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The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

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Hexi slightly raised her eyebrows and meaningfully said, "What Madam said is correct, previously in the other courtyard, Butler Li and that group of slaves humiliated me everyday. They would bully me for their amusement and said it was all Madam's order, but Wet Nurse Chen, as a slave from Nalan Manor, opposed Butler Li. Going against Madam's order, she put her own life at risk to protect me. This kind of dedicated slave, Nalan Manor still won't spare her!"

Hearing what was said, Madam Nalan's complexion changed and she sharply shouted, "What nonsense are you talking about! How can I order people to bully you? Hexi, who taught you to be so ignorant of the relationships between people that you would slander an elder?"

Hexi lightly laughed, "This isn't talking nonsense, but let's call over my current slaves in the other courtyard to confront them and see. Oh, and in order for it to be fair, I suggest we have a public trial outside Nalan Manor's gate. If I really have slandered my elders, then it'll be good to let everyone criticise me together, isn't that so?"

The muscles on Madam Nalan's face twitched strangely, while her hands made cracking sounds as they clenched at her sides. Yet in the end she endured it, and with difficulty, she plastered a smile on her face, "A public trial you say? I love you dearly and regard you as my own daughter, how can I not believe that what you have said is true? Those slaves used my name to deliberately make things difficult for you, that group of damned slaves..."

"Indeed, a group of damned slaves." Hexi continued, saying, "Therefore, I've already punished them, yet it was without authority. Madam won't blame me, right?"

Madam Nalan's face showed a shocked expression, and when her eyes made contact with Wang Zhong's own, she saw him nod, then shake his head. Her gaze was somewhat filled with contempt as she looked at Hexi and she couldn't help but coldly snort, calming down her heart.

With an amiable smile once again hanging on her face, her voice gentle as she said, "For just several insignificant slaves, how could I blame you? Hexi, you've suffered hardships, in the future when you return to the Nalan family, I'll give you a tonic to nurse your body back to health. I've already ordered people to pack up your courtyard and you can rest assured, since Wet Nurse Chen loyally protected you, I will let her continue to serve you. What do you think?"

Hexi nodded her head, slightly lowering her eyes as she replied, "Then I'll trouble Madam."

Madam Nalan's eyes revealed a smile, and suddenly she waved her hand while raising her voice, "Did all of you already bring the things I ordered you to prepare for Third Miss?"

Her voice barely fell, when several maids and servants entered the room walking in a row.

Some carried chests, some carried teacups, while others still were holding trays, yet all of them were smiling as they walked in.

Madam Nalan pointed at the chests and trays, saying, "These are clothes and jewellery I specially ordered people to prepare for you. In the future you will be a proper Third Miss of Nalan Manor, and as such, you will be representing Nalan Manor's face, so you can't be dressed so plainly again."

The chests were opened and inside were luxurious dresses, while placed on the trays were fine pieces of jewellery.

For a martial artist these items wouldn't have any usefulness, so they weren't worth more than a few crystal stones. But for the original Nalan Hexi, these ordinary clothes and pieces of jewellery were things she had never seen before.

Madam Nalan noticed Hexi staring fixedly at the clothes and jewellery, and a satisfied expression showed on her face while a coldness flashed in her eyes. Reaching out, she picked up the teacup that was carried to her side, then handed over it to Hexi, "This tonic is something I ordered people to begin stewing since early this morning. It contains high quality ginseng and snow lotus herb, it's useful for improving one's appearance and nourishing one's skin. Hexi, quickly drink it while it's still warm!"

Hexi took the tonic, and opening the lid, a strong fragrance immediately assaulted her nostrils.

Once open, Hexi knew right away that a lot of high quality ingredients were added, yet that definitely wasn't all.

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For example, the slightly sweet fragrance from red brocade mugwort, some sour myriad arrow grass, as well as pure sweetness from a cage core fruit...tsk tsk, this may be more expensive compared to ordinary ginseng and snow lotus herb. Can Madam Nalan really be so eager to part with her hard earned savings?

However, with this tonic that she was given, it would result in Hexi losing her mind, gradually turning her into an idiot.

Hexi smiled, and under Madam Nalan's burning gaze, she drained the tonic in the teacup in one gulp.

"Good!" Madam Nalan's face showed a satisfied smile, yet her eyes filled with scheming, "Later on, everyday around this time, I will order the servants to deliver the tonic to you. Hexi, you must obediently drink it!"

Wait until after you've drunk it for seven days, you will then become my puppet! At that time, I will let you experience living but not life, and dying yet not death.

