long as he can live happily, it's enough."

She could place Xiao Chi in void, then took him to travel.

She would also become stronger and stronger to protect her cherished relatives, lovers and friends from any harm.

"As for the missing soul." The old man took out a purple jade stone from his arm and handed it to Hexi, "I accidentally got this Divine Soul Jade from somewhere. Although it is far from enough to restore his soul, it can also help him get back a little bit of his intelligent."

"If you can find enough Divine Soul Jade to nourish his soul well, then one day his soul will regenerate. Even if he can't become a normal person right away, at least it will restore the mind of a young child, then it will grow slowly."

Hexi took the purple jade. She felt gentle touching it, then a tremor from the depths of the soul made her full of attachment and affection for the jade.

Is this Divine Soul Jade? Holding it in my hand seems like returning to a warm mother body.

The old man gave out the jade, then he immediately stretched his back, "I have settled the matter for you, and I have gotten the good alcohol and food, so I'm going to find a place to eat and drink now."

Hexi was really helpless, "Master, you are leaving again?"

This old man is really mysterious; every time he gets the alcohol and food, he will disappear.

The old man threw an inscribed jade slip to Hexi and said with smile, "Don't say that I leave without telling. Just use this inscribed jade slip to contact me if there is anything. As long as I'm not getting into the Ice Abyss or something, I will definitely come to find you, my good disciple. Of course, if my alcohol is finished, I will come to you as well."

### **Chapter 875: Got the Advantage, But still Complained**

After speaking, he turned and left without hesitation.

Hexi frowned slightly as he looked at the old man leaving.

I somehow feel that the old man has been worried since he checked Xiao Chi's dantian and saw the portrait of An Lingyue.

The last joke is also to deliberately conceal the mood.

Moreover, master never allows me to contact him actively, but this time he gave me an inscribed jade slip for contact. Is it because he is afraid something may happen to me?

Nangong Yu stepped forward to hug Hexi, and he said in a sour tone, "You have watched him for a long time. Why weren't you so unwilling when I was leaving?"

Hexi was dumbfounded. She tapped the man's chest and said in annoyance, "Nangong Yu, you can really be jealous of anything!"

Nangong Yu grabbed her slender fingers, gently held them in her hands, and asked casually, "Xi'er, how did you become Immortal Xuan Qing's disciple?"

Hexi briefly explained the process of her apprenticeship.

Nangong Yu's face became extremely weird after hearing this, "You said that Immortal Xuan Qing begged you to accept him as your master?"

"Yeah!" Hexi said with a little annoyance, "At that time Sealed Dragon Domain was opened. I knew that there were many dangers, so I didn't want to join in the fun! Who knew this old man threw me in without my consent. He even said that it was a gift."

Nangong Yu's face looked even weirder, and he could only say after a while, "Xi'er, this is something that the others can't ask for."

He had heard that Immortal Xuan Qing's personality was extremely strange. Except for the few disciples he accepted when he was young, he almost never accepted any discipline after he ascended. He also didn't need anyone around to serve him.

How many people asked him for advice on cultivation with his favorite alcohol and food and wanted to worship him as their master, but he rejected them without exception.

Such Immortal Xuan Qing would actually beg Xi'er to accept him as her master?

When Nangong Yu said that, Hexi was also a little dumbstruck. She thought for a while before holding her chin and said, "Is it because the alcohol I brew and the food I cook is so delicious? It can't be because I look good right?"

Nangong Yu was amused by her words. He pinched her little nose and kissed her lips gently.

Now Hexi was starting to show the lively nature in front of him. Such a change made Nangong Yu very happy.

But thinking that every time this master came, his only concern was food and alcohol. She gritted her teeth. He once taught her sword skills, but he left her in the sword array because he was drunk.

She couldn't help but complained, "I was being forced! You let those people try to cook for the heartless master for a month, then ask them again whether it is a great fortune to be Immortal Xuan Qing's disciple!"

Nangong Yu laughed, flicked her forehead, and said, "Little girl, you get the advantage, and yet you're still complaining?"

Hexi thought for a while, and it was true. She couldn't help but laugh too.

Xiao Chi on the side didn't know what had happened, so he laughed as well. For a while, the room was full of laughter.

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The Feng Family on the Wuliang Mountain after experiencing the destruction of the Liu Li Sect, another shocking event happened to them.

