

King of Hell 651

Chapter 651

Such medicinal pills... There are actually such medicinal pills in the world!

Shen Sen took a deep breath . His gaze looking at Hexi was no longer simply awe, but they were rather complicated .

Such a shockingly brilliant boy was definitely not their Qingxia Sect could contain, or even this Miluo Continent .

“Xi Yue, this medicinal pills, can our Shen Family buy them?”

“Of course . ” Hexi did not hesitate . “You can contact Gu Liufeng if you need to buy . He will be responsible for setting the market volume and the price of medicinal pills . I will let him give a cheaper price for the Shen Family . ”

As soon as Hexi thought that she still had to support Ouyang Zhixiong’s entire 100,000 armies, she instantly felt stress .

One could never say that he had too much crystal stone .

Hearing Gu Liufeng ’s name, Shen Qingchuo couldn’t help but pursed her mouth and asked, “Brother Xi Yue, is that Gu Liufeng really your brother? Do you know why he wears a mask every day? I let him take it off, but he was unwilling to take it down . I hate him the most . ”

Hexi shook her head and smiled, “Liufeng naturally has his reason to wear a mask . ”

“Little girl, stop the nonsense!” Shen Sen knocked on his niece’s little head, “I let you stay with me, but it isn’t for you to mess with Master Gu and Xi Yue . If you cause more trouble again, I will send you back home! ”

Shen Qingchuo immediately looked dejected . Her eyes were full of indignation .

But then she couldn’t help but look at Hexi, “Brother Xi Yue, do you know where Gu Liufeng went today? I’ve searched Shengde Hall all over, but I can’t find him . This bad guy said that my technique is bad yesterday . I practiced well after I went back last night . Today, I have to let him say that I did well . ”

Hexi thought for a while and said, “If he is not in Shengde Hall, he may be in Virtue Home . ”

Although Virtue Home was left to Zhou Yanan to take care of, it was founded by Gu Liufeng after all, and Gu Liufeng liked all the children who had similar experiences with him .

Plus now Gu Youlan and Gu Yidao lived there, so as long as he was free, he would go there often .

Seeing the back of the little niece hurried out as soon as she got the Virtue Home address, Shen Sen couldn’t help but shook his head . He glanced at Hexi .

This Xi Yue is really outstanding, I am afraid that my little niece is not worthy of him . Fortunately, Chuo Er holds back her thought before it develops into love, otherwise she must be really sad .

However, the young man named Gu Liufeng is not bad . He is at the Gold Core stage at a young age . In addition, he has a friend and master like Xi Yue . His future achievements are definitely unlimited .

Shen Sen's thoughts could not help but drift away .

At this time, Shen Qingchuo hastily arrived at Virtue Home .

She hurriedly pushed open the door . As she was just about to shout Gu Liufeng's name, she was immediately stunned by the scene in front of her .

The tall slender Gu Liufeng was squatting on the ground at this moment .

A little girl with a croissant lay on his back and giggled .

In front of him, stood a six- or seven-year-old boy, who was making gestures with excitement while he was talking to Gu Liufeng .

As he was jumping around, suddenly the boy's hand hit Gu Liufeng's face .

The mask that had covered up his face fell down, revealing a clear and enchanting look .

It was just that on this near-perfect face, there was a long red scar which looked hideous... and sad under the sun .

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Gu Liufeng's mask was knocked off by the child, but he was not annoyed . Instead, he showed a gentle smile .

Shen Qingchuo stood blankly at the door . Looking at Gu Liufeng's face, for a time it seemed like she was infatuated .

She never thought about the man, who quarreled with her every day and was rejected by her, actually had such a handsome face that wasn't inferior to that of Brother Xi Yue .

Even for the scarlet scar, Shen Qingchuo didn't find it ugly at all . She just felt that it had added a bit of charm that made her heart palpitating .

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It was early in the morning when Cang Mountain's foot was still sparsely populated, and the spirit was barren .

Nalan Ziyun stood in front of the plain old courtyard with disgust on his face .

