

King of Hell 881

Chapter 881: Relegated to Concubine

“From now on, I will be the emperor’s cousin, Jin Ling Kingdom’s uncle. If you serve me well, I will not treat you badly in the future, hahaha...”

The woman’s eyes brightened upon hearing this. She leaned toward Zhu Zhongba more eagerly. She even clung to his neck, crossed her snow-white legs and sat on Zhu Zhongba’s lap.

“You say that you will not treat me badly in the future, but I’m at least a miss of a well-known family. Am I just marrying Master Zhu to be your concubine?”

Her red lips gently touched Zhu Zhongba’s ears, and she breathed into his ear, “I admire the mighty wisdom of Master Zhu. Even if I can only marry Master Zhu as a concubine, I will accept it. But how can I bear a woman with no family and no reputation be on top of me?”

As she said, she glanced at Nalan Feixue, who was trembling with a pale face, and said, “If you want me to recognize such a woman as the mistress, and I even have to kowtow to her and offer her tea, I’m not willing. How shameful will that be to our Zhang Family!”

This woman came from the Zhang Family. The Zhang Family was not a family in Yanjing City, but a family located in Lixi City that was adjacent to Yanjing City. Although Lixi City was not as prosperous as Yanjing City, it was also a wealthy city. The Zhang Family was a well-known wealthy business family in Lixi City. They had many business contacts with Zhu Family.

Zhu Zhongba had long been instructed by his father to marry the miss of this family as a concubine, so as to better consolidate the cooperation between the 2 families.

In addition, this Zhang Nu’er looked really enchanting and plump. His soul was lost by half by looking at her. He couldn’t wait to get her into bed right away.

Hearing that, he immediately glared at Nalan Feixue who was aside and said fiercely, “Bitch, get the fuck over here!”

Nalan Feixue trembled all over. Her pale face was filled with deep fear, and she shrank even more and curled herself up into the corner.

Seeing that she was disobedient, Zhu Zhongba’s face suddenly trembled. He ruthlessly tightened the natural silk rope in his hand.

Nalan Feixue screamed, then she was violently dragged in front of Zhu Zhongba by the natural silk.

Her forehead knocked on the coffee table, and her blood immediately splashed around. The scene was terrible

However, Zhu Zhongba didn’t seem to see it at all. He slapped her face and said in disgust, “Bitch, you see it? It’s all because you are not virtuous and incompetent, but you still occupy the position of the wife. Now you make me being laughed at!”

Nalan Feixue covered her face and burst into tears.

Zhu Zhongba raised his hand and slapped her again, then he spat out saliva on her face, "I'm really so unlucky that I married you bitch. I still hope to get some benefits from your dad and sister. Who knows that just after you married, Nalan Zhengze was dead; the Nalan Family was also gone. Your sister doesn't even care about your life or death and disappeared by herself!"

"Bitch! I gave so many dowries, but all I got is nothing! You even dared to hit me on the first day of marriage. Are you really tired of living!?"

As Zhu Zhongba said, he raised his foot and kicked Nalan Feixue's chest fiercely. Nalan Feixue was kicked down the steps and fell among the people who were having fun underneath.

The group of people couldn't help saying while laughing, "Why does Master Zhu need to be angry for a woman? Isn't she just a lowly maid? Now she has no father, no mother, and no power, even if you divorce her and relegate her to a concubine, who still dares to trouble you?"

Chapter 882: Repudiation

Zhu Zhongba took a sip of wine, stood up and took a look at the embarrassed Nalan Feixue. He sneered and said, "Such a woman, I'm disgusted of her even if I delegate her to my concubine. Favus Wu, if you like her, I will grant this woman to you!"

As he said, he looked at Zhang Nu'er and said diligently, "Nu'er, you see I have divorced this bitch. She won't give you an eyesore anymore. Now you should be satisfied right? Will you stay with me in the future? If you are willing, I will propose to your father tomorrow."