Hei Sha actually died. Even the 2 hall masters and nearly 100 high level martial artists sent by the Feng Family all died in Yanjing City.

What angered Feng Family most was that the person who killed Hei Sha was actually King of Hell, Nangong Yu!

### **Chapter 876: The Feng Family's Meeting**

Moreover, in just seven days, the Iron Kirin army of King of Hell Mansion checked all the Feng Family's strongholds and people in Yanjing City; all the forces of the Feng Family were done in one go.

This last news was more shocking than Hei Sha's death.

Feng Yunjing had just recovered, then he was informed hurriedly by a servant to the Feng Family's meeting.

Feng Yunjing was injured by Ouyang Haoxuan in the Breaking Spirit Mountain. Those injuries weren't that serious at the time, so he didn't care too much.

But after coming back, he took medicinal pills for healing and rested for a period of time, the injuries still didn't recover.

Moreover, the wound that had been burned by the flame became more and more painful later. Even his spiritual power was corroded and swallowed by these wounds.

At this time, Feng Yunjing began to panic. He quickly found his father Feng Tianba.

Feng Tianba found the “ten thousand years old ice crystal jade” to expel the fire spiritual power from him, only then he slowly recovered.

However, because of this that the Feng Family’s father and son wanted Fire Element Spirit Pearl even more.

Ouyang Haoxuan just blew his gold core that merged with the spirit pearl slightly; it didn’t even exert 1% of the power, and it already had such a powerful force.

If so, what if the Feng Family got the complete Fire Element Spirit Pearl?

Because of this, Feng Tianba dispatched the Black Law Protector, 2 hall masters and a dozen of Gold Core Stage masters to Yanjing City and asked them to find Ouyang Haoxuan.

When Feng Yunjing heard that Feng Family’s operation in Yanjing City had failed and that Black Law Protector and the 2 hall masters had died, he couldn’t believe his ears.

He was very clear about Hei Sha’s capabilities. Although he was at the Nascent Soul stage like Bai Sha, Hei Sha was much more powerful than Bai Sha because he was cultivating evil techniques.

In particular, his soul refining flag was far unmatched by the ordinary Nascent Soul stage martial artists.

But, Hei Sha actually died? What’s more, he died in the hands of Nangong Yu?

Feng Yunjing hurried to Feng Tianba’s study room. As soon as he opened the door, he saw that the study room was full of people.

Looking up, it was actually the elders of the Feng Family. All of whom were sitting here except for those who were in a retreat.

Feng Yunjing didn’t dare to be arrogant in the face of these elders. He hurriedly bowed to the elders, then he sat down by the side.

Feng Tianba waited for Feng Yunjing to sit down before making a long sigh, “I’m afraid everyone knows about what happened in Yanjing City!”

The faces of the Feng Family’s great elders were very ugly.

Feng Yunjing could not help asking, “Father, was Hei Sha really killed by Nangong Yu? How could he have the ability to kill Hei Sha? What’s more, there were 2 hall masters supporting Hei Sha!”

Feng Tianba said with a stern face, “I told you earlier that Nangong Yu’s strength is unfathomable. His special physique and identity are destined to make his cultivation progress thousands of times faster than ordinary people. However, I did not expect that he has already been able to kill Hei Sha in his twenties. Such potential is really terrifying!”

When Feng Yunjing heard Feng Tianba praising Nangong Yu highly, he couldn’t help feeling sulky.



He immediately retorted, "Father, I don't think Hei Sha is necessarily killed by Nangong Yu. Nangong Yu only broke through to the Gold Core Stage at the age of 15. Although we don't know when he broke through to the Nascent Soul stage, it is just about 3 years until now. With just 3 years, how can he reach the intermediate level of the Nascent Soul stage and be able to fight against Hei Sha? Or even kill him?"

### **Chapter 877: Special Status**

Feng Tianba frowned without speaking, and the great elder on the side said, "What does Yunjing think then?"

"I think it must be done by Xi Yue's master." Feng Yunjing said solemnly, "Hei Sha once said that he met a crazy old man in the Murong Mansion, and that old man seriously injured him with a palm. Xi Yue called the old man as master. I'm more convinced that it was Xi Yue's master who killed Hei Sha!"

