

## King of Hell 941

### Chapter 941: All People Gamble

What if I can always take these medicinal pills? What if I can take a lot of these medicinal pills?

Is it possible that my illness can be cured? In the future, I can not only refine pill, but... but I can also refine such upper grade medicinal pills?

At the thought of this, Master Yuehua trembled with excitement.

He got up quickly and walked out; his steps were messy and hurried.

He wanted to immediately go and ask Xi Yue about this medicinal pill and about how to cure his illness completely.

As long as he could continue to pill refining and improve his medical skills, he was willing to pay any price!

But as soon as Master Yuehua walked out of his yard, he immediately calmed down.

Tomorrow Xi Yue will treat the strange illness of Zhuge Xiaotian, and he is in a competition with Fairy Zhixi. How can I bother her in the modern age?

Thinking of this, Master Yuehua took a few deep breaths and calmed down slowly.

As he was about to walk back, he suddenly heard the chattering of a few manservants and maids not far away.

“Have you heard of it? The Changle Gambling House opened a bet between Fairy Zhixi and the kid named Xi Yue. Have you all bet? Who did you bet?”

“Of course, I will bet on Fairy Zhixi! I have bet all my crystal stones and medicinal pills I have earned in the past few years. Although the odds are too low to make a lot of money, it is good to earn some pocket money...”

“Me too! Me too! I’ve seen that kid. Although he looks handsome, he looks only 16 or 17 years old, and his hair is not full. How can he compare with Fairy Zhixi? Although Fairy Zhixi is only 20 years old, she is the daughter of the Doctors Association’s president. She learned medical skills since she was in elementary school. How can she be compared?”

“Hmph! That kid dares to be disrespectful to Fairy Zhixi. I have already discussed with Old Six that when he loses, we must teach him a little lesson. Let him know that our Yongan City is not a small country that they can do whatever they want!”

“Teach him a lesson? Good! Good! Count me in!”

Master Yuehua frowned deeply as he listened to the conversation of several people.

Obviously, Fairy Zhixi and Xi Yue only agreed to treat the young city lord at the same time. When did they say that they would have a bet? Why will it escalate to such a situation? The gambling house even opens a bet?

Moreover, do everyone think that Xi Yue will lose? But how can a doctor who can see through my illness at a glance and have a way to refine pill be a simple character?

Although Fairy Zhixi is also very good, I feel that Fairy Zhixi cannot be compared with this Xi Yue.

After all, even the Doctors Association is helpless with the best quality pill refined by Xi Yue.

A person with great medical skills like Xi Yue should be respected and praised by everyone.

But now, everyone in Yongan City is slandering him and insulting him. How can this be?

Thinking of this, Master Yuehua's heart suddenly surged with excitement, and hurriedly left the City Lord's Mansion.

A quarter of an hour later, Master Yuehua appeared in the Changle Gambling House.

Master Yuehua was extremely famous in this Yongan City. When the guy in the gambling house saw him, he immediately welcomed him respectfully, "Master Yuehua, why are you visiting our gambling house? We are really flattered!"

#### **Chapter 942: All Bet On Xi Yue**

Master Yuehua said straightforwardly, "I heard that you open a bet between Fairy Zhixi and Xi Yue?"

"Exactly!" The guy at the gambling shop quickly led Master Yuehua to the place where the bet was placed.

The place was still full of people at this time, and people kept shouting, "I want to bet 8,000 crystal on Fairy Zhixi!"

"Quickly let me bet on Fairy Zhixi! I bet all my money on this!"

The talisman projection that showed the odds above the betting table was constantly changing at a rapid rate. Fairy Zhixi's winning rate had now exceeded 500.

The guy led Master Yuehua all the way through the crowd and brought him to the betting table. He asked eagerly, "Master Yuehua, are you here to bet on Fairy Zhixi? How many crystals do you want to bet? I can register for you!"

"No!" Master Yuehua shook his head decisively, then he put his storage ring on the betting table, "I bet all on Xi Yue!"

As soon as this statement was made, the Changle Gambling House was suddenly silent before the betting table.

Everyone looked at Master Yuehua with surprised expressions; they were full of disbelief.

If the person betting on Xi Yue wins was another unknown person, they would definitely not take it seriously. Instead, they welcomed them very much because this was giving them free money.