This was the first time he had set foot in this courtyard where Nalan Hexi lived .

He knew at a very young age that he had a twin sister, Nalan Hexi .

But this sister's talents were different from his . Nalan Hexi looked ugly, and her body wasn't suitable to cultivate at all .

When he was a child, before Nalan Ziyun studied art at the Qixing Palace, he had been ridiculed by people due to his useless twin sister .

“Nalan Ziyun, you and the ugly woman are born to the same concubine . So disgusting!”

“Yeah, even I feel ashamed to die to have such a useless sister . ”

“We don’t play with him . What if we get infected by his sister ...”

Nalan Ziyun was angry and hateful at that time . He often couldn’t help cursing his ugly sister to die .

Especially once he hid in the room, he heard that ugly woman ran over with a weepy face and said that she wanted to see his brother .

Nalan Ziyun still remembered that after Nalan Hexi was chased back to the courtyard, the group of people discussed her with the expression full of contempt and disgust . Even he was being looked at with a peculiar gaze .

This situation was getting better until Nalan Ziyun went to learn at the Qixing Palace, and Nalan Hexi was thrown into the courtyard to let her perish on herself .

But as soon as he thought that this woman was still alive, and he would be ridiculed when he got home, Nalan Ziyun felt disgusted .

He wanted to find someone to secretly murder this ugly sister, but his father would never allow anyone to kill Nalan Hexi .

Nalan Ziyun was very respectful and afraid of this father . How dare he violate him .

So in the end, he came up with a strategy of two birds with one stone .

Nalan Ziyun knew that Nalan Feixue liked the prince, and that Nalan Feixue was arrogant and jealous . She hated Nalan Hexi to her bone .

So he set up a trap to make Nalan Feixue think that the prince fell in love with Nalan Hexi’s special physique which was good for cultivation .

Nalan Feixue had been longing to be able to marry the prince . How could she let Nalan Hexi hook up with the prince?

By the time, when Nalan Feixue killed Nalan Hexi, it had nothing to do with him?

Nalan Ziyun thought well .

He thought he would definitely not see Nalan Hexi when he came back this time .

But who knows, on the first day of his return to his house, his father asked him to pick up the waste from Nalan Hexi, and said that his sister and his brother should be close .

Hmph! To make him close to the ugly woman, Nalan Ziyun really feels disgusting when he dreams!

And the useless waste of Nalan Feixue, who did n’t kill Nalan Hexi for so long, it was a waste of his good strategy .

But I remembered the boy I met on Breaking Spirit Mountain .

Chapter 653

Nalan Ziyun could not help but frown . Maybe it wasn't that Naran Feixue was useless, but someone saved Nalan Hexi . That person was probably Xi Yue!

When thinking of Xi Yue, Nalan Ziyun gritted his teeth .

The bastard put shame on me in front of the prince and my fellow apprentices . One day, I will certainly make the boy pay the price!

At this time, Nalan Ziyun's manservant had stepped forward to knock on the door . A maid dressed in plain clothes opened the door .

As soon as Nalan Ziyun's manservant saw her, he said arrogantly, "Why are you so slow? Step aside quickly, let our young master go in and ask Third Miss to hurry out and greet him . "

But the maid was unmoved . She just looked at them coldly, "Who are you?"

"Hey, little maid, do you understand the rules? You don't even know us?" The manservant was immediately ashamed into anger, "Look clearly, we are the people of Nalan Family . The man behind me is Nalan Mansion's young master . You stop dilly-dallying blocking my young master . Do you still want to work here?"

"Oh, you are from the Nalan Mansion . " That girl showed a meaningful expression, then she shut the door heavily . A cold voice came from behind the door, "Wait, I will inform Miss . "

The manservant's nose was crooked when the door was suddenly closed, covering his face while snorting .

Nalan Ziyun sneered .

Nalan Hexi really regards herself as Miss . She is just a useless waste . She even dares to make me wait!

Thinking of this, Nalan Ziyun raised his foot and stomped on the door .

The door cracked and collapsed, and Nalan Ziyun strode in with a sneer of disdain .