As soon as Feng Yunjing said this, the great elders of Feng Family nodded in agreement.

That's right, no matter how talented and powerful Nangong Yu is, he was only 20 years old. Many elite children in the Feng Family had not even reached the Gold Core Stage in their twenties. That couldn't be explained just by the word genius.

Feng Tianba still frowned tightly. His son was obviously right, but he still had a hunch.

He always felt that the death of Hei Sha and the 2 hall masters should be related to Nangong Yu.

However, he did not say any more. He sighed and said slowly, "Now, it is no longer the question of who killed Hei Sha, but Nangong Yu has turned against us. Why did he do this?"

Feng Yunjing sneered and said, "Why? Isn't it just that our Feng Family is now declining? The Liu Li Sect is destroyed, and the Feng Family has suffered heavy losses in Sealed Dragon Domain and Breaking Spirit Mountain. Therefore, the ungrateful Nangong Yu couldn't wait to control the Jin Ling Kingdom by himself. Then, he cooperated with the Shen Family to go against us together! Hmph! Does he think that our Feng Family will fall so easily? He is really dreaming!"

The elders of the Feng Family showed indignation after hearing Feng Yunjing's words.

Someone suggested, "Since Nangong Yu is so ignorant, should we teach him a lesson and let him know what it is like to betray our Feng Family? Does he really think that a King of Hell Mansion can fight against our Feng Family?"

Feng Yunjing was very excited when he heard this, and hurriedly asked, "Father, I'm willing to lead the Feng Family elites to crusade against the King of Hell Mansion and the Iron Kirin. We must let those who look down on our Feng Family know how strong we are."

Feng Tianba shook his head without thinking about it. He said, "No, this won't work. For Nangong Yu's affairs, you all don't need to care about it. Since he wants Yanjing City, then we will give him control of the Yanjing City! None of you are allowed to act rashly; don't even fight the Iron Kirin."

"Father, why?!" Feng Yunjing was full of resentment. "Nangong Yu is nothing but a dog of our Feng Family! Now, this dog is about to bite its owner, how can we ignore it?!"

Feng Tianba, great elders, as well as another old man with a white beard and hair, looked at each other.

Then, he shook his head sternly, “Yunjing, don’t talk about it anymore. Nangong Yu’s identity is special. He isn’t someone you and I can touch easily. We have to wait for the Venerable to be out of his close-doors cultivation. If you act rashly, don’t blame me for being rude!”

Feng Yunjing wanted to say something else, but he could only agree to it bitterly when looking at his father’s firm gaze.

But thinking of Nangong Yu, Feng Yunjing still gritted his teeth with hatred.

He, Feng Yunjing, had been the favorite of the Feng Family since he was a child, and he was one of the best regardless of his talents.

However, ever since Nangong Yu appeared, all the geniuses of the Miluo Continent were reduced to mediocrity.

People from the Miluo Continent praised and admired King of Hell, Nangong Yu, more as compared to him, Feng Yunjing, the young master of the Feng Family.

### **Chapter 878: Feng Family’s Loss**

Even Xi Yue, the woman he liked, rejected him and chose Nangong Yu.

How could he not hate him? How could he not want to tear Nangong Yu’s body into pieces?

Nangong Yu’s topic came to an end, the great elder slowly looked around and said in a deep voice: “Today we gather together mainly to discuss the recent loss of our Feng Family, and then we will discuss the countermeasures and solutions together. “

“As for Nangong Yu, he is just young and impetuous. He doesn’t want to be controlled by us anymore. What’s more, he still has a hidden danger in his body. In short, he poses no threat to our Feng Family. The biggest problem of our Feng Family is not the King of Hell Mansion.”

The great elder’s words made everyone present a somber expression.

In fact, in just these few months, the Feng Family’s loss was too heavy.

The first was the Sealed Dragon Domain’s Secret Territory.

Originally, they had made sufficient preparations to enter the secret realm, hoping that Feng Lianying could get the Purple Golden Palace inheritance, and Feng Yunjing and the others could get the Tree Spiritual Eye. But as a result, Feng Family finally got nothing. Feng Lianying also appeared disheveled in front of others, losing her face and even damaging the reputation of the Feng Family.

Immediately afterward, the Jiang Family and the Murong Family fell.