Zhang Nu'er's eyes were rippling a deep light. She looked at the horrified Nalan Feixue with pride and pity, then she threw herself into Zhu Zhongba's arms and said coquettishly, "Master Zhu, you know that I'm infatuated with you. If you are going to propose, I will be really delighted!"

The man known as Favus Wu was overjoyed when he heard this. He bowed to Zhu Zhongba and said, "Thank you, young master for the gift! I will never dare to forget young master's kindness!"

Nalan Feixue's appearance was very delicate, but Zhu Zhongba had used her to nourish his cultivation base, so her body was already in ruins.

But not only Favus Wu himself was not good-looking, there were also meat lumps on his face. No woman wanted to marry him at all.

In addition, his cultivation had not reached the perfect stage of the Qi Refining stage after so many years; he couldn't break through to the Foundation Establishment stage. He could be mixed with Zhu Zhongba because of his glib tongue and his evil ideas.

Now that Zhu Zhongba actually granted him Nalan Feixue, how could he be not ecstatic?

That was the daughter of the Nalan Family. Even if the Nalan Family had already fallen, his life was worthwhile to be able to have a taste of the daughter of the Nalan Family and enjoy the delicate and tender skin.

Thinking of this, Favus Wu felt a heat surged to his lower body.

He pulled Nalan Feixue up and smiled at Zhu Zhongba, "Young master, as the saying goes, time is gold. Since young master has granted her to me, I will go and enjoy first. "

Facing Zhang Nu'er's flirtatious breath and fluctuating chest, Zhu Zhongba was already fascinated. How would he still bother about Favus Wu and Nalan Feixue? He immediately waved his hand and motioned him to take her away.

Nalan Feixue's eyes widened in disbelief. Feeling the ugly man caught her cold and tender hand, she finally couldn't help screaming, "Zhu Zhongba, I'm the daughter of the Nalan Family; your legitimate wife. How can you treat me this way?!"

Before Zhu Zhongba spoke, Zhang Nu'er immediately said with a trembling voice, "Master Zhu, Miss Nalan is so fierce, and Nu'er is afraid."

Zhu Zhongba quickly calmed her, "Don't be afraid! Nu'er doesn't need to care about this kind of bitch!"

As he said, he raised his head in disgust, glanced at Nalan Feixue coldly, and sneered, "Nalan Feixue, are you still daydreaming? Nalan Mansion was destroyed long ago, so how is there the daughter of the Nalan Family? When I married you, weren't you unwilling to marry? Now I give what you wanted, shouldn't you be happy? Hahaha..."

As he said, he waved his hand impatiently at Favus Wu, "Why are you still standing here? Quickly drag away this bitch. I'm annoyed looking at her."

Favus Wu nodded repeatedly. He ignored Nalan Feixue's screams and curses and dragged her out of the hall. Finally, he dragged Nalan Feixue all the way to the most remote log house in the courtyard.

Chapter 883: Hatred And Unwilling

As soon as the door of the woodshed was closed, Favus Wu was drooling looking at Nalan Feixue.

The delicate facial features, the enchanting figure, the snow-white skin... Favus Wu's eyes almost popped out.

He quickly took off his clothes, leaving only a jump of trousers, then he pounced on Nalan Feixue.

"Beauty, I'm here~~"

Nalan Feixue was full of horror. She screamed and kicked frantically, "Don't touch me! Get away, you get away from me! I'm the daughter of the Nalan Family; I'm Nalan Feixue, get away!"

"Pa—" A clear clap sounded.

Favus Wu put up a somber face with his ugly appearance, looking down at Nalan Feixue like a demon, "Bitch, don't be shameless! Master Zhu has rewarded you to me, and Nalan Family has also been wiped out. Are you still the daughter of the Nalan Family? You're not even as good as the prostitute in the brothel! It's your honor to have sex with me!"

As he spoke, he violently tore off Nalan Feixue's clothes.

The torn clothes were then used to tie Nalan Feixue's hands.

He looked obsessively at Nalan Feixue's exposed white skin. Although the skin looked darkened because of the recent haggardness, the beauty was already stunning for Favus Wu who had never been in contact with beautiful women.

