

King of Hell 971

Chapter 971: Rumors

"I admired Master Yuehua so much, but I didn't expect him to be such a deceitful person!"

"Hmph! No wonder Master Yuehua wasn't willing to come to my house to treat. It turns out that he is unable to treat at all!"

"I have told you that Master Yuehua is old. Even if he can still pill refining, he is no more than a fourth rank doctor in the past 10 years, but Fairy Zhixi is extremely beautiful; she was a sixth rank doctor at the age of 20s. Isn't it easy to judge who is strong and who is weak?"

"I just didn't expect this Master Yuehua to be so shameless. Never mind that he deceives everyone, he even spoke up for the bastard Xi Yue. It's no wonder that his true face has been exposed now. This is his own responsibility."

Master Yuehua stood at the entrance of the restaurant, and the dim light in his eyes had already turned into despair.

He didn't say anything, but he turned around and stumbled away.

Along the way, there were people pointing at him. The look of admiration and gratitude in the past had now turned into contempt and doubt.

It was like he had fallen into hell in just 1 night.

This Yongan City, where he had lived for decades and which he regarded as more important than his own life, was now so unfamiliar to him that it terrified him, making him want to escape.

Master Yuehua returned to the City Lord's Mansion in despair.

As was about to walk to his courtyard, a man's smiling voice came from behind him, "Master Yuehua."

Yuehua turned her head and immediately saw Li Zhenyu's half-smile and eyes full of cold and contemptuous expression.

Master Yuehua was stunned for a moment. Before he could reply, Li Zhenyu said slowly while waving his folding fan gently, "Master Yuehua, have you ever heard that Rumors are like a flame blown by the wind. People always believe in the truth that is easy to believe in. So what if Master Yuehua you can prove that you can refine pill in front of the other doctor? Will anyone in Yongan City believe in you?"

"You-! You did all these!!" Yuehua's body trembled all over. He pointed at Li Zhenyu and yelled, "Li Zhenyu, you despicable villain! It's you who told Dr. Jiang that I can't refine pill; it's also you who spread this news to the citizens of Yongan City! What do you want from me?!"

Li Zhenyu smiled, waving the fan casually, but he was looking at Master Yuehua with a cold gaze, "So what if I was the one who spread the rumors? Will anyone believe in you now? Even if you show your spiritual fire in front of everyone, they will only think that you are tricking them. No one will ever believe in you anymore in this Yongan City. From now on, you will become a rat that is hated by everyone!"

“What enmity do I have with you? Why do you want to frame me like this!!” Master Yuehua stared at Li Zhenyu with bloodshot eyes.

Li Zhenyu said coldly, “You know that Zhixi has promised Zhuge Feng to treat Zhuge Xiaotian’s illness, but you still brought in those bitches. They hurt my cousin, and they even humiliated Zhixi. This is your biggest sin! You ask why I want to harm you?”

Chapter 972: Give You a Chance

Master Yuehua clenched fists and said, “Medical skills have endless potential. The only purpose is to treat patients. Xi Yue has medical skills and is capable. What’s wrong with inviting him to treat Xiaotian?”

Li Zhenyu’s eyes were like a sharp ice sword. He sneered, “Now it’s too late for you to say anything. Because of your own stupidity, you have nowhere to stay in Yongan City. But Master Yuehua, I can give you a chance based on the contributions you made for Yongan City.”

Master Yuehua frowned and looked at him coldly without saying a word.

Li Zhenyu didn’t care as he said slowly, “As long as Master Yuehua promises me to approach Xi Yue, spy on his treatment methods, and sprinkle this bottle of powder in the medicine she wants to use, I will think of a way to restore your reputation. What do you think?”

Master Yuehua said with hatred, “Don’t you always believe that Fairy Zhixi can cure Zhuge Xiaotian? Since she can cure him, Fairy Zhixi will win tomorrow. Xi Yue will naturally lose and be driven out of Yongan City. Why do you have to be ruthless against Xi Yue?”

Li Zhenyu smiled coldly, shook the fan, and said in a deep voice, “I always don’t like to take risks. Although Zhixi will never lose, no one can guarantee Xi Yue will set Zhixi up. Hehe... I want to guarantee that even if Zhixi does not cure the patient, I will never let Xi Yue succeed. What’s more...”