There were countless dark spirit plants cultivated in the underground laboratory of the Jiang Family. It was one of the most important laboratories of the Feng Family. However, it was completely burned by fire. Until now, no one knew who did it.

The Murong Family was the same. The virgin boys and girls collected in it were robbed overnight, and even the precious cold eating flower disappeared.

Later on Breaking Spirit Mountain, Feng Yunjing finally found the whereabouts of Fire Element Spirit Pearl. Who knew Ouyang Haoxuan suddenly self-exploded, not only he killed Bai Sha and wounded Feng Yunjing, but he also escaped in the end. Moreover, Feng Lianying's obscene actions were being filmed at Breaking Spirit Mountain, making Feng Family the laughing stock of the entire Miluo Continent overnight.

Then, it was the destruction of the Liu Li Sect and the sale of the Qingxia Sect's medicinal pills.

These 2 were the important matters that truly shook the Feng Family's foundation.

The destruction of the Liu Li Sect caused the Feng Family to break an arm. The dead warriors who had been trained with cold eating pills were killed overnight. Moreover, every major family in the Miluo Continent had also questioned the strength of the Feng Family because of the destruction of the Liu Li Sect. Many families that originally attached to them had now faintly moved out of control.

What made the Feng Family most angry was the upper grade and even best quality pill sold by the Qingxia Sect and Shengde Hall.

They didn't know where these medicinal pills came from. There was actually a constant supply, and the quality of these medicinal pills was much higher than the medicinal pills produced by the Doctors Association. As a result, Feng Family's coercion and monopoly on upper grade medicinal pills had become weaker and weaker.

Although the number of medicinal pills provided by the Qingxia Sect was certainly not comparable to that of the entire Doctors Association, all of the medicinal pills sold by the Qingxia Sect were upper grade medicinal pills. There were also a small number of best quality pills that most martial artists were eager for.

Each matter rolled up like a snowball, accumulating little by little. Finally, it became a great deal that could shake the Feng Family's foundation.

The more the several elders enumerated, the angrier they were. They were in a heated discussion. In the end, it turned into a mutual condemnation.

During this period, Feng Yunjing received a particularly severe scolding.

Because almost every matter was related to him or Feng Lianying.

### **Chapter 879: Remedial Measures**

Feng Yunjing's face was distorted for a while. He looked so unsightly that it could almost drop water out of it.

Feng Tianba saw that they were getting more and more absurd, so he finally slapped the table furiously, "Shut up! Now is not the time to shirk responsibility! Those happened in the past, what's the use of talking about them? What we want to think about now is how to remedy it. Since we are at this stage already, you all only care about blaming each other. Do you want others to continue treating our Feng Family like a joke?"

Feng Tianba's words made the angry crowd quiet a bit.

The face of the great elder was also extremely ugly. He said sullenly, "I always feel that there seems to be an invisible hand touching the vitals of our Feng Family. Otherwise, how could just a small Shengde Hall and an inexperienced Miracle Healer Xi Yue let our Feng Family end up in such a disastrous situation?"

Feng Tianba nodded and said, "Great elder is right. What we have to do now is to remedy the loss of the Feng Family, then find out who is the mastermind."

Another elder couldn't help but sneered, "Patriarch, you said it's easy. You said remedy, do you have any idea on how to remedy it? The dark spirit plant was ruined completely, the whereabouts of Fire Element Spirit Pearl is missing, and even the production of the cold eating pill is reduced. What's more, people are afraid of taking the cold eating pill due to the incident that happened in Yangjing City. It won't be easy to cheat people to consume buy it now."

The great elder frowned and said, "In any case, the most important thing for us now is to make up the dark spirit plant first. The Venerable will be out soon. If there is no supply of the dark spirit plant, any of us can't afford to bear the blame."

Feng Tianba nodded and said, "Although the time is too urgent, we will need to get more [feed]. We must make up enough portion before the Venerable comes out from close doors cultivation."

The second elder sitting beside the great elder continued, "And also cold eating pills. Now the 2 production bases of the Murong Mansion and Benevolence Hall have disappeared. The production of the cold eating pill has dropped sharply. Other countries are not as weak as and as easy to control as the Jin Ling Kingdom. But now Nangong Yu has occupied the Jin Ling Kingdom. If this continues, I'm afraid the cold eating pill will be out of supply."