Favus Wu swallowed, then he was about to tear off Nalan Feixue's clothes on her lower body. The heavy panting and obscene laughter resounded in the woodshed.

At this time, Nalan Feixue had completely stopped resisting.

Her eyes were looking straight at the roof of the woodshed; her expression was desolate and desperate. There was no longer half of the pride and domineering in her eyes; there were only the boundless dead silence.

I will obviously be the woman that everyone was proud of and be pampered all the time.

I had a mother, a father, and a warm home.

But why all these aren't lost?

Zhu Zhongba, the bastard who deserved to be dead. He ruined my life. Not only he ruined my dignity, he even wants to trample on me!

Do I Nalan Feixue really have to admit my fate? Let the scumbag Zhu Zhongba do whatever to me?

No! Why? Why do I, Nalan Feixue, have to accept such a fate?

The hands tied by the clothes were tightly squeezed into fists, and her nails were deeply pierced into her flesh. Blood flowed out from the gaps between her fingers and dripped on a piece of inscribed jade slip not far away.

That inscribed jade slip came out when Favus Wu tore off Nalan Feixue's clothes.

Nalan Feixue hid this inscribed jade slip for many days because it was secretly given to her by her almost crazy mother the day she returned home.

She treated this piece of inscribed jade slip as a life-saving straw, thinking that her mother had left something for herself. But in this short time, no matter how she rubbed the inscribed jade slip and probed into the inscribed jade slip with Divine Sense, she still found nothing.

Nalan Feixue lived day after day in the torture and humiliation of Zhu Zhongba; she was getting more and more desperate until she completely forgot the existence of this jade slip.

However, at this moment, her heart was filled with devastating hatred and unwillingness. When her blood dripped on the inscribed jade slip, the inscribed jade slip suddenly reacted.

Favus Wu who was touching her body with excitement didn't realize it; Nalan Feixue didn't realize it also. After the jade slip in contact with Nalan Feixue's blood, a wisp of black smoke went into Nalan Feixue's body silently.

Chapter 884: Cultivate Evil Technique

Nalan Feixue's originally stiff and cold body trembled suddenly, and her round eyes became bloodshot in an instant.

She opened her mouth slightly and felt that a powerful and cold dark power was slowly condensing and spreading in her dantian as if it was going to devour her soul.

Watching her open her mouth, Favus Wu thought she was enthusiastically serving him. He pounced up and bit the tender lips with his smelly mouth.

He even said vaguely, "Right, this is good. Be obedient, I will definitely let you enjoy the fun. Hahaha..."

While talking, he eagerly tore off Nalan Feixue's skirt and trousers, and his hand slowly moved toward her lower body.

Suddenly, Favus Wu's body became stiff, and all his movements stopped.

He widened his mouth and straightened up, staring straight at Nalan Feixue underneath. His eyes were full of horror.

Nalan Feixue sat up below him with a cold face and bloodshot eyes. She even had a devilish smile.

She slowly raised her left hand; her restrained hands were broken free. At this moment, her left hand was holding a pumping heart.

Favus Wu pointed at the heart, opened his mouth wide, and made a clicking sound.

Nalan Feixue exerted force and squashed the heart in her heart.

Favus Wu had his eyes wide open until he died; his face was full of fear.

Then Nalan Feixue did not hesitate to use a pair of slender snow-white hands to cut open Favus Wu's stomach, dug out his dantian, and then swallowed it bit by bit.

After completely swallowing and absorbing Favus Wu's dantian, Nalan Feixue let out a sigh of relief.

She picked up the inscribed jade slip on the ground that was stained with her blood, checked with Divine Sense, and then a cold smile was drawn on her mouth.

It turned out that this inscribed jade slip recorded a kind of cultivation technique called [Dan Dissolve Demonic Scripture]. (The Dan here refers to dantian)

There needs to be a trigger to cultivate demonic technique. The person must have resentment and malice toward the world and a strong desire to survive. This was also why Nalan Feixue couldn't activate it when she got this.

