

King of Hell 981

Chapter 981: What's the Flaw?

Hexi ignored them, but squatted to Zhuge Xiaotian's side, took a bit of his blood with a knife, and then used her spiritual power to feel it; she knew his situation immediately.

Zhuge Feng hesitated, "Miracle Healer Xi, what method are you going to use to treat Xiaotian's disease? Blood sucking golden silkworm can't cure him at all!"

"You don't need to be suspicious when you decide to use someone." Hexi turned around and looked at Zhuge Feng coldly, and she said in a deep voice, "City Lord Zhuge doesn't even understand this principle? When Fairy Zhixi was doing the treatment, would you question him like that?"

Zhuge Feng shook his whole body, and he subconsciously bowed his head and apologized. After that, he did not dare to delay and quickly asked his subordinates to prepare blood sucking golden silkworms as soon as possible.

The blood sucking golden silkworms were quickly fetched, and the treatment process was as expected; it was almost exactly the same as Lu Zhixi's.

The only difference was probably the medicinal pills that nourished blood. Although Lu Zhixi's lingxue pill was precious, the blood it could replenish was only ? at most.

Therefore, during Lu Zhixi's treatment, she had to go through the process of blood sucking and releasing blood 3 times. It couldn't be finished on the same day, otherwise the patient would not be able to bear it and would die of shock due to excessive blood loss.

The medicinal pills that Hexi gave Zhuge Xiaotian were the best quality fourth grade medicinal pills. Their main function was to nourish blood, but Hexi had just refined them, so she hadn't named them yet.

Zhuge Xiaotian's blood almost recovered instantly after taking these medicinal pills.

After an hour, the blood on his whole body had been completely replaced. The dense red spots and festers on his face had already healed a lot by now, and Zhuge Xiaotian's eyes were also clear.

However, no one would approve of Hexi's behavior.

Even on the city wall, many doctors looked at Hexi as if they were looking at a scum stealing other people's things.

Li Zhenyu and Ren Xueling were even more mocking, sometimes amplifying their voices to explain the ins and outs of the matter to the people of Yongan City below.

When Lu Zhixi saw Hexi take back the blood sucking golden silkworm one by one; all Hexi's actions were exactly the same as her, she finally couldn't help but take a step forward and say gently, "Mr. Xi, although I don't mind you stealing from me, we have just witnessed that the effect of this treatment method can only last for 2 days. It can't completely cure the disease. You will only disappoint City Lord Zhuge and Young City Lord again, why would you want to do that?"

Hexi threw the blood sucking golden silkworm to the tray in Bai Hu's hand, then she stood up, slowly looked at the doctors present, and finally turned her gaze on Lu Zhixi, "Fairy Zhixi, you keep saying that you know that this is a vampire disease. Then do you know what caused the vampire disease?"

Lu Zhixi was taken aback. She blurted out, "What?"

"The so-called vampire disease is indeed a blood disease. But does Fairy Zhixi think that the cause of the disease can be completely cured by exchanging blood?"

Lu Zhixi frowned and said in a low voice, "Since the blood is poisoned, what's wrong with changing his blood? And, Mr. Xi, aren't you doing this too?"

"I followed Fairy Zhixi's method to treat the disease, but there is a fatal flaw in your treatment plan."

Some of the doctors listening to the side could not help but say loudly, "What is the flaw?"

Chapter 982: Special Medicinal Pills

"Bloodletting can only remove the toxins from the patient's blood for a while, but not the root cause. Once the patient is exposed to the sun, something in his body will convert into toxin again; the disease will only be more serious than the previous one."

In fact, patients with porphyria, which was vampire disease, did not just have problem in their blood. It was even more because an element called porphyrin in their body would be converted into a toxin called "botulinum toxin" when exposed to ultraviolet light.

"So!" Hexi smiled and looked at Lu Zhixi with scorching eyes, "Fairy Zhixi, you have diagnosed the wrong direction from the beginning. You know that the problem comes from blood, but have you ever wondered what its source is? The most important treatment for vampire disease is not to exchange blood, but to eradicate the source of the young city lord's disease that will turn into toxins when exposed to sunlight!"

Lu Zhixi originally wanted to laugh.

How can there be such a disease in the world? Whenever it is exposed to the sun, it will be converted into toxins in the blood.

Not to mention her, even her father Lu Xuyang had never heard of it.

She opened her mouth slightly, but the words were stuck in her throat.