The manservant also endured the pain and walked behind Nalan Ziyun with an arrogant face . He couldn't help shouting, "Where is the mammy and butler who are in charge of the courtyard? Master and Madam instructed you to take care of the Third Miss . Is this how you all do things? Since when can a little maid show her angry face to our young master..."

Before the manservant finished speaking, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his waist and legs .

He shouted "ai yo", then he staggered and fell to the ground with his head down .

Nalan Ziyun, who was in front of him, also made the same pose .

The two were originally dressed nicely, but the courtyard was muddy . Although the place was cleaned, there was still a lot of dust .

After the fall, Nalan Ziyun and his manservant suddenly fell with their face eating the mud .

The two stood up quickly . Although they didn't suffer any injuries, their disgraced faces really look embarrassing .

Nalan Ziyun was full of anger . As he was about to get rage, he heard a woman's cold voice from the front, "Miss is in the backyard . Come in then!"

It was a woman with a cold look and sharp eyes, but her features were not so obvious .

Although she was dressed as a maid, and her cultivation couldn't be seen clearly, the fierce vibe seemed to be released from her bone, making Nalan Ziyun chill .

Nalan Ziyun gritted his teeth and followed behind the maid . He wanted to see what Nalan Hexi wanted to do .

As soon as he entered the backyard, he saw a slim girl sitting in front of the hall and drinking tea leisurely .

She wore the plainest clothes without any accessories on her head . It made her yellowish face and puffy eyelids looked even more down .

Nalan Ziyun immediately showed a disgusted expression .

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Nalan Hexi was still the ugly look in his impression which made him sick .

Such a woman is actually my own sister . Why is God so unfair to me?

However, remembering his father's request to him, Nalan Ziyun still suppressed his tumultuous emotions . He took a step forward and politely said, "Third sister, long time no see, how have you been?"

Hexi raised her eyebrows and looked at him with an ambiguous smile, "Who are you? Why do you act familiar to me?"

Nalan Ziyun was stunned slightly .

His heart slightly palpitated as he looked into the dark and clear eyes .

He had an illusion like he was being stared at by a powerful magical beast or martial artist . He even felt a chill down his spine .

But immediately, he could see clearly the face of the person in front of him . It was still the yellowish and ugly face . How powerful could she be?

Nalan Ziyun was ashamed into anger for a while, but he still patiently said, "Third sister, have you forgotten? I am Ziyun, we are born to the same mother . When you were a child, you often came to Nalan Mansion to find me . "

Hexi could not help but chuckle softly, "Oh, it turns out to be Ziyun! Since you also know that I used to go to you when I was a kid, do you think I'm staying here well? My dear brother!"

Nalan Ziyun was astounded . He glanced at the shabby furnishings around the courtyard, then he immediately showed an ashamed expression, "Sister, I'm sorry . I was sent to Qixing Palace to learn martial art when I was very young . I don't know how have you been . "

"I thought you still live a luxurious life in the courtyard and being treated as the Third Miss! I didn't expect... this place to be so simple..."

"If I knew that my sister was living a miserable life here, I would definitely come back early so my sister will not have to suffer anymore!"

With that said, Nalan Ziyun couldn't help but step forward and said sincerely, "But sister doesn't have to worry anymore, I have persuaded father . Today, sister will return to Nalan Mansion . From then on, my sister will be able to live a luxurious life!"

Hexi raised her eyebrows slightly . Her deep eyes looked around Nalan Ziyun's face, then she smiled slowly, "Oh, since that is the case, thank you brother . "

"Sister... you are willing to go back with me?"

"Of course . " Hexi raised her head and slowly drank the tea, only then she smiled gently, "Since Brother Ziyun comes to pick me up, how can I not go back? After all, Nalan Mansion is also the place where I have to go back!"

Nalan Ziyun breathed a sigh of relief immediately, then his eyes looking at Hexi immediately filled with contempt .

This woman really wants to return to Nalan Mansion, but she doesn't know what kind of life is waiting for her at Nalan Mansion .