This inscribed jade slip was obtained by Mrs. Nalan from Murong Mansion with Nalan Zhengze's medicinal pills. Originally, she wanted a life-saving treasure. Who knew that Murong Feng gave her an evil technique jade slip.

Later, because of a series of things, Mrs. Nalan forgot about this inscribed jade slip. It was not until she saw Nalan Feixue's miserable condition after marrying Zhu Zhongba that she remembered this inscribed jade slip.

So what if she cultivated evil technique and be dragged into hell? Wasn't it hellish for Nalan Feixue to be tortured by Zhu Zhu Zhongba? Instead of that, she would rather turn her daughter into a demon!

Once someone initiated [Dan Dissolve Demonic Scripture], a powerful swallowing power would be generated in his body. By devouring mortal's heart or dantian, he could obtain great power.

That's right, devour the heart and dantian.

The higher the cultivation of the person being devoured, the greater the power Nalan Feixue could obtain.

After memorizing the [Dan Dissolve Demonic Scripture], Nalan Feixue squeezed and turned the jade slip into ashes.

She was naked standing in a blood pool at this time, but she felt no shame or fear at all.

Chapter 885: Revenge

Nalan Feixue lowered her head, looked at Favus Wu's eyes full of fear after death, and she suddenly started giggling.

Then, the giggling became laughing out loud. She muttered, "Zhu Zhongba, Nalan Hexi, Nalan Yurong, I, Nalan Feixue, have crawled back from hell again! Are you ready to accept my revenge??"

For the next 7 days, Nalan Feixue lurked in the dark, killing the people in the Zhu Family one by one.

From the beginning, she ate the dantian of the Qi Refining stage martial artists at first, then she turned her target to the Foundation Establishment stage martial artist later. Until the end, even a martial artist from the Meridians Stage was seduced by her beauty and died in her hands.

The real terrifying point of evil technique was not only it was inhuman, the speed of advance in cultivation was also extremely rapid which was totally different from normal cultivation.

Therefore, it took Nalan Feixue only 7 days to change from a mortal with her cultivation being drained to an evil cultivation martial artist who was comparable to the Meridians Stage.

In the dark night, Zhu Zhongba and Zhang Nu'er were still rolling on the bed.

Zhu Zhongba was panting as he kept yelling, "Little fairy, are you going to squeeze me out? See how I deal with you!"

Zhang Nu'er's moan was coquettish, "Master, I can't stand it. Slower..."

Suddenly, the door of the room was pushed open with a loud bang.

Zhu Zhongba immediately shouted in displeasure as his fun was being disturbed, "Who dares to disturb... arh! How could it be you?!"

Zhu Zhongba's eyes widened in shock as he spoke halfway.

The woman standing in front of the bed had a cold and pale face. The pair of eyes were crimson, but Zhu Zhongba was very familiar with that look. It was undoubtedly Nalan Feixue whom he granted to his subordinate?

After he gave Nalan Feixue to Fave Wu, he immediately indulged in sex with Zhang Nu'er, completely forgetting about this woman.

Now, looking into her crimson eyes, a shuddering fear rose from the bottom of his heart.

Zhu Zhongba was stunned for a moment, then he regained his mind and said sternly, "Bitch, what are you doing here? Get the fuck out now!"

Nalan Feixue slowly smiled, revealing a sinister smile.

Suddenly, she stretched out his hand. No one saw what she did, then Zhang Nu'er screamed and fell into Nalan Feixue's hands.

Zhang Nu'er screamed and struggled, "Master Zhu, help me! Help me... ahh!!"

Zhu Zhongba originally wanted to curse Nalan Feixue severely, but when he saw this scene, he fell from the bed to the ground in horror.

Nalan Feixue used a slender white hand to insert Zhang Nu'er's abdomen, and then dug out her dantian. She actually... swallowed her dantian.

Zhu Zhongba shivered as he looked at the wet blood on the corner of Nalan Feixue's mouth and her chewing action.