Because she met Xi Yue's, calm, wise, and arrogant, eyes! Those eyes were supported by an incomparable strong self-confidence.

Lu Zhixi had only seen this look from her father. Even she was often not confident in her medical skills most of the time.

Suddenly a strong anxiety and panic rose in her heart. Could it be... that what she said is true?

However, before Lu Zhixi could speak, Ren Xueling had already yelled, "Nonsense! Why have I never heard of this kind of illness in the world? Then you tell us how can you treat it? Hmph, who doesn't know how to talk big!?"

Dr. Chen, who cared most about how to treat this disease, was more anxious than anyone else. He couldn't help but stepped forward and said, "Mr. Xi, you said that you want to eradicate the source of the disease in the young city lord. May I ask what kind of disease it is? How to eradicate it?"

Hexi certainly knew that the source of Zhuge Xiaotian's body was the porphyrin that would be affected by ultraviolet radiation, but she couldn't explain clearly to these ancient people.

In addition to the blood exchange, the only step she did more than Lu Zhixi was to expose the patient to sunlight when the medicinal pills were taking effect. It was to let the porphyrin in the patient's body combine with the iron element, so that it could be synthesized into hemoglobin normally.

This seemingly simple step was actually the most important step.

Hexi smiled slightly, and she suddenly raised her voice, "The way to completely cure this vampire disease is actually very simple. Just let the young city lord take a special kind of medicinal pill before exposing him to the sun. But... "

She paused, turned her wrist, and then saw a gray pill refining cauldron appear on the city wall.

Hexi looked straight at Master Yuehua and said loudly, "However, I only have the material and pill formula for the medicinal pill, but I don't have the finished product. One of the ingredient of this kind of medicinal pill is the cloud marrow ganoderma which is very precious. I only have 1 portion of it. If the pill refining fails, I can't heal the young city lord's disease for a short time. So, I need someone to refine this pill for me. Master Yuehua, are you... willing to do it?"

As soon as Hexi said this, hundreds of people below fell into a strange silence.

TL: Will Master Yuehua accept it and betray Hexi?

Chapter 983: I Don't Want To

The people in Yongan City below were even more shocked. The discussion was even more vigorous than when Zhuge Xiaotian's disease relapsed just now.

"Didn't they say that Master Yuehua can't refine pill anymore? Why did Xi Yue ask him to refine the pill?"

"Xi Yue definitely doesn't know that Master Yuehua can't pill refining at all."

"The cloud marrow ganoderma only has 1 portion. If it fails, isn't that the young city lord's disease can't be cured!"

Many doctors on the wall were excited when they heard the name cloud marrow ganoderma.

Some doctors even volunteered to do it, "Mr. Xi, Master Yuehua is not incapable of pill refining, but he has not been refining pill for many years. Cloud marrow ganoderma is so precious, what if he spoils it? Why don't you let me do it!?"

Even Dr. Chen couldn't help asking, "Mr. Xi, may I know what grade are the medicinal pill made by cloud marrow ganoderma."

Hexi smiled slightly, "Fourth grade."

As soon as she said this, even Master Yuehua's face turned pale.

Before his spiritual fire collapsed, he could at most refine the third grade medicinal pills. Besides, those third grade medicinal pills didn't even need precious materials like the cloud marrow ganoderma.

Those doctors even shook their heads, "With Master Yuehua's level, he will definitely fail in refining this fourth grade medicinal pill! Mr. Xi, you must think twice!"

Ren Xueling laughed aloud and looked at Hexi with contempt and arrogance, "Xi Yue, you insist on letting Master Yuehua refine the pill because you hope that he will fail right? If that happens, you can shirk the responsibilities to Master Yuehua if you fail, am I right?"

Hexi turned her gaze on Master Yuehua; her eyes looked gloomy, "Master Yuehua, are you willing to bear the stigma of deceiving the world forever? Always letting people point at your back, never lift your head, even getting chased out of Yongan City, deprived of the qualifications to practice medicine. Are you willing to be a loser for the rest of your life?"

"No-! I don't want to-!!!" Master Yuehua's voice suddenly rose. His body was trembling violently because of exerting too much force.

The lost and sad expression in his eyes disappeared, turning into firm and scorching eyes.

He clenched his fists and looked at Hexi, "Mr. Xi, I... I'm willing to try to refine the fourth grade medicinal pill."

Hexi's face finally showed a slight smile.