"Since my sister has agreed to go back with me, it is better to go back today . Sister can go pack your belongings now . As for the servants in this courtyard..."

Nalan Ziyun frowned, then he said coldly, "I see that these maids don't really know how to behave themselves . It's better to sell them out . My sister is going to Nalan Mansion anyway . There are naturally clever and sensible maids to serve my sister . "

With that, his gaze also glanced at the cold girl next to Hexi .

Hexi sneered when she heard the words . Her voice was a bit chilly, "Why? Brother hasn't seen me for decades, and you never care about your sister's life and death, but now you start to manage the maids around me?"

"Since Nalan Mansion can't even keep my maids, then I think I don't go back anymore!"

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Nalan Ziyun's face was suddenly twisted. He forced a smile for a while, "I'm just joking, Sister. Sister of course can take charge of your own maids."

Hexi smiled slightly, then she turned and walked into the hall.

Nalan Ziyun stood in the courtyard, staring coldly at the direction which Nalan Hexi disappeared and gritting his teeth.

Soon, Hexi came out.

But unlike Nalan Ziyun's imagination, Hexi did not bring big and small luggage. She took out an ancestral tablet [1] instead.

Nalan Ziyun felt strange for her holding an ancestral tablet, but when he saw the name on it, his face changed immediately.

An Lingyue, my biological mother!

But she was a cheap concubine who can make me feel ashamed whenever I think of it!

Hexi placed the An Lingyue's tablet on the table respectfully, then she smiled respectfully at Nalan Ziyun, "Brother did not return to the Jinling Kingdom for many years, so you naturally can't pray to mum. Since you are here today, you should lit incense to pray for mum then."

I am the only young master of Nalan Mansion, why should I pray a cheap concubine!

Nalan Ziyun's face was gloomy. He smiled with difficulty, "Sister, we should wait until we go back to the Nalan Mansion for this matter..."

Hexi raised her eyebrows and said faintly, "Brother, you refuse to pray your birth mother. Are you trying to not recognize your mother? Since you don't even recognize your mother, will your sister still put you in my eyes?"

Nalan Ziyun's facial features twisted for a while. He finally knelt slowly under Hexi's gaze.

That expression was disgusting and embarrassing than swallowing a fly.

After kneeling in a hurry and lighting the incense, Nalan Ziyun stood up quickly and said in a cold voice, "Hurry and go!"

After that, without looking at the tablet, he quickly walked out of the courtyard and got into the carriage.

Looking at his back, a cold smile appeared on Hexi's mouth.

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This was an elegant compartment. It was full of jewelry in front of the dresser. A bright color quilt was also prepared on the bed.

Hexi sat on a cushioned wicker chair and looked at the furnishings in this room with a smile.

The little girl who was preparing the bed in front couldn't help but complain, "Miss, why do we want to live in such a place! There are so many rules. It's so annoying. It isn't as comfortable as living in our courtyard. Even if I want to cultivate, I can just go to the secret territory!"

Before Hexi spoke, another maid who was pouring tea for her whispered, "Mai Xiang, be careful with your words. There might be someone eavesdropping on us."

Mai Xiang immediately covered her mouth and made an ashamed expression.

Mai Xiang, like Mu Dong, is one of the maids bought by Xi San. She was very smart and liked to inquire about all kinds of news, so Hexi came to Nalan Mansion along with her this time.

Hexi smiled. She said as she didn't mind, "Relax, no one eavesdrops at this time."

Because of the lotus-shaped jade flower given by Nangong Yu, now her Purple Abyss Vine has evolved. It could sneak into the ground to ambush and be alert.

She could detect when someone was near, not to mention eavesdropping in the vicinity.

Mai Xiang was relieved. She smiled at Hexi and the maid beside her, "Miss and Sister Qing Luan are really amazing. If I can learn such great skill anytime, it would be great."

The maid beside Hexi glanced at Hexi and slightly lowered his eyes, covering the surprise in her eyes.