When he said this, his voice paused slightly. A sinister smile slowly appeared on his face, “Even if Zhixi wins tomorrow, I will force Xi Yue to take out the medicinal pills he used for treatment and let others people take it. Once the person takes medicinal pills and is poisoned to death, Xi Yue will be charged with murdering the young city lord. When that happens, he will never be able to escape!”

“You... why are you so despicable and shameless!!” Master Yuehua was trembling. His gaze looking at Li Zhenyu was not just resentment, but deep disgust. “Do you think I will do as you say after knowing your intention? Impossible!!!”

Li Zhenyu was not at all angry when he heard the words, but he smiled faintly: “No! Master Yuehua, you will agree. Because this is not only related to your reputation, but it also related to whether you can life in this Yongan City and whether, Zhuge Feng, the city lord will lose his position.”

“If you don’t agree, I will let Xueling contact his father after Zhixi gets the Divine Soul Jade. Zhuge Feng will be reported for covering you. He knew you can’t refine pill, but he didn’t report to the Doctors Association. In this way, do you think Zhuge Feng can still become the city lord? Maybe his son’s illness will relapse and turn into a vampire again, hahaha!”

Master Yuehua was stunned on the spot; his eyes suddenly turned red, staring at Li Zhenyu.

The smile on Li Zhenyu's face made his stomach churn, making him feel sick and desperate.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Li Zhenyu, aren't you afraid of retribution for doing these despicable things?"

Li Zhenyu sneered, closed the folding fan in his hand, and said in a deep voice, "Whatever you say, but Master Yuehua, are your reputation and Zhuge Feng's future more important than Xi Yue? I think you know what to choose right?"

TL: Cmon just pretend to agree and expose him later...

Chapter 973: On the City Wall

Master Yuehua held the icy surface of the porcelain bottle with his body trembling violently as if he wanted to crush the porcelain bottle, but he didn't do it in the end nothing.

He had no choice in such a desperate situation.

Li Zhenyu laughed smugly, turned around and left quickly.

After Li Zhenyu left a whole cup of tea, Master Yuehua stumbled and walked to his yard with the porcelain bottle.

When the figures of the 2 people disappeared completely, a black figure in the grass in the distance came out, thought for a moment, revealed a deep smile, and then quickly disappeared.

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Another day had passed, Zhuge Xiaotian's symptoms got better and better.

After all his blood was exchanged and confirmed that the sun would not harm him anymore, Zhuge Xiaotian did not rush to bask in the sun. Instead, he meditated and channeled his spiritual power throughout his entire body and dantian.

This made his scars recover more quickly. Especially the scars on his face were completely recovered.

Zhuce Feng was so excited for Zhuge Xiaotian's recovery that he could not sleep at night, wishing to announce to the entire Miluo Continent that his son had recovered.

Therefore, when Li Zhenyu proposed to announce the result of Fairy Zhixi's treatment on the city wall tomorrow in front of all the people in Yongan City, Zhuge Feng agreed without hesitation.

Although he felt sorry for Xi Yue, the Zhuge Family owed Fairy Zhixi too much. If this was what Fairy Zhixi hoped, he could only sacrifice Xi Yue.

It was the 3rd day soon which was the day for the results of the medical skill competition to be decided.

Just after 9 am, in front of the city lord's mansion, a crowd had gathered there. Some of these people were ordinary people or low rank martial artists, but some were high rank martial artists above the Meridians Stage, and there were even many Gold Core Stage experts.

It could be said that the entire Yongan City people were looking forward to the outcome of Fairy Zhixi's treatment and were also looking forward to the final result.

At 15 minutes, Zhuge Feng opened the door and walked into Zhuge Xiaotian's room with a smile on his face, "Xiaotian, are you ready? The city residents have been waiting outside for almost an hour."

But as soon as he saw Zhuge Xiaotian's face, Zhuge Feng frowned slightly, "Xiaotian, why is your face so pale? Is your illness relapse again? I will ask Fairy Zhixi to come and see you again."

"I'm fine!" Zhuge Xiaotian quickly stopped his father, "Father, I'm really fine. Please don't trouble Fairy Zhixi anymore. Maybe it's because I'm too excited that I can't sleep well and meditate well, so I look a little tired. I seem to have a slight fever as well, but I will take a good rest after today."

Zhuge Feng breathed a sigh of relief when he heard this, then he smiled, "Since you are fine, let's go up to the city wall!"