Living in Nalan Manor was naturally much more extravagant and relaxing compared to the other courtyard. Every day there were delicacies of all kinds to taste, satin and silk dresses, and beautiful servant girls catering to every whim.

But Wet Nurse Chen's face was full of anxiety. After noticing Madam's personal servant, Si Lu, fixedly watch Hexi drink the tonic before leaving, she then lowered her voice and said, "Miss, why has Madam ordered a servant to deliver tonic to you everyday? They also insist that you have to drink it all."

A moment after leaving, Si Lu was no longer able to suppress the expression on her face, revealing a pleased smile.

Hexi slightly sneered, "Wet Nurse rest assured, after today no one will deliver tonic again. Moreover, a good play will soon begin."

Yet Wet Nurse Chen was not feeling reassured, her entire face instead creasing, and suddenly, she swung her hand, firmly slapping her own palm, "This is all the blame of this old fool for not being cautious and always telling Miss to return. Who would have imagined that the reason they let you come back is to force you to become the Second Miss's scapegoat. Miss, I'm really sorry, even more, I've let Madam down..."

Hexi had no idea how to comfort her, and showing a disdainful smile said, "With just with this small scheme she wants to push me into a pit of fire...Madam Nalan really underestimates me too much. Wet Nurse don't forget, I'm a person who has crawled back from the gates of hell."

Hexi's words were not at all gentle and soft, but miraculously, they caused Wet Nurse Chen to settle down.

Looking at the Young Miss's indifferent expression, she felt that in just over a month Young Miss had matured and grown stronger, becoming a Master that everyone in the other courtyard relied on.

If Madam's soul in heaven could see Miss like this, she would probably feel very happy!

Just as Hexi expected, after she drank the seventh cup of tonic, Madam Nalan thought she now had a foolproof plan and began to arrange for the Zhu family's father and son to visit once again.

The Zhu family can be considered as a well known and wealthy family in Jin Ling kingdom. Zhu family's Master, Zhu Yiqun's Madam, came from an outstanding and famous sect, while his younger sister, Zhu Raorao, married into the royal family and became an imperial concubine. Zhu Raorao gave birth to the Sixth Prince, and that Prince is doted upon most by the Emperor. Just going off family backgrounds, the Zhu family and the four great families can stand side by side.

Unfortunately, the shrewd and powerful Master Zhu happens to have a stupid pig for a son. Not only was he weak, he was also ugly. Everyday he would frequent brothels and kidnap women from lower class families. He didn't yet have a Main Wife, but he already had seven to eight rooms full of Concubines!

With him resembling an ignorant and incompetent pig like this, which decent family's Young Miss would be willing to marry him? As it happened, only young women from small families would be interested, which Master Zhu despised. This had resulted in Zhu Zhongba's marriage been delayed.

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When Master Zhu learnt that Zhu Zhongba was beaten, he had become extremely furious. Yet when he knew it was Nalan Manor's Second Miss, Nalan Feixue, that had whipped and stripped his son's clothes, his anger immediately turned into happiness. Just the thought of it made him very happy.

It didn't need to be said that the Nalan family's background is above that of the Zhu family, and that moreover, Nalan Feixue is famous in Jin Ling kingdom as a genius martial artist. At such a young age she had already reached the early ranks of the Foundation Establishment stage, otherwise, the Ouyang family wouldn't have even considered marrying her to Ouyang Haoxuan.

Master Zhu had already given up hope regarding the ability of Zhu Zhongba's cultivation base and his knowledge, but if he were to marry a talented wife from a family with a successful background, when a grandson is born, wouldn't he be the best choice as the Zhu family's heir?

With this idea, the Zhu family wouldn't let go of this golden opportunity. They would take Nalan Feixue as a wife, even if it meant ruining her reputation.

Originally the Nalan family had refused to yield, yet 2 days ago the Zhu family suddenly heard the news that they were welcome to visit and propose marriage. Master Zhu beamed with joy on the spot, and for the sake of insurance they even invited the Sixth Prince as a witness, then grandly headed towards Nalan Manor.

Early in the morning, Madam Nalan ordered servants to clean up the Main Hall, and directed for people to invite Hexi over.

At this moment, Hexi's complexion was still as shallow as before, but her tranquil and deep eyes from several days ago had now become dull and expressionless, while an occasional timid and fearful expression would flash across her face.

A trace of happiness passed through Madam Nalan's heart. She had planned well and everything was all prepared. Today she'll definitely be able to settle the problem that's been pressuring her these last several days.

However, when she saw the procession of people following Master Zhu, Madam Nalan's complexion suddenly became green and white.