Suddenly, he got up suddenly and crawled toward the door, "Help! Help—! The crazy woman wants to kill me! Nalan Feixue wants to kill me, come help me!"

Nalan Feixue watched him rolling on the ground, took a deep breath, and showed a satisfied smile on her face.

Suddenly, she stretched out her hand, and a black gas waved lightly in the air.

Zhu Zhongba suddenly let out a sharp scream, watching himself flying up from the ground.

Chapter 886: Won't Let Anyone Go

Severe pain came from his body, making him want to faint immediately.

He kept yelling, hoping that the guards and servants would come to rescue him. However, the entire courtyard was totally empty.

Zhu Zhongba was finally afraid. He didn't care about the pain in his legs; he kept crawling to the side as he kept crying, "Feixue, Feixue, please forgive me! A day together as husband and wife means endless devotion the rest of our life. If you kill me, you... you will become a widow. Please forgive me!"

Nalan Feixue walked slowly in front of him with a pale face and terrifying smile, "Don't worry, Zhu Zhongba, how am I willing to kill you!"

Zhu Zhongba showed a pleasant smile on his face, but before he could speak, Nalan Feixue continued, "If I let you die so easily, isn't it not worthy for my suffering during this period of time? Zhu Zhongba, you really think that I will let you go for what you did to me? Hahahaha..."

Zhu Zhongba's eyes widened suddenly. Extreme panic and despair filled his eyes, making him roll his eyes and faint.

Nalan Feixue sneered, took out his tongue and cut it off, tied him up with natural silk, and threw him into a latrine, revealing only his head to breathe.

Then she slowly left the courtyard and headed to the main residence of Zhu Family.

All the people who bullied and humiliated her; the people who made her fall into this situation, she would not let them go!

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At night, the Yanjing City was completely silent, but Zhu Family was experiencing a bloody massacre at this time.

Zhu Yiqun didn't believe it until the moment of death. He was full of wealth and his nephew was about to become the emperor. Seeing that Zhu Family was about to rise to the top, it was suddenly wiped out.

Moreover, the culprit was Nalan Feixue whom he tried to marry by all means.

Nalan Feixue put her hand into his belly and grabbed his dantian; a cold bloodthirsty smile appeared at her mouth, "What's father-in-law's expression? Didn't you try to get Feixue as your daughter-in-law by all means? Why are you looking at me with fear?"

Zhu Yiqun was full of horror, then he thought of something and screamed, "My son... what did you do to my son? Did you kill my son?!"

Nalan Feixue laughed and said, "Kill him? Father-in-law is really funny. He is my husband, how can I be willing to kill him easily? If I don't let him taste the pain of living hell, do you think I will let him go? Hahaha..."

"You... you sinister woman..." Zhu Yiqun let out a stern roar, and he was about to rush toward Nalan Feixue.

However, there was a sudden pain in his abdomen.

Zhu Yiqun's original roar turned into a stuttering click, then he watched as Nalan Feixue dug out his dantian and swallowed it bit by bit.

At the moment of death, Zhu Yiqun still felt that he was just in a nightmare.

Their Zhu Family was about to rise. He, Zhu Yiqun, would soon become the Lord Protector who was under the emperor only. Why... why did he end up like this.

Nalan Feixue walked out of the Zhu Family and looked up at the pale sky.

TL: The sun of the dawn would rise from there and bring light to the dark world.

Chapter 887: Mother-daughter Reunion

However, from now on, Nalan Feixue's life would no longer have any light, nor did it need light.

She would dedicate her life to the devil and be with hell, only willing to collect blood debts from those who mistreated her.

Nalan Feixue walked down the stairs slowly and was about to go to Zhu Family courtyard when a figure suddenly rushed over.

It was a crazy woman covered in dirt and loose hair. Her body exuded a rancid smell.

As soon as she grabbed Nalan Feixue's skirt, she immediately whispered in a hoarse and unpleasant voice, "Feixue... let me see Feixue... my daughter Feixue... please let me see my daughter!"

Nalan Feixue originally wanted to kick off the crazy woman, but she stopped.