[1] https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Spirit_tablet

Chapter 656

Suddenly, Hexi's awkward voice came into Qing Luan's ears, "Qing Luan, your master... do you have any news yet?"

Maid regained her thought, and she said quickly, "Reply Miss, master has sent a message to Wu Xing, saying that he will come to see Miss the latest by this month, and he is safe now. Please don't worry, Miss."

I can see him this month? Hexi flattened her lips. She couldn't help but complain.

Nangong Yu, this bastard, we are clearly in love already, but I can't even see him for a few months.

How can we build our relationship!

As for the little maid with cold gaze by her side, she was also a Gold Core stage master. Her name was also Zhu Que [1].

In other words, her codename was Suzaku.

At King of Hell Mansion, whether it is Qing Long, Bai Hu, Zhu Que, Xuan Wu, or Wu Xing, Wu Yu, Wu Gou, Wu Nian, they were just a code name.

They were selected from countless martial artists of awe-inspiring innate talent. After strict promotion assessment, they finally signed a blood pact with Nangong Yu and became his confidant.

After the original Zhu Que was imprisoned in Spirit Sealing Prison, a new assessment would begin. Finally, someone would be titled with the codename Zhu Que.

As soon as the new Zhu Que passed the assessment, Qing Long immediately sent her to Hexi.

The events of Sealed Dragon Domain and Breaking Spirit Mountain made Qing Long deeply aware of what the biggest weak spot of his master was now.

The master's power was already too strong, so few people in Miluo Continent could hurt the master.

However, if someone hurts Miss Naran, he really does not know what would happen once his master gets mad.

What's more, the latent cold syndrome of his master, except for Miss Nalan, no one could possibly cure it at all.

So instead of protecting his master, it was better to make every effort to protect Miss Naran, so that his master no longer had weaknesses.

Since Wu Xing was useless alone, then Zhu Que would also protect her together. One in the dark; one beside her. This was just right.

Hexi was now accustomed to Nangong Yu arranging someone to protect her.

This guy was very strong in possessiveness. If she went against him, who knows what would he do.

Because Zhu Que's name was too conspicuous, Hexi called her Qing Luan on weekdays.

Qing Luan grew up in the death warrior camp of King of Hell Mansion. She was not originally the most talented person. It was only through her persevering will and strong heart that she stayed to the end and passed the assessment.

Qing Luan was very cold-blooded by nature. In her eyes, there was only the command of the master. In her mind, there was only the word obedience.

For her, Hexi was just her mission target. She didn't like or dislike her. Her usual expression was mostly cold.

It was only when Hexi concealed her Gold Core Stage's cultivation with medicine, she would show some awkward expression.

Hexi liked Qing Luan's character very much. She could separate herself from work which was better than the previous Zhu Que.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open by force.

A maid with a beautiful face, makeup on her face, and spiced perfume came into the house and said softly, "Third Miss, the young master asked me to take you to meet Master and Madam!"

As soon as she entered the room, she saw Hexi sitting on a deck chair with a normal look, and she immediately revealed a look of contempt and pride.

This Third Miss is really ugly. She doesn't have any cultivation. Even I as a maid can't compare with her. No wonder Master and Madam don't like her.

Hexi raised her eyebrow. She said in a low tone, "Oh? Why did I hear that Madam was sick in bed some time ago, but now she can come out and meet people now?"

[1] https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vermilion_Bird

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"That news was long time ago ." The maid immediately laughed . "Madam was cured a month ago . Now she is waiting to see Third Miss . I suggest Third Miss to not drag the time and follow me . "

Hexi was a little interested in it .

The mad inducing medicine I gave to Mrs . Naran was not very expensive, but it was absolutely effective for martial artists below the Foundation Establishment Stage .

Based on the time, Mrs . Nalan should now be crazy now .

But she can still see guests now?

Really interesting!

Thinking of this, Hexi no longer delayed and followed the maid out .

The maid was called Xiang Lan . She was Nalan Ziyun's personal maid . Because of her beautiful appearance, she already considered herself as Nalan Ziyun's concubine .