But what if this person was Master Yuehua? Master Yuehua's reputation in Yongan City was comparable to Fairy Zhixi!

How could he bet Xi Yue to win? Did he think Xi Yue's medical skills could be compared to Fairy Zhixi?

Master Yuehua didn't say much, put down the storage ring, took the registration inscribed jade slip, and quickly left the casino.

Seeing Master Yuehua leaving, someone couldn't help but said, "Why does Master Yuehua bet Xi Yue to win? Is this Xi Yue's medical skills really good? Should we bet some on Xi Yue?"

"Hmph! What Master Yuehua, haven't you heard of it? This master hasn't been refining pill and hasn't seen patients for many years. Now, he is just a useless person. It is just that City Lord Zhuge appreciates him, so he can do well in Yongan City. I think he must have be crazy to bet on Xi Yue."

"I heard that Xi Yue and her paty was recommended by Master Yuehua to the city lord. I think he is just betting on Xi Yue just not to lose face."

As soon as these words were said, everyone was suddenly enlightened. Many people were a little bit contemptuous toward Master Yuehua.

He actually dares to doubt Fairy Zhixi? I think this Master Yuehua is really an old fool.

However, some people were still suspicious of Master Yuehua's actions, and some people secretly took back the money bet on Fairy Zhixi and bet on Xi Yue.

But these people were just the minority, so the odds had been stable at 1:500.

Until the evening, a young man in green clothes with a grim face came to the betting table of the Changle Gambling House.

As soon as he stood still, he immediately took out a row of storage rings, lined them up on the betting table, and said coldly, "I want to bet."

The person in charge of the bet glanced at him casually, only to find that this man had a cold aura, but his cultivation was mysterious; he was at least at the Gold Core Stage.

He quickly changed his contemptuous expression and said respectfully, "May I ask who are you betting on..."

"All bet on Xi Yue."

Another person who bets on Xi Yue!

The Changle Gambling House suddenly became lively again.

### **Chapter 943: Surprising Odds**

The person in charge took the storage rings and threw them into the back window to let people count the value of the items in the rings.

As the value of the item was calculated, the odds on the projection talisman would also change.

It was just that this guy waited for a long time, but the person behind the window never finished calculating the total value. He couldn't help but turn around and urged, "Are you done? Hurry up, there are still many people waiting behind!"

A trembling voice came from behind, "Okay...Okay..."

Then an inscribed jade slip was sent out, and the guy in charge of registering the bet didn't take a closer look and passed it to the man in green clothes.

However, before the man in green clothes took it, a fierce exclamation erupted from the crowd behind him, "Odds... The Odds! Look at the odds!"

Everyone raised their heads when they heard the sound, then they discovered to their horror that the original odds of 1:500 instantly became 1:200.

The odds of Changle Gambling house were calculated by combining the number of bets, the amount as well as some evaluations.

It was not that the bet amount was huge, then the odds would definitely rise ridiculously.

At this time, the original odds of 1:500 suddenly became 1:200. This... how many crystal stones did this man in green clothes bet on Xi Yue?

Is he crazy?!

The man in green clothes didn't care about them at all. He walked straight out of the Changle Gambling House, leaving behind a burst of discussion from the people in the gambling house.

Some people were happy when they see the odds were getting lower, which meant that the profit they could get after winning was higher.

But some people looked at the sudden change of odds and felt uneasy. They were hesitating whether to bet on Fairy Zhixi and split half of the bet to the strange young boy, Xi Yue.

What if this boy named Xi Yue is really good?

Outside the Changle Gambling House, Li Zhenyu and Ren Xueling watched the direction the man in green clothes man left and frowned with a sinister expression.

Ren Xueling gritted her teeth and said, "Cousin, this man in green clothes is Xi Yue's subordinate right? I saw him before. Do you think they are crazy? Spending so many crystal stones on the bet, they would lose everything if they lose the bet. Or do they really think that kid can beat my senior sister?"

Li Zhenyu sneered, "Do you really think the odds are useless? No! This group of people is sinister and shrewd. Now they do this just to build momentum for the kid Xi Yue. Didn't you see that many people start to doubt Zhixi because of the change in odd? If Zhixi heard it, it may affect her performance tomorrow. In this way, Xi Yue will have the opportunity to take advantage of it!"