She knelt down in disbelief, and she spread away the woman's disheveled hair.

A sour smell mixed with the smell of rotting flesh could be smelled; an old and unfamiliar face under his hair.

The former Mrs. Nalan Murong Yaru was noble, elegant, and dignified, but the woman in front of her had sunken cheeks, wrinkled face, and gray hair on her temples.

However, Nalan Feixue recognized at a glance that it was Murong Yaru; her mother.

She stared at Mrs. Nalan in a daze for a long while, seeing her muddy and blurred eyes. She kept muttering "Feixue" even if Feixue was in front of her, she obviously lost her mind.

Even if Nalan Feixue was now heartless and had sold her soul to the devil, her soul couldn't help tremble seeing her mother in such a state.

Mrs. Nalan was the only person in this world who treated her sincerely.

She was able to escape the final disaster in the Zhu Family and incarnate as a demon, it was because of the inscribed jade slip that Mrs. Nalan desperately gave her.

It could be said that if Nalan Feixue still missed anything in this world, it would only be Mrs. Nalan.

"Mother... Mother!" Nalan Feixue whispered in a soft voice, "Mother, I'm Feixue! I'm your daughter Feixue!"

"Feixue! Feixue!" As if stimulated by the name, Mrs. Nalan straightened up and fell to his knees, then she kowtowed to Nalan Feixue, "I beg you, let my daughter Feixue go. I only have her now! As long as you Zhu Family are willing to let my daughter go, I'm willing to do anything. I beg you..."

Nalan Feixue felt a soreness in her eyes. She stretched out her hand to cover her eyes, and her teeth clenched her lips tightly.

She thought that she had lost all the feelings of being a human, but it turned out that she would still tear.

Nalan Feixue gently hugged Mrs. Nalan into her arms and said in a sobbing tone, "Mother, don't be afraid, I will take you home!"

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Nalan Feixue took Mrs. Nalan back to the Zhu Family's courtyard. She found out various valuable medicinal pills left by Zhu Zhongba, and she also transferred a lot of spiritual power to Mrs. Nalan.

When Mrs. Nalan woke up again, there was a trace of clarity in her eyes.

"Feixue—!" When Mrs. Nalan saw Nalan Feixue, she couldn't help but sit up from the bed, grabbed her daughter's hand, and cried, "Feixue, my daughter, I finally see you again! Sorry, mother is useless; it's mother who harmed you..."

Nalan Feixue patted Mrs. Nalan's hand lightly, and she said faintly, "Mother, its in the past. All the people in Zhu Family except Zhu Zhongba were killed by me. There is no one else can harm me in this world."

"What?!" Mrs. Nalan was stunned for a while before repeating, "You... you killed everyone in the Zhu Family? How can you kill Zhu Family people?"

Chapter 888: Mrs. Nalan's Resentment

Nalan Feixue nodded indifferently, "Thanks to mom giving me the inscribed jade slip that I can be reborn. Now, I'm no longer the Nalan Feixue who can be bullied at will!"

Mrs. Nalan was startled at first, but then cried loudly, "Feixue, Feixue, my poor daughter, it's mother who made you fall!"

Cultivate evil technique could make people stronger, but they would also become sinner.

Once the sins were accumulated to a certain level and fall into the cycle of karma, heaven and earth would sentence the person with tribulation. Moreover, those who fell into the evil path were desperate and heartless. They didn't have human emotion. After entering the six realms of reincarnation after death, they could no longer be reborn as human beings. They could only reincarnate into the animal realm.

When she thought of the daughter she cared for since young; when she thought of Nalan Feixue, who had been glorious, actually fell into such a situation, Mrs. Nalan was so painful that she wished she could replace her.

Nalan Feixue quietly watched Mrs. Nalan cried for a while, then she chuckled lightly, "Mother, don't cry anymore, don't blame yourself. Rather than live like an animal, I would rather suffer the sin after death. At least until then, I can make those who are sorry for me pay the price they deserve."