Zhuge and his son went up to the city wall. At the same time, Fairy Zhixi and Hexi were also led to the city wall.

Accompanied by the group of doctors who had been watching Fairy Zhixi treating Zhuge Xiaotian these days.

The people of Yongan City underneath saw Zhuge Xiaotian appear in front of them, and there was a clamor all of sudden.

"Did you see that, isn't that the young city lord? He hasn't shown up for more than half a year!"

Chapter 974: Announce the Result

"I heard that the young city lord is sick and can't expose to the sun. See, isn't he fine now under the sun?"

"That means, the young city lord's disease is really cured by Fairy Zhixi?!"

"Fairy Zhixi actually treated the illness that even the seventh rank doctor can't treat. She is really amazing!"

The sun shone on Zhuge Xiaotian, making his pale and handsome be visible.

Everyone could see that Zhuge Xiaotian was healthy, normal, and intact.

This was the best proof that Fairy Zhixi had cured him.

Ren Xueling heard the comments and admiration from the people below, and she immediately stepped forward and mocked Hexi, "Bitch, you have seen the appearance of the young city lord now? What else do you have to say? Kneel down to my senior sister and admit your mistake now!"

Hexi glanced at Zhuge Xiaotian faintly.

His face was a little paler than just now, and there was even a faint glow on his skin which made his face even more charming.

However, when no one was paying attention to him, Zhuge Xiaotian's eyes were in a daze. His lips became blushing. He even licked his lips and wiped his forehead with his hand.

Hexi breathed out slowly, shook her head lightly, and thought in her mind: As expected.

Ren Xueling saw her sigh and shook her head, thinking that she finally gave up this time. She couldn't help laughing, "Senior sister, did you see? That bitch Xi Yue was pretending a few days ago, saying that there is something wrong with your treatment method. It turns out that he just doesn't want to admit defeat. Now he is panicking seeing that there is no opportunity to come back!"

Li Zhenyu took a step forward and said coldly, "So what if you panic? You think you don't have to kneel to Zhixi because you panic?"

As Li Zhenyu said, he looked at the people of Yongan City below, "Everyone in Yongan City, I believe that everyone knows the pressure and torture that Zhixi has endured in the past few days. Although she gets it through because of her tenacity and superb medical skills, the culprit is in the front right now. Doesn't he need to be punished?"

"We must punish this scum who humiliated Fairy Zhixi!"

"Let him kneel down and kowtow to Fairy Zhixi!"

"Kick him out of Yongan City, no! Kick him out of Tian Gang Kingdom, so that he will never come back!"

"City Lord Zhuge, quickly announce the result of the competition! Then let this scum kneel to Zhixi now!"

"Yes! Yes! City Lord Zhuge, please announce the result of the competition! Our bet in Changle Gambling House is still waiting to be redeemed!"

The voices that supported Fairy Zhixi and cursed Xi Yue below came like a tsunami.

Zhugue Feng couldn't help but glance at his friend Master Yuehua under this situation. Master Yuehua had a pale face, but his expression was cold. He didn't mean to object.

Then he breathed a sigh of relief, slowly stepped forward, raised his hand and waved it down, "Please be quiet, everyone. Now, I will announce the result of the competition between Fairy Zhixi and Xi Yue."

When Zhugue Feng said this, even Bai Hu on Hexi's side was panicking.

He leaned close to Hexi's ear and whispered, "Princess, Zhugue City Lord is about to announce the result. Is this Fairy Zhixi really going to win? Then wouldn't the crystal stone we bet be all gone?"

Chapter 975: It's too Late

Hexi sighed softly and said, "It's too late."

"What? It's really too late?" Bai Hu's face turned pale. He glanced in the direction of Nangong Yu and said tremblingly, "Are we really going to lose all our capital? Eh-hem... That is, all the crystal stones and magic weapons of the King of Hell Mansion!"

Hexi glanced at him lightly and said with a slight smile, "I mean, there is no need to stop him. Zhugue Feng can't finish the announcement."

As soon as Hexi finished speaking, Zhugue Feng continued, "3 days ago, Fairy Zhixi provided a treatment plan to diagnose and treat my son Zhugue Xiaotian's strange disease. After 3 days of treatment, Xiaotian's disease has now been completely cured. So, I announced that the result of the competition between Fairy Zhixi and Xi Yue, Zhixi..."

“Father... father... ahh!!!