In fact, Li Zhenyu also used this method to spread news, slander Xi Yue, and make martial artists in Yonggan City curse Xi Yue. These words would be heard by Xi Yue, even if they couldn't, he would let him hear them during the competition tomorrow. This would naturally disrupt Xi Yue.

He could do this, but he would never let go of anyone who dared to do this to Zhixi!

"What? So it's like this?" Ren Xueling burst into anger hearing that, "These people are so insidious and shameless. They actually want to use this method to disturb senior sister so that they can win! And that

shit Master Yuehua is really ridiculous. Never mind he brought in the kid, he even bet on him. I don't know why my senior sister still respects him so much!"

#### **Chapter 944: Why Should you Care**

"Hmph, Master Yuehua!?" Li Zhenyu sneered, "What kind of master he is now, don't you know, Xueling? He has been unable to refine pill since more than 10 years ago; his medical skills are even more regressed. I will give him face because of his seniority, but he actually chooses the wrong side, then don't blame me for being impolite!"

As soon as Ren Xueling heard her cousin's tone, she knew he had another idea. She quickly said with excitement, "Cousin, tell me what idea you have? As long as you can teach those bitches a lesson and let senior sister win, I will do anything for you."

Li Zhenyu sneered and whispered in her ear for a while; Ren Xueling's face immediately showed an expression of excitement.

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The man in green clothes left the Changle Gambling House all the way back to the Lanxiang Courtyard in the city lord's mansion.

In the small courtyard on the west side of Lanxiang Courtyard, a man in black was looking into the distance with cold eyes.

As soon as the man in green clothes saw him, he immediately stepped forward and said, "Master, I have done what you have instructed. I bet all the assets you gave me to Prin... Mr. Xi, now the odds for tomorrow have already dropped from 1:500 to 1:200."

Nangong Yu turned around, looked at him, nodded and said, "Okay, don't tell Xi'er about this."

It turned out that the person who had just bet on Xi Yue at the Changle Gambling House was Qing Long. The crystal stones, magic weapons and medicinal pills he bet at the Changle Casino this time were almost all of Nangong Yu's "liquid assets".

In other words, Nangong Yu almost bet all his net worth on Hexi.

Qing Long thought of the huge number of crystal stones and magic weapons in the storage rings, and his face couldn't help twitching.

He whispered, "Master, do you really think Mr. Xi will win tomorrow?"

Nangong Yu showed a half-smile on his face.

Suddenly, he frowned slightly, and his gaze looked not far away.

Lu Zhixi, who was wearing green clothes, facing the frost of the evening, was walking out of the house.

She met Nangong Yu's gaze, and her eyes moved slightly. She walked forward slowly.

Nangong Yu gave her a cold look, then he turned and walked into the house.

However, just after taking 2 steps, Lu Zhixi suddenly quietly said behind him, “Your Royal Highness King of Hell!”

Nangong Yu’s footsteps paused slightly, then he turned around and looked at her. The cold light in his eyes flickered and disappeared.

Lu Zhixi was really sure at this moment.

This King of Hell Nangong Yu used some kind of means to hide his existence.

His face hadn’t changed in any way, but people who saw him would think that he was just looking handsome. They wouldn’t pay attention to him deeply; some even ignored his existence completely.

Such a mean, in fact, was to use strong spirit pressure to change the aura of one’s body and make others have an illusion.

It didn’t seem to have much power, but it would never be possible without the cultivation of the Nascent Soul stage or higher.

And the man in front of him, who was only 20 years old which was 2 years younger than her, had reached this level.

Lu Zhixi took a deep breath and slowly bowed to Nangong Yu, saying, “I have long heard the name of King of Hell, I’m really fortunate to meet you today. May I know what is King of Hell doing in Yongan City?”

Nangong Yu looked at her faintly, and spoke 4 words coldly, “Why should you care!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned and walked into the house.

#### **Chapter 945: Wait And See**

Her words were extremely hostile, but Nangong Yu didn’t seem to hear it at all. He completely ignored her and walked in.

Lu Zhixi continued, “Your Royal Highness King of Hell, you asked your subordinates to spend a big bet on Xi Yue to increase his odds. What is it for? Do you really think Xi Yue can beat me tomorrow? Aren’t you doing this to disturb my mood and make me tired of these mundane things so that Xi Yue can have a chance to win tomorrow?”