As she said, she remembered about Nalan Family and couldn't help but frown, "Mother, do you know what happened to Nalan Family? Who exterminated the Nalan Family?"

Mrs. Nalan was startled as if she remembered something. There was a violent tremor all over her body, and her pale face turned green as if she was engulfed in death.

She murmured, "It's Nalan Hexi, Nalan Hexi killed the entire Nalan Mansion and sold Nalan Zhengze to the slave market..."

“Nalan Hexi, it really is her!” Nalan Feixue gritted her teeth gloomily, “Is she the one who caused you to be like this? Mother, don’t worry, I will never let this woman live a good life. I will get back what she owes me...”

“No! No!” Mrs. Nalan shook his head frantically, “Nalan Hexi did not harm me, she even saved me. The one who harmed me was... Nalan Yurong, the daughter I have loved for decades. Nalan Yurong! Wuuuu...”

“What are you talking about?!” Nalan Feixue was shocked, and she said in disbelief, “You said Nalan Yurong?! How could she harm you?!”

Mrs. Nalan’s eyes were filled with ashes-like despair, tears overflowed violently, and blood came out from her mouth.

Her face was sometimes distorted and sometimes dead, showing how much suffering and pain she was inside.

She told all the scenes that happened in Nalan Mansion, including Nalan Yurong who used her as a shield and indifferently watched her wailing in pain; including Nalan Zhengze, who only cared about An Lingyue’s relics, disregarded her life and death; including Nalan Hexi said at the end that she and Nalan Feixue were just 2 pawns of the Nalan Family. They were just pitiful people who were being used...

In the end, Mrs. Nalan couldn’t help crying, “Fei Xue, I hate it. I really hate the animals of the Nalan Family. I know Nalan Zhengze has always been ruthless and profit-oriented, but Nalan Yurong, I have loved her for thirty years. When she gave birth to her, she almost died in difficult labour.”

TL: Now they resent their own family... They never really stop resenting someone...

Chapter 889: The Death of Mrs. Nalan

Nalan Feixue squinted coldly as if Nalan Yurong’s cold and merciless words sounded in her ears again.

Nalan Yurong... Hmph! Nalan Yurong! You really are more ruthless and unrighteous than me, a person who has entered the evil path!

While crying, Mrs. Nalan grabbed her chest. Suddenly, her whole body convulsed, and a lot of blood began to spill from the corner of his mouth.

“Mom! Are you fine?” Nalan Feixue quickly helped Mrs. Nalan and shouted nervously, “I’ll find a doctor for you! Mom, hold on!”

“No need... cough cough...” Mrs. Nalan coughed up blood while holding Nalan Feixue’s sleeve tightly. She uttered words with difficulty, “These few days, even if I’m going to die, I want to see you to confirm that my Feixue is still having a good life. Now... cough cough, now mom sees that you don’t have to suffer anymore, mom is already very happy!”

“Mom...” Nalan Feixue’s eyes were flushed, and she hugged Mrs. Nalan tightly.

At this moment, she realized how thin her mother was; there was only a layer of skin and bones left.

“Mom, don’t die.” Tears slid down from her eyes, “Mom, you’re my only relative, please don’t leave me!”

Mrs. Nalan shook her head, and her tears kept flowing, “Feixue, mom can’t... can’t hold it anymore... Nalan Hexi, you... don’t seek revenge from her again. She... she is really very powerful. The entire Nalan Mansion was nothing to her, mom didn’t want you to be in danger anymore... cough cough... and, in the end, she... she let me live and gave me the antidote. Feixue, you promise mom. Don’t seek revenge from Nalan Hexi anymore. Vengeance has a way... of rebounding oneself...”

Nalan Feixue wiped her tears and said while sobbing, “Okay, mom, I promise you. Since Nalan Hexi saved you in the end, I will let her go!”

Mrs. Nalan showed a gratifying smile on her face. She stretched out her hand, trying to touch her daughter’s face, and she murmured, “Fei Xue, you have to live well... Don’t fall into the evil path... Don’t revenge... Mom hope that you will be happy... be a good person in your next life... mom also hopes that I can... be... a... good... person in my next life...”