Before Zhuge Feng finished his last sentence. Zhuge Xiaotian, who had been standing aside, touching his forehead and licking his lips, suddenly let out a scream, then he pounced at guard next to him with red eyes.

The sharp teeth pierced the guard’s neck, then the terrifying sound of drinking blood sounded on the deadly silent city wall.

Such a terrifying blood drinking sound continued for several seconds before someone finally reacted.

The entire scene was in chaos. The guards rushed to pull Zhuge Xiaotian off from the guard.

The guard let out a weeping cry. A large piece of flesh and blood was torn off from behind his neck. The wound was horrible.

The guard could only scream for once, then he fainted in horror.

Zhuce Xiaotian was still screaming and struggling after being ripped off by the guards.

On his hands, face, and neck, dense red spots began to appear.

These spots quickly grow and rot under the sun’s rays, and the blood was mixed with pustule, giving off a nauseating rancid smell.

Zhuce Feng suddenly jumped onto Zhuce Xiaotian, who was restrained by the guards, and shouted in a panic, “Xiaotian! Xiaotian! What’s wrong? Don’t scare father!”

But Zhuce Xiaotian was struggling constantly. His eyes were blood-red; he bared his teeth, revealing the slowly rotted lips and teeth inside.

The scene was too terrifying, and the changes were too strange. Suddenly, the people below fell into a strange silence.

They looked straight at Zhuce Xiaotian’s current appearance with their eyes widened. Hearing the terrifying screams and teeth rubbing sounds, they all showed horrified expressions.

Although they knew that the young city lord was sick, they never thought it would be such a terrifying disease.

They never thought that such a horrible scene of patient sucking blood and eating flesh would appear in front of them.

Zhuce Feng, who kept yelling Zhuce Xiaotian, suddenly seemed to think of something. He turned his head vigorously and shouted, “Fairy Zhixi, Fairy Zhixi! Come and see what happened to Xiaotian? Didn’t you say that he has been cured? What’s wrong with him! Quickly come and see!”

Fairy Zhixi was also shocked by what happened before her eyes. She reacted abruptly when she heard Zhuce Feng’s words, and hurriedly came to Zhuce Xiaotian.

TL: Now what? You think you treat the illness?

Chapter 976: Didn’t You Say It’s Cured?

However, at this time, she was really panicking. She had just 1 thought in her mind.

How could it relapse again? How could it happen? My treatment plan can't go wrong? Daddy can never go wrong!

It must not be because of the wrong treatment, but Zhuge Xiaotian is poisoned again!

That's right, it can never be because my treatment failed! I only need to check at Zhuge Xiaotian's aura, then I will know.

As Fairy Zhixi walked, she shook her head heavily as if to convince herself and as if to give herself confidence.

However, as soon as she walked to Zhuge Xiaotian and was about to check out his aura, Fairy Zhixi couldn't help tremble seeing Zhuge Xiaotian's current appearance.

Zhuce Xiaotian's appearance was more terrifying than when he was in the basement that day.

His face had already been covered in red spots all over, and most of them had begun to ulcerate. Together with the spooky teeth and bloodthirsty eyes, it terrified the surrounding people and made their stomachs rolling.

Zhuce Feng was worried about his son's illness, but he saw Lu Zhixi being stunned there with a look of fear and disgust. He couldn't help but furiously said, "Fairy Zhixi, why are you standing there? Give Xiaotian treatment quickly!"

Lu Zhixi woke up suddenly. Her face turned pale, but she quickly regained her senses and released a white smoke.

White smoke spiraled into Zhuce Xiaotian's nose. Zhuce Xiaotian, who was screaming and struggling, quickly calmed down and closed his eyes, but his body seemed to be twitching because of some pain.

When Lu Zhixi saw Zhuce Xiaotian finally calmed down, he was also quietly relieved.

Then she looked at Zhuce Feng and said sternly, "City Lord Zhuce, it stands to reason that the young city lord's illness should be cured. I don't know if someone else did something later. This requires a detailed examination and diagnosis. But now we should move the young city lord to a place where there is no sunlight."

Zhuce Feng frowned with a gloomy face, and his knuckles were making a crackling sound.

He was originally ecstatic that his son had recovered, but his son suddenly became worse and more painful than before.

This feeling of losing hope was even worse than Xiaotian was never cured. It made him even more furious.