“Even if Xi Yue is your best friend, doesn’t King of Hell feel that what you did is too much? Even if Xi Yue wins tomorrow, it is just an unfair victory!”

As soon as Lu Zhixi said this, Nangong Yu really stopped.

He turned around with a cold gaze, revealing a mocking expression.

It could be because of the disappearance of the spirit pressure, at this moment, his face was alluring and handsome under the moonlight. It made those who saw that couldn’t help feeling excited.

Lu Zhixi was staring at him in a daze. His mocking voice slowly sounded, “Fairy Zhixi is it? You’re really confident. You really think you can win?”

Lu Zhixi was taken aback; she almost blurted out, "What did you say?"

Nangong Yu sneered, "You asked me why did I bet so many crystal stones? Of course, I want to win the crystal stones. I never think of losing my bet."

He... Does he really think Xi Yue can beat me? This feeling of being underestimated made Lu Zhixi's heart burst into anger.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Don't forget, I'm the one who sees the young city lord first. As long as I can cure the young city lord's disease, Xi Yue will never have a chance."

"Oh, then I'll wait and see."

After saying this, Nangong Yu's figure had disappeared behind the curtain.

Lu Zhixi stood there quietly for a while, and the moonlight shone on her bright white face as if it was coated with a layer of frost.

After a long time, her handmaid Lu Yin hurried over and said, "Miss, why are you standing here alone? Senior Li and Miss Ren came to look for you."

Lu Yin walked to Lu Zhixi, but she hadn't responded for a long time; she couldn't help but shout again, "Miss? Miss? What's wrong with you?"

Lu Zhixi breathed out slowly, shook her head and said, "It's nothing, let's go back!"

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As soon as Nangong Yu returned to his room from the yard, he saw Hexi who was leaning at the window and looking at him with a half-smile.

Nangong Yu's eyes lit up. He was about to walk up and hug her into his embrace.

Hexi turned around like a fish, and she got out of his arms. Then, she turned and wrapped Nangong Yu's hand with natural silk, then she leaned toward him and looked up with a smile.

Hexi's smile was gentle. Under the candlelight in the room, it gave people a blood-pumping feeling.

Especially the pink and delicate red lips, they were like the stamens blooming slowly in the spring with dewdrops and nectar in them. They were so soft and fragrant, making people want to pick them and chewing them into their stomachs.

#### **Chapter 946: If You Don't Have Money, Then Marry into My Family**

But Hexi grabbed his collar, pulling him closer. She slowly said, "Your Royal Highness King of Hell, are you having a good chat with the beautiful lady?"

Nangong Yu was taken aback for a moment, then he couldn't help laughing, "Xi'er, are you jealous?"

Hexi snorted coldly, "So what if I'm jealous?"

Suddenly, she pulled Nangong Yu over with great strength and kissed him lightly. She said solemnly, "Nangong Yu, you belong to me. I don't allow other women to covet you. If you have an affair with other women, I will castrate you and leave far away so that you will never find me!"

Hearing Hexi's bold declaration, Nangong Yu was not dissatisfied at all. The natural silk in his hand was broken suddenly. He hugged Hexi and said with a hoarse tone, "Little girl, you are really domineering. However, I like... Xi'er, I will only love you in my life!"

After speaking, he hugged the girl's soft body into his arms and kissed deeply.

The more domineering his Xi'er was, the more she cared about him. This was what he had always dreamed of, how he not be pleased him.

When the kiss ended, Hexi only felt that her whole body was soft.

Nangong Yu's kisses had always been domineering, hot, and had a strong desire to control, but this time was different; it was so raging and passionate as if to swallow her alive.

Hexi leaned in his arms, remembering Nangong Yu's expressions to Lu Zhixi just now in the yard, and a sweet smile appeared on her face.

She was indeed jealous just now, but it wasn't that she didn't believe Nangong Yu; she was just displeased that another woman coveted her sweetheart.

Nangong Yu hugged her with a fiery body and quick breathing. He could only lower his head and murmur in her ear, "Xi'er, when we get back, we will get married immediately, okay? I really can't wait anymore."

Hexi's face was red, and her eyes were gleaming; she looked indescribably smart and cunning; sweet and happy.

But remembering what she had just heard, she couldn't help laughing at Nangong Yu, "Your Royal Highness King of Hell, you bet all your valuables. Are you sure you still have the dowry to marry me?"