He walked to Master Yuehua and gave the pill refining materials prepared in the storage ring and the inscribed jade slip for the pill formula to Master Yuehua.

After Master Yuehua took the inscribed jade slip and read it, his body trembled abruptly.

When he looked at Hexi again, there were already hot tears in his eyes, "Miracle Healer Xi, your... your great kindness, I really don't know how to repay it. If Miracle Healer Xi wants me to do anything, I will agree without hesitation."

It turned out that in the inscribed jade slip Hexi gave him, it recorded not only the pill formula for treating Zhuge Xiaotian's disease, but also various pill formulas for treating his dantian's disease and improving his cultivation and medical skills.

As long as he used the medicinal pills and these pill formulas Xi Yue gave him, in less than a month, the disease that had plagued him for 10 years would be completely cured; his cultivation would also exceed his past heyday.

Chapter 984: Warning Look

Such a great kindness, Master Yuehua really didn't know how he could repay it.

Although there was still a lot of discussion under the city wall, everyone was full of doubts about Master Yuehua and Xi Yue.

But the pill refining still started.

When a cluster of stable spiritual fire appeared in Master Yuehua's hands and was thrown into the pill refining furnace, all the onlookers underneath widened their eyes.

"Isn't it said that the Master Yuehua's spiritual power has collapsed, and he can't condense spiritual fire at all? Who is spreading this rumor?"

"Yeah, isn't Master Yuehua condensing spiritual fire now? It is even stronger than the spiritual fire of ordinary doctors?"

"It's no wonder that Xi Yue kid is not confident himself, and he wants Master Yuehua to refine the pill!"

As the spiritual fire was put in, the spiritual grass and materials were also put in one by one.

The scene was completely silent. Everyone held their breath, waiting to see the result of Master Yuehua's pill refining.

With the 2nd spiritual grass being put in, Master Yuehua finally picked up the jade-like cloud marrow ganoderma.

At this time, his forehead was already covered with beads of sweat, and his face became paler.

The moment he picked up the cloud marrow ganoderma, Master Yuehua suddenly met Li Zhenyu's cold warning eyes.

Li Zhenyu looked at Zhuge Feng and Zhuge Xiaotian, as if saying: If you don't follow what I said, you should know how miserable the ending of Zhuge and his son will be.

Master Yuehua's body trembled slightly; his eyes had a wave of uncertainty, but he calmed down quickly.

He originally thought about framing Xi Yue to protect Zhuge Feng's family, but when he came to the door of the West Wing of Lanxiang Courtyard, he finally gave up on this decision.

Because he was a doctor; doctor is kind. He really couldn't use medical skills to harm patients and frame his colleagues no matter what the reason was.

Now, Xi Yue was so kind to him. It was impossible for him to frame Xi Yue for his own personal affair, otherwise wouldn't he be less than a human?

Thinking of this, Master Yuehua showed a sneer at Li Zhenyu, resolutely lowered his head and put cloud marrow ganoderma into the pill furnace.

The folding fan in Li Zhenyu's angry hand made a creaking sound. He broke the iron forged fan abruptly.

The red light flickered on the pill refining furnace, and the elixir in it was continuously melting and condensing.

But Master Yuehua's face became more and more ugly, and his dantian spiritual power was slowly drying up.

A burst of severe pain came from his dantian, and his meridians were burnt due to overuse.

But Master Yuehua seemed to be totally unaware, staring intently at the refining of medicinal pills in the pill furnace. He even forgot where he was now and who was next to him.

More than half an hour passed, and it was still dead silent under the city wall.

Everyone looked at the white-haired old man, watching him clearly painful but attentively refining medicinal pills, and they suddenly felt a little hot in their eye sockets and a little sour in their noses.

Some martial artists who had survived for a long time seemed to think of the times more than 10 years ago.

When the plague that made all the people in Yongan City desperate was rampant, it was the same doctor who refined medicinal pills and took care of the patients without resting. He didn't even care even he had vomited blood. Finally, he found a way to control the plague.

Chapter 985: Failed?

Suddenly, someone yelled, "Master Yuehua, you will be able to pill refining successfully!"

"Yes, Master Yuehua, we support you!"

"Master Yuehua, we did wrong in the past. Whether you can pill refining or not, you are our most respected master!"

The people of Yongan City under the city wall began to shout one after another, at first a few dozen, and then for some reason, half of them were infected and began to shout non-stop.