However, he calmed down and ordered the guards on the side, "Immediately carry the young city lord back to the basement."

Several guards came forward, and the Yongan City people were in chaos.

“What happened to that just now? Isn’t he cured now?”

“Did you see the young city lord’s look just now? It’s so terrifying! If this isn’t cured, wouldn’t the young city lord become a cannibal monster?”

“Then who is the winner between the medical skill competition of Fairy Zhixi and Xi Yue!”

However, just when everyone was talking about the noise, another sudden change happened on the city wall.

When the guards rushed over and tried to carry the fainted Zhuge Xiaotian down the city wall, his body convulsed suddenly. He broke away with his bloodthirsty eyes.

The guard closest to Zhuge Xiaotian was stunned by his bloodthirsty eyes.

Immediately afterward, the guard was held on his neck, then he felt a sudden severe pain. Zhuge Xiaotian had bitten off a piece of meat together with his clothes.

Chapter 977: It’s Too Late

“Ahh—!!” The guard screamed, and the situation on the city wall became chaotic again.

Lu Zhixi had never thought that Zhuge Xiaotian, who was fainted by her knockout scent, would wake up again. She was stunned for a while with a look of panic.

Suddenly, Li Zhenyu’s panicked voice came into her ears, “Zhixi be careful!”

As soon as the words sounded, Lu Zhixi felt a stinky smell rushing over his face, then a scary face full of red spots and bloodstains appeared in front. He bit toward her neck.

Lu Zhixi let out a horrifying scream, then she took out a crossbow without even thinking about it.

This hand crossbow looked no different from the crossbows used by mortals, but it was forged with heavenly heart wood that was more than hundreds of thousands of years old. The arrows were even smeared with deadly poison. It was called [Divine Mechanic Crossbow].

Zhuce Feng almost recognized this [Divine Mechanic Crossbow] at first sight. Almost everyone in the Miluo Continent knew that the [Divine Mechanic Crossbow] was Lu Xuyang’s life-saving weapon when he was young. After he became famous, he left this treasure to his only daughter.

The firing speed of the Divine Mechanic Crossbow was very fast. In addition to its highly poisonous arrows, it could easily penetrate the protective shields and flesh of martial artists. Even the martial artists of the Nascent Soul stage could be seriously injured by the Divine Mechanic Crossbow, let alone Zhuge Xiaotian of the Meridians Stage.

If he was hit by Divine Mechanic Crossbow, he, who was severely ill initially, would almost certainly die.

“Fairy Zhixi, show mercy!” Zhuge Feng yelled in horror.

However, it was too late.

The sound of the Divine Mechanic Crossbow blasted through the air, and the arrow flew toward Zhuge Xiaotian’s forehead.

“No—!!!” Zhuge Feng’s eyes were widened as if blood and tears would gush out.

His only son, his Xiaotian, was going to die in full view of everyone like this.

Suddenly, Zhuge Feng’s expression froze in horror.

He stared stiffly at the man in black that suddenly appeared in front of Zhuge Xiaotian. For a long time, he felt a pain in his chest before he realized that he was holding his breath.

He saw that the man in a black robe had a cold and unparalleled handsome face. The pair of starry eyes seemed to contain the coldest frost in the world, coldly looking at Lu Zhixi.

His slender fingers caught the arrow in his hand.

The Divine Mechanic Crossbow smeared with lethal poison was the common iron in his fingers. He pinched, and the arrow turned into powder.

Zhuge Feng took a deep breath and couldn’t believe his eyes.

Even the martial artists of the Nascent Soul stage will have danger touching the arrow of the Divine Mechanic Crossbow, but the young handsome man before him can easily catch the heavenly wood arrow and turn it into powder.

Who is this man in black?!

However, Zhuge Feng was only shocked for a moment, and he looked back at his son soon.

At this time Zhuge Xiaotian was no longer in a bloodthirsty mode.

His body was still struggling, but his aura slowly calmed down.

And standing beside him was the beautiful, unparalleled young man Miracle Healer—Xi Yue.

Chapter 978: Shameful Means

At this time, purple vines continued to appear on his hand. As the purple vines soared into the sky, the sun was shielded from the purple vines, casting a big shadow on the city wall.

It was like a giant purple umbrella, shrouding Zhuge Xiaotian in the shadows.

As the sun’s rays disappeared, Zhuge Xiaotian’s red eyes slowly recovered their clarity, revealing a look of confusion.