Nangong Yu was taken aback when he heard it. He originally didn't want Hexi to know about this, but he didn't expect to hear it.

Then he met the little girl's narrow eyes and couldn't help but laugh; he hugged and kissed her deeply before saying, "Xi'er is right, but I bet all on you. If you lose and I don't have money to marry you, I can only marry into your family!"

Hexi laughed at first, then some kind of brilliance was accumulating in her eyes. She suddenly stretched out her hand to touch Nangong Yu's face and whispered, "Nangong Yu, are you not afraid that I will lose and you really lose all money!? Do you really believe me so much?"

Nangong Yu held her hand and said almost without hesitation, "Xi'er, even if I don't believe in myself, I will believe in you."

Hexi was startled slightly, only to feel that her heart was filled with something.



There is a person in this world who believes in me so much, and this person is still my lover. This feeling is really amazing.

### **Chapter 947: Only You Can Do It**

After all, there was still a first come first serve. Lu Zhixi came to the city lord's mansion earlier than she did, and she had been treating Zhuge Xiaotian long ago. Hexi came later, so she should let Lu Zhixi finish her treatment first.

And this was one of the reasons why the odds of the bet was extremely biased toward Lu Zhixi.

Nangong Yu didn't say anything like he believed in her as before. Instead, he squinted and smiled lightly, "The premise of the bet is indeed like this, but I bet she can't cure it."

"Huh?" Hexi looked up at Nangong Yu in astonishment, and she seemed to perceive something different from his expression, "What do you mean by this? Did you do something?"

"Little girl, I trust you so much, but you are suspicious of me!" Nangong Yu smiled and scratched the tip of her nose, and he said in annoyance, "I didn't do anything; I just learned about the symptoms of the city lord's son in advance."

Hexi was startled. The illness of the city lord's son?

In fact, these 2 days, I have thought about understanding the illness first, but since Lu Zhixi said that she will treat the young city lord 2 days later, I have never left this Lanxiang Courtyard.

Immediately, in the early morning, Ren Xueling and Li Zhenyu also ran over, seeming to ridicule and warn her not to leave the yard for help for these 2 days, otherwise it would be considered cheating.

Hexi had always been confident in her medical skills. With her current level, the results would still be the same without seeing the situation of the city lord's son in advance.

So since Lu Zhixi didn't go out and there were warnings from Ren Xueling and Li Zhenyu, she stayed in this yard too; she didn't try to find a way to know about the illness of the city lord's son.

Now that Hexi heard Nangong Yu's words, she couldn't help showing a look of surprise.

Is the illness of this city lord's son really so strange? Nangong Yu is so sure that Lu Zhixi can't treat it? What kind of illness could it be?

Hexi couldn't help but ask her doubts, "What kind of illness makes you conclude that Lu Zhixi can't cure it? Didn't you say that you don't know Lu Zhixi? How can you determine that?"

Nangong Yu shook his head and said, "I don't know how high Lu Zhixi's medical skills are. I can only be sure that there has never been such a patient in the history of Miluo Continent. Or in other words, no one in this entire continent can treat the disease of the young city lord."

As he said, he looked down at Hexi with deep trust in his eyes and an inexplicable meaning, "Xi'er, if anyone on this continent can cure this strange disease, I think it's you."

Hexi's heart jumped, and she looked straight at Nangong Yu's eyes.

What does Nangong Yu mean? Did he discover that I'm not from this world?

She gave a low cough and diverted the subject, "What illness is this?"

Nangong Yu squinted, suddenly stretched out her hand to hug her tightly into his arms, and slowly said, "Xi'er, have you ever heard of a monster that comes out at night and likes to suck human blood like a bat?"

Hexi raised her head abruptly. This time, her face really showed a shocked expression, "Are you talking about a vampire?!"

#### **Chapter 948: Come to Watch the Show**

However, Lanxiang Courtyard was in the City Lord's Mansion after all, so even if others wanted to come in and watch the treatment of Fairy Zhixi and Xi Yue, they couldn't watch it.

However, when Hexi woke up in the morning, she still found that the entire yard was quite lively.

Not to mention that many of the manservants and maids of the City Lord's Mansion were secretly watching outside the courtyard; there were more people in this courtyard now.

Hexi discovered that most of the people in the yard were old men with white beards and hair. Most of their cultivation bases were not high, but they all had gentle spiritual power.