Zhuge Feng listened to the voice under the city wall, then looked at his friend who was focusing in pill refining. For some reason, he felt hot in his eyes.

He quickly wiped the tears from the corner of his eyes and continued to wait patiently.

The faces of Li Zhenyu and the others were getting more and more gloomy.

Ren Xueling gritted her teeth and said, "What! Isn't he just a fourth rank doctor. Why are these people making a commotion? Sister, don't worry, he will not succeed in pill refining! With his spiritual fire, refining the third grade medicinal pills is already hard, let alone the fourth grade medicinal pills. Hmph, when he fails, let's see if those people down there still support Master Yuehua!"

Lu Zhixi was also looking in Master Yuehua's direction, but there was no expression on her face when she heard that. She said in a low and panicked tone, "But, what if he succeeds in refining? Xi Yue is so confident. Maybe... he can really succeed in refining?"

The low voice was gentle and sweet, but it described an unspeakable helplessness.

This was the first time Li Zhenyu had felt Lu Zhixi's fragility and fear. For a while, he only felt that the blood in his whole body was surging up. He was willing if he was going to die for her.

He gritted his teeth and said coldly, "Zhixi rest assured, I will never let him succeed."

Li Zhenyu's eyes were gloomy and cold, staring in the direction of Master Yuehua.

At this time, Master Yuehua's body was dripping with cold sweat; his face was even paler, but there was hope in his eyes.

Almost, Almost! He already felt the medicinal effect of the cloud marrow ganoderma enveloping other medicinal pills; they were about to merge with each other and condense into pills.

He would soon be able to successfully refine the pill. This was the fourth grade medicinal pill, and its main material was the cloud marrow ganoderma.

Just as Master Yuehua was happily looking forward to it, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his back.

"Ahh!!" A short scream, interrupting him from channeling spiritual power.

Master Yuehua fell to the ground because of the pain, but he didn't care about his pain at all, and his eyes widened suddenly, looking at the gray pill cauldron with a frightened expression.

Because of the interruption of the spiritual power supply, the pill cauldron that was originally flashing red suddenly dimmed, and the materials that had already been condensed also collapsed. A curl of black smoke rose above the pill cauldron.

Pill refining... has failed?!

Master Yuehua was trembling all over. He suddenly turned his head, staring fiercely in Li Zhenyu's direction, and let out a stern shout, "You... it's you! You just sneak-attacked me, didn't you?! You... How can you do this?! How can you do this!!! That is the only cloud marrow ganoderma!!! How can you be so vicious!!!"

There was a weird silence in the audience.

Immediately afterward, there was an uproar under the city wall.

Some people, who had just been immersed in the emotions, couldn't even believe their eyes now. The pill refining actually failed.

Chapter 986: No Evidence

However, what did Master Yuehua's words mean? Just now he was going well in refining the pill, but he suddenly cried out and fell to the ground. Was it because Li Zhenyu attacked him?

However, Li Zhenyu looked calm with his hands behind. He said coldly, "Master Yuehua, what are you talking about? I don't understand you."

Master Yuehua trembled all over, trying to support himself up from the ground. However, he had exhausted all spiritual power just now, and he was now injured on his back. He couldn't get up no matter how.

A line of tears fell from his red pupils. He stared at Li Zhenyu fiercely and shouted, "Li Zhenyu, when I almost finished refining the pill, I felt someone attacked me, causing my spiritual power input to be interrupted. It was just you! You're afraid that if I succeed in pill refining, Fairy Zhixi will lose to Xi Yue. You... you despicable villain! Yesterday you threatened me to let me do something on Xi Yue's medicinal pills so that Fairy Zhixi can win. The person who attacked me must be you too!"

What?! Threatening Master Yuehua to let him do something on Xi Yue's medicinal pills?!

What did it mean?!

There was a commotion in the audience, but Li Zhenyu was very calm. He just stared at Master Yuehua coldly, "You can't simply frame someone! Master Yuehua, you are a respected doctor in Yongan City. Don't you know that framing someone casually is morally wrong? You said that I threatened you and I attacked you, then do you have the evidence?"

Master Yuehua took out the medicinal powder that Li Zhenyu gave him yesterday, "This is what you gave me yesterday and asked me to put into Xi Yue's medicinal pills so that even if he has a cure for the young city lord, he will eventually lose because of this medicinal powder!"