The second elder said that the supply would be out of supply, referring to the dead warriors who were still controlled by the Feng Family with cold eating pill.

If without cold eating pill, these dead warriors would go crazy and die in the end, which was another huge loss for Feng Family.

The old man with a white beard and hair sitting next to Feng Tianba had been squinting his eyes all the time. At this moment, he nodded slowly after listening to these few people.

"Although these 2 matters are urgent, there is a possibility of remedy. Eldest Brother, Second Brother, I will let you 2 handle these; remember to do secretly."

The great elder and the second elder immediately bowed and said, "Yes, great grand elder."

The old man who was called great grand elder then looked at Feng Tianba, "Tianba, where did you say the medicinal pills of the Qingxia Sect come from?"

Feng Tianba hurriedly said respectfully, "They got them from a small medicine hall called Shengde Hall. This Shengde Hall was originally inconspicuous. It was not until a boy named Xi Yue took over the medicine hall and began to sell the best quality pills. The supply of medicinal pills is getting bigger and bigger. Recently, I even heard that they are even selling the best quality pill of fourth grade."

The elder frowned, "Since you know who did it, can't you catch him to serve our Feng Family?"

## Chapter 880: The Person Behind The Scenes

Feng Tianba frowned and said, "This person named Xi Yue seems to have some background. He has a mysterious master, and the King of Hell's Nangong Yu also protects him. We tried to send people several times to catch him back, but he managed to escape in the end."

The great grand elder took a look at Feng Yunjing upon hearing this, and he snorted, "In conclusion, the people you sent out are too incompetent. No matter how cunning and no matter what back he has, Xi Yue is just a Foundation Establishment stage teenager. Is there never a chance for him to be alone? When he is alone, can't our Feng Family deal with a Foundation Establishment stage low rank martial artist? Hmph!"

The words of the great grand elder made Feng Yunjing flushed; his expression became uncertain.

As he said, he glared at Feng Yunjing fiercely and said in a deep voice, "Yunjing, I'm very disappointed in your ability. However, for the sake that you are half of the person in charge of my Feng Family now, I will give you one last chance. I will let you handle the Shengde Hall's matter again, but..."

He paused, and his voice became more stern, "This is your last chance. No matter what, you must get Xi Yue to serve our Feng Family even if you have to force him to eat the cold eating pill to control him. If it really doesn't work, finish him up. You must not let him live and become a serious problem to our Feng Family. Do you hear me?"

Feng Yunjing quickly lowered his head and said, "Yes, great grand elder, Yunjing will definitely..."

But before he finished speaking, he was interrupted coldly by the great grand elder, "I'll say it again, this is your last chance. If you don't do well this time, I will call Yunzhao back. You better do your task well!"

Feng Yunjing was shocked when he heard the words. The expression on his face was changing, and the drooping eyes concealed a deep haze.

Seeing Feng Yunjing's ugly face, the great grand elder knocked the table with satisfaction. He then continued, "This time, our Feng Family must mobilize all our forces. I will also talk to the elder of the Doctors Association. I will get the Feng Family out of this disadvantaged situation little by little. Also, you all must find the person behind the scenes who dares to provoke our Feng Family! When we know who is it, we must let him taste the consequences of offending our Feng Family!"

Everyone immediately bowed and said, "As the great grand elder commands!"

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In the courtyard of the Zhu Mansion, the lights were brightly lit at this time. The laughter of men and women and the ambiguous tune of laughter came one after another.

On the master seat was the fatty Zhu Zhongba.

His face was flushed at this time, and he laughed loudly from time to time in excitement.

A coquettish and plump woman came over and exhaled in his ear, "Master Zhu, I heard that the crown prince of Jin Ling Kingdom was killed by the emperor for conspiring against the emperor, and other princes were also implicated by it. They were either dead or injured. Only the Sixth Prince who made a

great contribution in rescuing the emperor. I heard that the emperor now praises the Sixth Prince very highly. It is likely that the emperor will make him the crown prince. Is this true?"

Zhu Zhongba's lustful eyes kept looking at the enchanting posture of the woman. He laughed proudly, "Of course that is true! The most powerful son next to the emperor can only be my cousin Shangguan Heng. If the Jin Ling Kingdom's throne is not passed to him, who else can the emperor pass to."