She also saw Master Yuehua in the crowd. Master Yuehua looked up at her and immediately walked forward respectfully and said, "Mr. Xi, I have taken the medicinal pill you gave the day before. May I ask what kind of pill is that? How can... how can it..."

Hexi smiled slightly, flipped her wrist, and a bottle of medicinal pills appeared in her hand, "The third grade flame spirit pills, plus the total of 10 from yesterday, is 1 million crystal stones, thank you."

Master Yuehua's eyes widened. He said tremblingly, "This is a flame spirit pill? A third grade flame spirit pill can cure my disease? This... Is this the power of the best quality pill?"

Hexi said faintly, "These flame spirit pills can remove the cold and dampness in your dantian, allowing you to reconsolidate the spiritual fire, but if you want to completely eradicate the hidden illness from your body, I still have to give you some treatment afterward."

"Thank you, Miracle Healer Xi!" Master Yuehua excitedly took the flame spirit pill. As he was about to take out his crystal stones from the storage device to pay Hexi. He suddenly said with shame, "Mr. Xi, Sorry, I... all of my crystal stones are bet in the Changle Gambling House, and I can't get that much money for a while. You... wait for me. I will borrow crystal stones from the city lord and then pay you."

Hexi raised her eyebrows and said, "Master Yuehua also bet?"

Master Yuehua blushed and nodded, "I bet Mr. Xi to win."

Hexi couldn't help but smile, "Oh, then you don't need to borrow money from the city lord. When I win, you can repay me after getting your crystal stones!"

Listening to her confident words, Master Yuehua was stunned for a while, not knowing what to say.

Hexi couldn't help but point to the elders and said, "Master Yuehua, who are these people?"

"Oh, these people were also doctors who came to treat the young city lord before, but they were helpless against young city lord's illness, so after Fairy Zhixi came, they left one after another."

"It's just..." Master Yuehua's voice paused slightly, and he glanced at Hexi's face before continuing. "It's just that they heard the news that mister and Fairy Zhixi are having a competition in Yongan City, so they all come back. They want to see how the strange illness is cured."

Hexi chuckled, "Oh, aren't there too many people who get the news?"

Gu Liufeng, by the side, heard Hexi's words and stepped forward and whispered, "Xi Yue, these people were actually found by the man surnamed Li. The man surnamed Li and Ren Xueling have been spreading news about you in Yongan City for the past few days. They said that you want to provoke Fairy Zhixi to get fame from the people. Most of the people in Yongan City hate you now, but they can't enter the city lord's Mansion, but these doctors who had treated the young city lord before can come in."

#### **Chapter 949: Kind and Naive**

Gu Liufeng laughed and slowly said, "Xi Yue really knows everything. That's right. Since Li Zhenyu had spiced up the matter, if we don't take advantage of it and make a big profit, aren't you being scolded for nothing?"

Hexi raised her eyebrows, "Aren't you afraid that I will lose all our money?"

The money that Gu Liufeng bet naturally included in Hexi's share. Now Gu Liufeng was equivalent to her CEO. All assets and industries under Xi Yue's name were managed by Gu Liufeng.

Gu Liufeng was just like Nangong Yu this time; he almost bet all the "liquid funds". If he really loses all money, Zhou Yanan and Xi San would have nagged him to death.

Gu Liufeng didn't care about what Hexi said. He smiled faintly, "Xi Yue, I know your medical skills better than anyone else, so I naturally trust you 100%. If I really lose, it can only be because I'm unlucky. I will admit that if that's the case."

Hexi smiled and cursed, "What can you admit? Most of them are my assets!"

Gu Liufeng nodded solemnly, "So Xi Yue, you won't lose, will you?"

As the 2 were chatting happily, there was a commotion from the crowd. Those doctors rushed in the direction of the east wing.

Lu Zhixi walking out of the house slowly in a green gauze skirt with a beautiful face and a cold expression.

Behind her was Lu Yin, the maid in green, Li Zhenyu and Ren Xueling.

When the doctors saw Lu Zhixi, they all bowed to her.

Lu Zhixi also politely responded to these people, "Zhixi is young and inexperienced, so I still have a lot to learn from the seniors in medical skills. I also hope that the seniors can give me some advice!"

Her modesty and politeness made these doctors feel good about her immediately.