Before she finished speaking, the hand that had just touched Nalan Feixue’s face dropped weakly.

She closed his eyes gently, and there was a smile of hope. It looked like she was asleep.

Nalan Feixue hugged Mrs. Nalan’s gradually cold body, slowly closed her eyes, and a tear fell from her eye.

2 days later, Nalan Feixue buried Mrs. Nalan, then she knelt in front of Mrs. Nalan’s grave in an upright manner.

A slender black round wooden barrel was placed beside her, and Zhu Zhongba’s face full of despair, pain and pleading appeared above the barrel.

He widened his mouth and kept trying to make an inaudible sound, but his tongue and throat had been ruined.

His hands and feet had been chopped off, some of his skin and flesh were being shredded, and he was being stuffed into black round wooden barrel forcibly.

Because of the nourishment of spiritual power, even if he suffered such an injury, he couldn’t die. He could only endure the torture that life was worse than death day after day.

TL: At least, Mrs. Nalan tried to be a good person before she died... Even though Nalan Feixue had promised her mom, how could she not take revenge against Nalan Yurong?

Chapter 890: Nalan Zhengze’s Suffering

Nalan Feixue kowtowed at Mrs. Nalan’s tombstone, then straightened up and said coldly, “Mom, I promise you to not seek revenge against Nalan Hexi. However, I will never let go of Nalan Yurong and Nalan Zhengze even if I die! Mom, you wait and see, I will avenge you!”

As she said, she stood up and smiled sullenly at Zhu Zhongba on the side, “Don’t worry, someone will come to accompany you soon. Then, you won’t be alone, my dear husband.”

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As the vessel of Gold Core Stage, Nalan Zhengze was quickly bought from the slave market.

From then on, he lived a lifeless life.

To withstand the impurities and toxins in the crystal stone and spirit plant, his meridians and dantian had to bear the pain like endless insects bite every day.

This kind of pain didn't happen at the moment of filtering the impurities, but as long as the impurities and toxins in the body did not disappear, he would have to endure the tormenting pain every moment.

However, there was a limit to the purification and elimination of impurities by the human body. When the original impurities had not been eliminated, the vessel would often be used as a filter again and had to tolerate another round of new impurities and toxins.

In this way, day after day, Nalan Zhengze lived in a torturing hell every moment, wishing to die immediately and get relief.

However, how could the person who bought him at a high price be willing to let him die?

This was a vessel of the Gold Core Stage. Even without looking at the expensive price, it was something that could be found on the market easily.

With just a short period of time, the buyer's son had a great leap in cultivation. He would reach the Meridians Stage in 2 years.

With this wish, the family became more attentive to Nalan Zhengze. They tied him up every day, completely preventing him from seeking death or escape.

Nalan Zhengze became more and more desperate in the suffering. At this moment, he was so envious and even hated Nalan Shengming who was already dead. How good would it be if it was him who died then?

On this day, the family who purchased Nalan Zhengze was using him as a "vessel" to filter impurities in the crystal stone.

Suddenly, a gloomy cold wind blew, causing everyone to shiver in the room.

When they raised their heads, they saw a young woman in white clothes standing in front of them. Her skin was pale and scary, but her eyes were dark, staring coldly at everyone in the room.

"You... Who are you? Why did you break into my house..."

Before the house owner finished speaking, the woman in white clothes waved a black gas out of her hand. Before these people could react, the black gas suddenly wrapped around their bodies.

"Ahhh—!" Everyone in the room made a painful scream, then they fainted.

A blood hole was dug in their abdomens. The dantians, that had accumulated spiritual power inside, slowly shrank under the entanglement of black gas, and finally disappeared without a trace.

With the disappearance of dantian, these people had all turned into cold corpses.

When they died, they didn't understand who they died to.

A cold smile filled the corner of Nalan Feixue's mouth, and the black gas slowly returned to her body, moisturizing and strengthening the evil aura in her body, making her sigh comfortably.