"Hahahaha!" Li Zhenyu laughed. "Master Yuehua, you don't think you can say that I gave you this by taking out a bottle of powder, right? Is my name written on the powder or it is engraved with my Yunlan Sect's badge? Does Master Yuehua think that anyone would believe in your nonsense?"

"You—!!!" Master Yuehua was speechless for a while. His body was trembling violently with anger and regret.

Li Zhenyu was even more proud, and he sneered, "Master Yuehua, you are not good enough which caused the pill refining to fail, but now you are blaming me? Did Xi Yue instruct you to do this? He gave you a pill formula that can't refine pill at all. He even claimed that it can cure the young city lord's disease. In fact, he just wants to deceive everyone and not lose the competition!"

There was another silence in the audience, Master Yuehua and Li Zhenyu insisted on different opinions, but neither side had any evidence.

Moreover, the pill refining had failed, and there was only 1 portion of the cloud marrow ganoderma. Even if Xi Yue wanted to prove whether he could cure the young city lord, he couldn't do so now.

The matter had entered a stalemate.

At this moment, Hexi, who had been watching silently, took a step forward, came to the cauldron, and slowly said, "Elder Li, you said I can't prove that I can cure the young city lord's disease?"

"Isn't it?" Li Zhenyu sneered at him. His eyes were full of mockery, "Cloud marrow ganoderma only has a unique portion. You can find another one either in a short time. Now that the pill refining fails, how can you prove that you can cure the young city lord?"

Chapter 987: Going Crazy?

"What are you talking about?!" Li Zhenyu was taken aback, then he laughed, "Xi Yue, you can't even judge whether the pill refining has failed or not? The spiritual power supply is interrupted before the medicinal pills condense, so how is this not a failure?"

Hexi raised her eyebrows slightly and said with a chuckle, "Oh? Really? Then, keep your eyes open and take a good look at what is called pill refining."

As soon as the sentence ended, a golden red fire suddenly condensed from her fingertip.

Golden red... Golden red!! It is the golden red fire?!!

Before the people underneath hadn't responded, the doctors on the wall had already widened their eyes with a look of horror.

Lu Zhixi even exclaimed, "How is this possible?!"

The golden red spiritual fire is a pure flame that only martial artists above the Nascent Soul stage can condense with their own dantian fire.

Even my father, Lu Xuyang, the president of the Doctors Association, has just purified the purity of spiritual fire to such a degree in the past 10 years.

How old is this Xi Yue? His cultivation seems to be the Foundation Establishment stage, why? Why can he condense the golden red spiritual fire?

Hexi didn't care about the reactions of the people on the city wall at all. The spiritual fire was sent lightly into the pill refining cauldron.

The pill refining cauldron was quickly re-lit with a golden red light.

But it was totally different from the exclamation of everyone when the spiritual fire appeared just now.

At this moment, everyone watching Hexi's actions couldn't help shaking their heads: How could it be possible to recondense the medicinal pills that have failed to condense?

Such a thing has never happened in the Miluo Continent before. How can it be successful?

Ren Xueling even said with a smile in Lu Zhixi's ear, "Senior Sister, is this kid going crazy? He wants to recondense the failed materials again. He is simply dreaming!"

Lu Zhixi smiled slightly and did not speak.

Although she still felt sullen seeing the golden red fire, she would never believe that medicinal pills that had failed to condense could be refined again. This was absolutely impossible.

However, as the time passed, the flame in the cauldron became brighter and brighter.

The black smoke that was still wafting away disappeared without a trace, and it was replaced by a vague scent of medicinal fragrance.

The medicinal fragrance had already dispersed before the pill was condensed, and it gave an indescribable refreshing feeling to those who smelled it.

The doctors on the city wall who had just laughed at Hexi for bragging gradually lost their composure.

Dr. Chen took a step closer, sniffed it hard, and tremblingly said, "This... how can this medicinal fragrance be so strong? When I refined the fifth grade medicinal pills, it didn't have such a strong and pure medicinal fragrance too!"

He couldn't help but tiptoed and glanced into the pill cauldron, then he released the doctor's unique Divine Sense to explore. He immediately blurted out in shock, "It's condensing... the pills are starting to condense! This... how can this be?!"

As soon as Dr. Chen said this, everyone on the city wall was shocked, and then there was a commotion.

“Could it be possible that failed medicine can really be recondensed into pills? But, how is this possible? At the moment of failing, the spiritual power of the medicinal pills should have disappeared right?”