However, there were also some elderly doctors who came here today, just because they were interested in the treatment of the strange disease of the city lord's son.

So after a few words of greeting, they immediately looked at Lu Zhixi excitedly, "Fairy Zhixi, I heard that you already have a way to treat the young city lord's strange disease. What is it? Can you tell us?"

Before Lu Zhixi had spoken, Ren Xueling had already said in displeasure, "Why my senior sister wants to tell you her secret? You guys actually want to steal her secret?"

As soon as these words came out, the old doctor who asked suddenly flushed red and lowered his head embarrassingly.

Lu Zhixi quickly reprimanded, "Xueling, don't talk nonsense. Dr. Chen has a high reputation and has been a sixth rank physician for more than 10 years. He has more experience and knowledge than me. Why will he do such things?"

She looked at the old doctor gently and said in a soft tone, "Dr. Chen, if you want to know the cure for that strange disease, it's not impossible..."

Before she finished her words, Li Zhenyu hurriedly stepped forward and interrupted her, "Zhixi, why are you always so kind and naive!"

He sighed lightly and looked in the direction of Hexi. His eyes were full of contempt before he slowly said, "Zhixi, even if Dr. Chen is not the kind of shameless person who will steal your secret, it doesn't mean that others won't! Don't forget, you have a competition against someone today! If you tell Dr. Chen about the treatment and someone steals it, then she will be the person with superb medical skills. How can that happen?"

### **Chapter 950: I'm Fine with It**

"Some people just don't know when to step down. Fairy Zhixi said that she has a cure, he was not reconciled and even proposed a competition. I think he just wants to follow Fairy Zhixi to get the benefits. When Fairy Zhixi cures the illness, he will say that he is also using the same method. Isn't that he won't lose no matter how?"

Another doctor also said, "Hmph! Such a shameless person is also worthy of being called a doctor? I think he forced Fairy Zhixi to have a competition with him because he wants to get fame by using Fairy Zhixi's name. See, who doesn't know about Xi Yue now?"

Lu Zhixi heard the discussion from the crowd and couldn't help but sigh softly, "Please don't say that to Mr. Xi, his medical skills are really good. Especially when it comes to using poison, Zhixi admits that I'm not as good as Mr. Xi."

"Use poison?!" The doctors present showed shocked and angry expressions. "A doctor actually practices in using poison. No wonder he is so unscrupulous! Such a scum should not have the qualifications to practice medicine!"

"I heard that he doesn't have a grade at all; he can't even be called a doctor. I think he drags Fairy Zhixi in because he wants to enter the Doctors Association through Fairy Zhixi right?"

“This kind of behavior is simply too outrageous! Why would the city lord let this kind of person to treat his son?!”

“I heard that it was Master Yuehua who invited him. Eh, Master Yuehua is getting old and confused nowadays...”

The doctors discussed on their own while looking at Hexi like she was a pile of garbage.

In ancient times, the people had the problem of looking down on other people, so did the doctors here.

Most of those who could become the fourth rank doctor or above only studied in medical knowledge and had simple minds, so their expressions of emotions were extremely intense.

Some people even wanted to call someone to drive Hexi and her party out.

Master Yuehua’s face was extremely ugly. Many of the fellow doctors not only glared at Hexi after whispering, they were also pointing at him.

Those people looked at him with sympathy and ridicule, which gave him a bad premonition.

At this time, Lu Zhixi spoke again, “As for the treatment of young city lord, Zhixi does not mean to hide it. If you all don’t mind, when Zhixi is treating young city lord, you all can watch it by the side. When the time comes, everyone will naturally see how Zhixi treats.”

“But...” She paused, looked to Hexi, and said gently, “But this is after all me and Mr. Xi doing treatment, if Mr. Xi doesn’t want outsiders to see, then Zhixi can only say sorry to all doctors.”

Those doctors were all taken aback, and Dr. Chen reacted first. He looked at Hexi with scorching eyes and said loudly, “Little boy, you... you will not disagree, will you?”

Hexi saw Dr. Chen’s anxious expression and couldn’t help but want to laugh.

Seeing Dr. Chen, she felt like she had seen her crazy master.

It was the kind of obsessed with one thing, and they would forget about everything else. It was just that her master was obsessed with wine, and Dr. Chen was obsessed with medical knowledge.

Hexi nodded and said, “I’m fine with it!”