Lu Zhixi also recovered at this time. She looked back at the man in black with a complicated gaze. It took her a long time to recover and say, “Zhixi used the Divine Mechanic Crossbow just now in a panic. Thanks to... the help of Mr. Nangong that Zhixi didn’t murder the innocent. Zhixi is really grateful!”

It was Nangong Yu who caught the Divine Mechanic Crossbow, and only Nangong Yu could do it.

He smiled coldly when he heard Lu Zhixi’s words. He didn’t even look at her, but he turned and walked to the side of the young man who was checking Zhuge Xiaotian’s pulse. He whispered a few words in his ear.

The Xi Yue's clear and beautiful eyes slightly bend; her face was full of helpless and disgusted smile. She gently pushed him.

Nangong Yu who was pushed aside wasn't annoyed at all, but he was looking at Xi Yue with tenderness and pampering that could drown people.

Lu Zhixi clenched her fists, walked up, squatted down and said coldly, "Mr. Xi, my treatment has not been completed yet, are you going to go over me and treat the young city lord directly?"

Hexi glanced at her with a half-smile; the contempt in her eyes was obvious, making Lu Zhixi's anger surged into her mind.

However, after all, she held it back. She cast spiritual power into Zhuge Xiaotian's body as usual.

When her spiritual power circulated Xiaotian's body for 1 round, her eyes widened in shock. She murmured, "This... how is this possible? He is still fine yesterday, how could he suddenly become like this?!"

"Senior Sister, what's the matter?!" Ren Xueling was shocked by these incidents just now. After she recovered, she rushed to Lu Zhixi's side immediately with Li Zhenyu.

Li Zhenyu gave Hexi a cold look and said in a deep voice, "Is someone doing tricks behind the scenes? I said earlier that some people will use shameful tricks in the dark if they can't win openly."

Li Zhenyu said this very loudly, and the people in Yongan City below heard it.

Lu Zhixi shook her head slowly and frowned. She raised her voice slightly, "I don't know what's going on. When I checked yesterday, the blood of the young city lord was already normal, but his blood has returned normal today. I don't know who did this!"

"Isn't it obvious!?" Ren Xueling immediately glared at Hexi and said loudly, "Apart from those who are afraid of losing, who else would do this!"

Even Lu Zhixi said that someone did some petty means, the people below of course believe in it a little more.

Many people cast doubtful eyes on Hexi.

Hexi was questioned by everyone and did not say much. Instead, she looked at Zhuge Xiaotian who was sober and smiled slowly, "Young city lord, have you eaten after being inspected by Fairy Zhixi yesterday? Have you met anyone??"

Zhuce Xiaotian shook his head without hesitation, "I was meditating all the time yesterday, but I felt upset and unable to concentrate. Since yesterday afternoon, I have no appetite, so I have never been eating anything."

Chapter 979: Can't Afford To Lose

"This..." Hexi's words left Li Zhenyu speechless for a while.

Ren Xueling said angrily, "You're a sinister and vicious person. Who knows if you have used vicious methods that others don't know. What's more, even if you didn't do anything last night, it doesn't mean you didn't do anything before! "

Hexi couldn't help but chuckle when she heard the words. She said with a mocking face, "If I did something before, Fairy Zhixi couldn't find out when inspecting. Miss Ren, are you implying that your senior sister's medical skills are just like that?"

"I didn't-!" Ren Xueling glanced at Lu Zhixi with a red face, but she couldn't continue.

Lu Zhixi said with an unsightly face, "Mr. Xi, I just said that the young city lord's illness has relapsed. I don't know what the reason is, and I didn't say that you did it. Why are you so hostile?"

As she said, she looked at Zhuge Feng and said in a deep voice, "City Lord Zhuge, please forgive Zhixi for not completely curing the disease of the young city lord. The disease of the young city lord is really strange. Zhixi needs to go back to consult with my father. I believe that my father will have a complete treatment plan!"

Zhuce Feng's face was pale looking at his son who looked severely ill, then he looked at Fairy Zhixi speechlessly for a while.

However, without waiting for Zhuge Feng to speak, Bai Hu had already taken a step forward. He said with a sneer, "Wait a minute! Wait a minute! Aren't we doing medical skill competition? Since it is a competition, you should of course participate with your own skill. How can you go back and ask your father for help? Since you wanted to seek help from your father from the beginning, why didn't you say earlier? Isn't this fooling us?"