Because she knew Nalan Ziyun hated Hexi, his sister, she was also full of disgust toward Third Miss .

Seeing Hexi assessing the surrounding from time to time when she was walking in the courtyard, she thought Hexi was ignorant and couldn't help but feel more contempt .

She smiled as if she was feeling pity for Hexi, "Third Miss, I heard that you are born without a spiritual root . This is really pitiful . It is no wonder that Third Miss was raised in the courtyard since you were a child . Even maids like us have the potential to cultivate, but you as the Third Miss are actually trash that can't cultivate . This is such a shame of our Nalan Mansion..."

"Aiya, look at my mouth, please don't be offended, Third Miss . I'm not saying that you are a trash . "

Mai Xiang was so furious that she wanted to rush up and beat the woman's face badly, but she was pulled by Qing Luan lightly .

She could see what Hexi wanted to investigate something in the Nalan Mansion .

It was not the time to inadvertently alert the enemy now .

Xiang Lan couldn't help giggling, "But Third Miss, you're having a good fortune now . You have such a good younger brother like our young master . Even if you're just... a mortal, you'll have to flatter our young master in the future . I believe you don't have to be afraid of being bullied . By the time, you will find a Qi Refining Stage or and a Foundation Establishment stage martial artist to marry . That's the blessing from your past life!"

Mai Xiang's body shivered!

She actually curses my Miss to marry a Qi Refining stage or Foundation Establishment stage martial artist! Just go to hell! Martial artists at the Foundation Establishment stage is not worthy of my Miss .

Qing Luan's eyes also looked a bit cold .

Although Hexi was only her mission goal, she was the sweetheart of her master, and she was more likely to be the future King of Hell's wife .

This girl actually asks our princess to marry the trash at the Foundation Establishment stage!? She is simply digging her own grave!

Only Hexi still had a faint look . No matter what the maid said, she didn't even have the interest to punish such a small character .

At this moment, there was a group of people coming from the other end of the road .

The leader was a young girl in beautiful clothes . She had beautiful facial features . She wore a gourd pendant that was rich in spiritual power on her head, and she wore a valuable storage bracelet on her hand . She exuded an arrogant momentum .

Xiang Lan, who was still mocking at Hexi, immediately stepped forward and smiled flatteringly, "Second Miss, when did you come back? Why didn't you tell the maid to welcome you?"

The person was Nalan Feixue who whipped Nalan Hexi and sold her to Gluttonous House .

Nalan Feixue replied with an 'en' indifferently . She glanced at the several maids behind her, and she said while looking up, "I just came back yesterday, and it happens that some of the maids in my house are missing somehow . Are the maids behind you new to this mansion? Pick two smart ones and send them to my room . "

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Xiang Lan's expression suddenly stiffened, and she stuttered in her speech, "Second... Second Miss, they are not maids . "

"If they are not a maid, who are they?" Nalan Feixue was displeased as she was refuted by Xiang Lan . "Could they be the people from the poor relatives who come to ask for money? I'm already respecting them for giving them a meal! Quickly send me the left one and middle to..."

As Nalan Feixue spoke halfway, her voice suddenly stopped .

Her unbelievable gaze fell on Hexi . The original arrogant expression immediately turned into shock . She pointed at Hexi, then she exclaimed after a short while, "You... why are you here? Shouldn't you already..."

Hexi walked forward slowly . The clear and slanted eyes looked icy on her yellowish face, "Oh, it turned out to be the second sister . It's been a long time . "

"But the second sister, is there anything wrong? You said I should have... what? Shouldn't I be dead? Or shouldn't I be sold to a dirty place?"

Nalan Feixue was speechless for a long time .

In fact, she did not believe the facts before her eyes . Because after instructing Zhang Dezhong to handle the matters, she went out to cultivate . However, the news from her maid said that things were done .

So she always thought that Nalan Hexi had already become a scarred corpse, or a slave to someone else who was ruined until her body deformed .

But now, she actually saw Hexi in Nalan Mansion .

Although it is still the ugly appearance of the yellowish face, she didn't look like she is tortured miserably . Aren't she still alive and kicking?