Chapter 988: Why Does It Matter to Me?

“What’s a joke, you find a pill refiner of the quasi-teacher level and let him refine the discarded residue into medicinal pills? Even a pill refiner of the grandmaster level can’t do it!”

“No... it’s impossible right?! How can it be possible to recondense the failed medicine into medicinal pills?”

The doctors were in a mess because what Hexi had completely subverted their knowledge.

Lu Zhixi’s face turned from red to white, then from white to green; a dark light was flickering in her eyes. She had a kind of fear and panic that she herself couldn’t explain.

Seeing Lu Zhixi’s pale face, Li Zhenyu only felt a pain in his heart; he was full of pity for Lu Zhixi and hatred for Xi Yue.

He gritted his teeth and couldn’t help but once again condense a trace of sword qi on his fingertip, then he launched it at Hexi’s back silently.

No matter how good Xi Yue is in refining pills, he is just a low rank martial artist of the Foundation Establishment stage.

As long as my sword qi hits him, it will definitely interrupt his pill refining. When the time comes, he will fail twice. I don’t believe that this person can condense the waste into medicinal pills again.

Thinking of this, Li Zhenyu’s eyes showed a smug grin.

However, before the grin in his eyes spread to his face, he suddenly met a pair of cold and deep eyes.

A man in a black brocade robe standing behind Hexi at this time. He had a handsome face that would fascinate all women, but there was a cold bloodthirsty smile on his face now.

Li Zhenyu was suddenly startled. When he launched the sword qi, there was clearly no one standing behind Xi Yue.

When did the man in black appear?

Immediately afterward, Li Zhenyu felt a sharp pain in his chest. He couldn’t help but let out a stern scream, and his body was pushed back uncontrollably, hitting the city wall hard.

Li Zhenyu spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground, moaning in pain.

Ren Xueling and Lu Zhixi only reacted now and rushed toward him, “Cousin, cousin! What happens to you?!”

“Zhenyu, are you okay?”

Li Zhenyu felt better under the treatment of Lu Zhixi's spiritual power. He looked at Nan Gongyu with fear and resentment, "It's him... it's him who attacked me!"

Both Lu Zhixi and Ren Xueling followed his gaze, and they soon met Nangong Yu's cold smile as if looking at a clown.

Lu Zhixi only felt suffocating like being choked by someone. She had lost her sanity as she stood up abruptly, "Nangong Yu, what is your... what is your cultivation? What is your identity? How can you be so shameless, bullying people whose cultivation is so much lower than yours? Aren't you afraid of being laughed at by the world?"

Nangong Yu sneered, then he slowly said, "Why does the world matter to me. I only know that if anyone dares to hurt Xi Yue in front of me, I will make him pay thousands of times back!"

Lu Zhixi's pupils shrank suddenly, and she clenched her fists. She didn't even notice the nails sinking into the palms.

Before Lu Zhixi could speak, the Little Golden Dragon who flew out had already sneered and said, "Some people have tried to plot against others, but this time they hit the wall hard and got retaliated. They actually dare to blame the others shamelessly too!"

Chapter 989: Wasn't it Too Much?

Mo Xiaotu also clapped her hands and laughed, "Yeah! Last time, this bad guy even wanted to bite me with a poisonous snake. He is so bad!"

She also pointed at Fairy Zhixi, "This big sister is pretty and beautiful, but she is definitely not a good person if she mixes with this kind of bad guy!"

These few people and spiritual pets spoke without scruples, but their voices were loud, so that everyone under the city wall could hear them clearly.

The people below burst into rage.

"Could it be that Elder Li really attacked Master Yuehua just now? Isn't that too much?!"

"Didn't Master Yuehua look really strange just now? He didn't look like he was lack of spiritual power at all."

"It should be right? Li Zhenyu is Yunlan Sect's sword-holding elder; he is so famous. How could he do such a thing?"

"If he really did it, isn't Fairy Zhixi, who mixes with this kind of person, also..."

Lu Zhixi's face turned extremely pale as she listened to the discussion from everyone below.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Xi Yue, I know you did so much just because you want to beat me and try to be famous with my reputation so that everyone will notice you. Now, you have won; you did it. Even if you can't cure the young city lord, you now have huge reputation already. But why do you still want to drag the others down?"

“Is Lu Zhixi not enough? You even have to step on Master Yuehua, Xueling and Zhenyu to get your reputation. Don’t you think you are too much?”