Ren Xueling said angrily, "What do you mean by this?"

"Am I not making it clear?" Bai Hu put his arms around his chest and said with a half-smiled, "Since Fairy Zhixi can't cure, isn't it our young master's turn? After all, the people of Yongan City are still waiting for the result!"

The residents of Yongan City underneath looked at each other when they heard the words. The scene became awkwardly quiet.

Li Zhenyu stepped forward, staring at Zhuge Feng with a fierce gaze and saying coldly, "City Lord Zhuge, you have to know that if Zhixi can't cure your son's illness, then no one in this world except her father can cure it. Do you think it is worth to offend Zhixi and the Doctors Association behind her for just an insignificant boy?"

Zhuce Feng's face was even uglier. On the one hand, it was the president of the Doctors Association; on the other, it was the miracle healer who might cure his son's illness. He had seen the method that Xi Yue used to wake Zhuge Xiaotian just now.

At this moment, he finally affirmed that it was not Fairy Zhixi who calmed Xiaotian down in the basement that day, but the young miracle healer.

Before Zhuge Feng had spoken, Bai Hu had already laughed and said, "So you can't afford to lose? You can't even afford to let us try. It turns out that Fairy Zhixi is just fishing for fame and credit!"

Chapter 980: Copying Treatment Method

Ren Xueling was furious, "What are you talking about? You dare to slander my senior sister! Do you think this Xi Yue can cure a patient whom my senior sister can't even cure? Stop dreaming!"

Li Zhenyu was so angry that his body was trembling, "Shut your damn mouth! If you dare to insult Zhixi again, I will let you die horribly!"

Bai Hu sneered, "It's really funny. You can do shameless things, but the others can't judge you? At first, Fairy Zhixi used the reason of first come first serve to treat the patient first. This is unfair already, but my young master is magnanimous, so he didn't say anything."

"Now that she can't cure the patient, then it's my young master's turn to treat, am I wrong? Or, what Fairy Zhixi said at the beginning for the sake of the patient was a lie? For the sake of her own face, she doesn't even care about the life and death of the patient?"

Although Li Zhenyu and Ren Xueling kept saying that Lu Zhixi was humiliated before, Hexi did not say too much.

But now Bai Hu didn't hold back and criticized Lu Zhixi as a worthless person.

Let alone Li Zhenyu couldn't bear it, even Lu Zhixi's pretty face turned pale in anger. She stepped forward and said coldly, "When did I say that Mr. Xi is not allowed to cure the young city lord, I just ..."

Bai Hu laughed 3 times when he heard the words. He did not give her a chance to continue speaking, "Well, since Fairy Zhixi said so, it means that Fairy Zhixi admits that she can't cure the young city lord. Now it's my young master's turn to show his medical skills."

Lu Zhixi was out of words. Her face flushed suddenly, and she felt embarrassed and humiliated.

Li Zhenyu, as compared to being humiliated himself, felt even more pain and resentful when he saw that Lu Zhixi was humiliated. He originally wanted to say, but he suddenly looked up and met Master Yuehua's cold gaze.

Then, Master Yuehua nodded unwillingly.

Li Zhenyu was overjoyed. He slowly revealed a sneer, "Zhixi, since they insist on treating the young city lord, then let them try. However, if something goes wrong and the young city lord suffers irreparable damage, then it has nothing to do with us."

He looked at Zhuge Feng and said, "I also hope that City Lord Zhuge will not regret his decision later on!"

Zhuce Feng was taken aback for a moment. He had a hint of an unknown premonition in his heart.

However, when he saw Zhuge Xiaotian's miserable appearance now, he gritted his teeth, bowed to Hexi, and said with a sob, "Miracle Healer Xi, if you really have a way, please save my son."

Hexi nodded, then she smiled faintly, "Now I can start the treatment. City Lord Zhuge, please bring me enough blood sucking golden silkworms."

"What?! Blood sucking golden silkworm?" The onlookers on the city wall couldn't help but exclaim, "Isn't this the treatment method Fairy Zhixi has used? Are you going to copy Fairy Zhixi's method?"

Another person also said, "What's a joke? Everyone just saw that this method can't cure the young city lord's disease at all."

Ren Xueling even laughed and said, "Xi Yue, I thought you are so capable! In the end, you are just copying my senior sister's treatment method!"