Could it be that dog, Zhang Dezhong cheated me?

Then Nalan Feixue met Hexi's eyes again .

Deep, clear, ice-cold, and high above, there was no longer the fear and trepidation and humle like previously . Like she was just an ant in Hexi's eyes .

Nalan Feixue suddenly became furious, "You slut actually dare to talk to me like this! Who gave you the courage to dare to look at me like this? Did I beat you not enough that you feel itchy?! Since you are so bitching, I will fulfill you!"

After that, she raised her hand and slapped at Hexi with a palm full of spiritual power .

However, Qing Luan caught her hand in the air .

Nalan Feixue swung several times, but she was unable to shake off Qing Luan's hand . She immediately screamed, "Are you all blind? Didn't you see this dog slaves offending their master? Quickly catch these three bitches and beat them hard!"

The servants behind Nalan Feixue heard the words and suddenly rushed toward Qing Luan aggressively .

Qing Luan's eyes turned cold, flicking Nalan Feixue aside and jumping into the group of servants .

Just listening to the beating sounds, the tall and muscular servants were thrown out, falling heavily on the ground and giving a painful moan .

Nalan Feixue was thrown to the ground . She also felt pain in her buttock and back .

Now that she looked up and saw her servants being beaten up by a maid, she burst into anger and shouted furiously, "Nalan Hexi, who gave you the dog's guts to let your maid attack my servants? You are just looking for death!"

After that, the spiritual power of her body increased . She pulled out a dark gold barbed whip and swung it toward Hexi's face .

Qing Luan was shocked to see the whip swinging at Hexi . Nalan Feixue has an advance level of Foundation establishment stage strength, if she hurts princess...

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Qing Luan was about to rush over, but she suddenly stopped .

A purple vine extended from Hexi's wrist like an arrow, entangling Nalan Feixue's whip .

Then, with only a few metal cracking sounds, the fourth-grade dark gold whip was devoured completely under the eyes of everyone .

After Purple Abyss Vine was upgraded, in addition to lurking underground, it also had one more skill .

That was the vines, that could only absorb liquids previously, now could directly devour various crystal stones, magic weapons and bones .

It was just that the process of creating this skill was really hard to describe easily .

For the cultivation of the several brats, Hexi was not stingy .

She even provided the third grade and fourth grade crystal stones into the void like she didn't want money at all, letting them use the crystal stones at will .

Little Egg, Little Golden Dragon and Little Cow could all directly absorb the spiritual power in the spar, then they would cultivate with the help of the Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring .

But Purple Abyss Vine couldn't . It could only absorb spiritual power and flesh from living creatures, but it couldn't do anything to the inorganic matter like crystal stones .

In a hurry, it came up with a way to turn the little holes on the vine, that was initially used for sucking blood, into sharp small mouths, then it chunked and swallowed the crystal stones one by one .

When Hexi saw the scene for the first time, listening to the crunching sound, she only felt her back teeth were aching .

Nalan Feixue was stunned by the scene before her, then she looked at Purple Abyss Vine's eyes full of heat and greed, "What magic weapons are you using, such expensive magic weapon is really a waste for you who don't have any spiritual power . If you hand it over, I might let you go . Otherwise, I will let you suffer later on . "

When Hexi used Purple Abyss Vine, she didn't need spiritual power at all, so Nalan Feixue thought she was still a mortal who didn't have any cultivation and was just relying on magic weapon .

Hexi sneered, "Really, how are you going to make me suffer?"

With that said, the purple whip in her hand was raised high as if it had intelligent, then it struck down heavily .

With a snapping sound, Nalan Hexi uttered a sharp scream . She fell to the ground abruptly, rolling and crying in pain .

Hexi chuckled, "Is this not suffering enough?" Or is it?"

The second and third struck hit heavily on Nalan Feixue .

It made her rolling on the ground and making a pig-like howl .

Her heart was full of disbelief . Is this the same cowardly and timid Nalan Hexi who only knew how to cry and beg me?

She dares to beat me? Is she tired of living!