Lu Zhixi’s remarks were extremely serious; her words contained deep resentment and grievance.

The people who were talking about Li Zhenyu suddenly calmed down, and they looked at Hexi with doubts again.

They still had deep respect and admiration for Fairy Zhixi. Therefore, although things were getting weird, now that Fairy Zhixi had spoken, they still somehow believed in her.

However, Hexi turned a deaf ear to Lu Zhixi’s words.

Because the pill refining had reached the most critical moment, the strong medicinal fragrance spread on the city wall along with the mellow spiritual power, and the cover above the pill cauldron also made a buzzing sound.

Suddenly, the pill cauldron’s cover was bounced away with a bang, and it fell to the ground with a harsh sound.

Little Egg usually used this gray pill cauldron to refine pills. Now seeing the cover was bounced away, the little guy suddenly felt distressed. He rushed to pick up the cover and put it back into the void.

But no one would notice Little Egg’s behavior at all.

Everyone couldn’t help taking a step forward, looking into the pill cauldron.

According to the normal pill refining process, the air holes on the top of the pill cauldron would emit a strong medicinal fragrance and buzz, but the cover would not be bounced away.

Could it be that the process of refining the waste residues into medicinal pills failed in the end?

Master Yuehua almost jumped onto the pill cauldron, and he widened his eyes and looked into the pill cauldron with a trembling body.

Then, his eyes widened in disbelief.

What appeared in front of him was not a batch of waste residues nor a batch of the fourth grade medicinal pills that the normal doctor usually refined.

Chapter 990: Only Chance

How can this be?! How can there be 80 fourth grade medicinal pills in one batch?! 20 is usually the limit!

“How come there are so many?!” As if in response to Master Yuehua’s thoughts, other doctors’ exclamations soon came into his ears.

“This... this should at least have 70 to 80 medicinal pills, right?!”

Hexi on the side listened to their screams one after another, but she couldn’t help letting out a sigh.

Refining the waste residues into medicinal pills is indeed flawed. Not only the pills are reduced by half, but the color of these medicinal pills is still a little behind the best quality pill. It is only slightly better than those that Little Egg refined.

The doctors on the wall were stunned, looking at Hexi as if they were looking at a monster.

If they were told before today that someone could recondense the failed waste residues into medicinal pills, they would never believe it. If they were told that someone could refine 80 fourth grade medicinal pills in 1 refine, they wouldn't believe in it at all.

However, now the truth was right in front of them.

Every action of Xi Yue was done under their eyes, so there was no way that they were deceived.

The doctors of Yongan City no longer dared to look down on this young doctor who was only 17 years old; they even looked at her with respect.

Hexi didn't care about them. Instead, she took 3 medicinal pills and came to Zhuge Xiaotian. She said in a light voice, "Take these 3 medicinal pills and meditate for half an hour, then you won't be afraid of the sun anymore. There won't be botulinum toxin in your body anymore."

Zhuge Xiaotian stretched out his hands that still had some red spots, took over the medicinal pills tremblingly, and said after a long time, "Miracle Healer Xi, what kind of medicinal pills are these? After I take them, I really... I really can be a normal person??"

Zhuge Xiaotian's voice was slightly hoarse and trembling.

He clearly remembered the scene where he had just gone mad on the city wall and turned into a vampire monster.

And everyone in Yongan City saw this. They regarded him as a terrifying and ugly monster.

Now even the guards on the city wall glanced at him from time to time and hurried away; their expressions were full of fear and disgust.

Zhuge Xiaotian thought at the time that his life was over. Even if he was cured in the future, the people of Yongan City could no longer treat him as a normal person.

Everyone would associate him with the terrifying monster.

However, at the moment of his despair, the boy named Xi Yue gave him the only chance.

Zhuge Xiaotian felt that his ears still seemed to hear Hexi's words. When Hexi treated him, she said softly in his ear, "Don't worry, they are afraid of you because of the unknown and fear. As long as we prove that you just got an illness that everyone could have, and you can be treated, they will treat you as a normal person again."

The death and despair in Zhuge Xiaotian's eyes, because of these sentences, were once again ignited by hope.

So when the scene just happened, he waited quietly, waiting for the handsome boy in front to turn him into a normal person.

Hexi frowned and said, "This medicine is researched by me in conjunction with the vampire disease. I haven't thought of its name yet, but since its main material is cloud marrow ganoderma, then I'll call it cloud marrow pill."