"Nalan Hexi, you dare to hit me; you actually dare to hit me! Bitch, I want you to die miserably! Ah ah—
!!!"

"Anyone! Help!"

Hexi's hand didn't move . She was standing straight with a cold smile on her face .

But the purple whip was whipping on Nalan Feixue . It was so painful like she was going through hell .

Hexi's eyes were dark, and she said coldly, "Nalan Feixue, last time, did you lash Nalan Hexi like this too?"

"She begged you and cried for you to spare her, but you were getting happier as you whipped harder . "

"Since you like whipping so much, I will let you taste this feeling now . Why, shouldn't you thank me?"

As the purple whip whipped hard on Nalan Feixue, her aching body twitched . Finally, she didn't have the stamina to roll on the ground .

Chapter 660

The original insult also turned into howling for mercy .

The servants who were knocked down by Qing Luan wanted to rush over and help as they heard Nalan Feixue's cry for help .

But when they saw dozens of purple vines extended from Hexi's wrist, they were shocked .

Those purple vines wiggled in the air with mighty . Some occasionally fell down and hit the ground with a slapping sound, even the bricks on the ground are cracked .

Xiang Lan was shivering in fear .

She remembered her arrogance toward Nalan Hexi, and she felt anxious at the moment .

Seeing the purple vines waving in the air, they seemed to be hitting her at any time, giving her a heavy blow .

At this moment, she suddenly saw a few figures not far away were rushing here as they heard the sound .

It was Nalan Zhengze and Nalan Ziyun!

Xiang Lan was overjoyed, and she almost rolled and crawled on the ground toward Nalan Ziyun, shouting loudly, "Master, young master, help, help me—!!!"

"Second Miss is almost beating by Third Miss to death! Help!—"

After Nalan Ziyun settled Nalan Hexi, he went to report to Nalan Zhengze, and he thought that Nalan Zhengze didn't care about Hexi .

But who knows, when Nalan Zhengze heard that Hexi had arrived, he immediately said that he wanted to see her now .

Nalan Ziyun was a little displeased, but he still led Nalan Zhengze respectfully .

Just entering the backyard, they heard a noise . It vaguely mixed with the familiar screaming and howling .

Then he saw his maid, Xiang Lan came over and knelt in front of him .

However, when Nalan Ziyun heard Xiang Lan's words, he was obviously startled, "Who is beating who to death?"

That useless Nalan Hexi can beat Nalan Heixue to death?

Would Xiang Lan make a mistake?

Xiang Lan shuddered and said, "Yes... It is Third Miss beating Second Miss . Young master, master, please hurry... and save Second Miss!"

Xiang Lan's face was pale, and her head was drenched in sweats . Her eyes were full of terror . It didn't look like she was lying .

Nalan Zhengze and Nalan Ziyun looked at each other, and they both saw the shock in each other's eyes .

Nalan Zhengze walked forward quickly, and soon he saw Nalan Hexi standing on the side while looking down and Nalan Feixue who was lying on the ground and kept screaming .

He looked up and down on Hexi, and his eyes were full of with inquiry and deepness .

It took a long time for him to scold loudly, "What the hell is going on?"

Xiang Lan and Nalan Feixue's servants and maids saw Nalan Zhengze as if they saw a savior . They quickly knelt in front of him, keeping shouting "Master, please help us" .

Nalan Feixue looked weak . She crawled beside Nalan Zhengze's feet, grabbing her clothes . Her tears kept streaming down, "Father, save me... save me, that bitch wants to kill me!"

A useless person with no cultivation is going to kill Nalan Feixue at the Foundation Establishment stage? Moreover, Feixue is still even being beaten to the ground and crying?

Nalan Zhengze's gaze became fierce as he looked at Hexi, then it was glittering again .

What does this represent? Does it mean that An Lingyue really left a life-saving thing for Hexi?

As long as we Nalan Family can get this treasure...

Nalan Ziyun also caught up at this time, scolding toward Xiang Lan: "Don't just keep crying there! Quickly tell father what happened ."