Among the group of people that came, apart from Master Zhu, Zhu Zhongba, and the Sixth Prince, unexpectedly, there was a handsome young man standing straight and tall.

That young man's face was extremely familiar, so familiar to Madam Nalan that once she saw him her eyes opened wide and she uncontrollably exclaimed, "Ouyang Haoxuan, how can you be here?"

That's right, the person who came is Ouyang Haoxuan. The same person who half a year ago was still reclining on a bed only half alive, the one whose marriage was withdrawn by the Nalan family, that Ouyang Haoxuan.

Ouyang Haoxuan hadn't yet spoken, so the Sixth Prince stepped forward, smiling as he spoke, "Haoxuan is my friend, he fell ill and was confined to a bed. Now that he's finally completely recovered, I brought him with us to relieve his boredom. Madam Nalan will not take offence right!"

"How could this be?" Madam Nalan's face was white as she yelled, "Old Master said that no one was able to cure his illness! That he would be a useless person for a lifetime, so I..."

The words Madam Nalan spoke didn't bother Ouyang Haoxuan, but the expression of the Sixth Prince sank.

He is currently fighting over the position of Emperor and the assistance he receives from the Ouyang family is extremely important. Originally due to Ouyang Haoxuan's illness, the Ouyang family had no time to bother about who to back as Emperor, while he is also not very good at gaining support. Now that Ouyang Haoxuan had finally recovered, coupled with the fact that their previous relationship was pretty good, he naturally grasped this opportunity. How can he tolerate other people slandering Ouyang Haoxuan?!

The Sixth Prince's gaze burned as he coldly stared at Madam Nalan, "Does Madam Nalan realise what you've said? Haoxuan is this Prince's friend. If you slander my friend again, this Prince is obliged to have no other choice than to return and report this to Royal Father."

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At this moment Ouyang Haoxuan finally stepped forward, and stopping the Sixth Prince, he slightly smiled, "Sixth Prince don't get angry, through the seriousness of my illness I was able to clearly see people's true faces. Due to misfortune my Ouyang family and myself are actually very lucky as I don't have to marry a snake hearted wife. I ought to thank the Nalan family as I feel very grateful."

Zhu Yiqun standing on the side immediately laughed out loud while stroking his beard, "My Zhu family aren't the tiniest bit afraid of taking a snake hearted woman as a wife. The woman will become one of our Zhu family's people, and for a pungent and vicious daughter in law, our Zhu family has plenty of methods to teach her. It won't even take us a year to make her obedient, turning her into my son's good wife. In this regard, Madam Nalan doesn't need to be worried, our Zhu family will definitely not ignore the Second Miss."

The muscles on Madam Nalan's face continuously twitched while it flushed due to shame. To prevent herself from releasing a sharp and vulgar curse, her hands hanging at her sides were clenched so tightly the veins showed.

Seeing Ouyang Haoxuan's handsome face, with his body naturally emitting an elegant imposing manner, it was a very sharp contrast compared to Zhu Zhongba who resembled a pig. Madam Nalan regretted until her intestines were green.

She didn't think that Ouyang Haoxuan would ever be able to recover! Old Master had diagnosed that he would be permanently crippled, so in the end, who was it that cured him?!

If she had known earlier that it was going to be like this, marrying Feixue into the Ouyang family is absolutely the better choice! But now, everything is ruined!

Madam Nalan grit her teeth in regret until a cracking noise could be heard, but Zhu Yiqun didn't care about her expression as his small, bright and shiny eyes stared fixedly at Madam Nalan, "Madam Nalan, today we have come to propose marriage. After all, the Second Miss and my son already have an intimate physical relationship, so if my son doesn't marry her, then isn't the reputation of the Second Miss forever ruined? I say it's better for Madam to call the Second Miss out. Letting the two young people meet each other will be good, and it'll be best if we set the marriage date today."

Madam Nalan heard the three words “intimate physical relationship”, and the veins on her forehead bulged. Her gaze swept over Ouyang Haoxuan’s almost mocking smile and her heart felt anxious, yet she still ordered a servant to bring Hexi out.

After a moment, a girl wearing a pink gauze skirt covered with a transparent light muslin, with her hair rolled into two buns on the top of head, walked out supported by a servant on either arm.

Once Zhu Zhongba saw that girl, bewilderment flashed in his eyes as they opened widely in shock.

Zhu Zhongba suddenly rushed forth in anger while opening his big mouth to curse.

The girl slightly lifted her head from its previously lowered position and revealed a sinister smile towards him.

Zhu Zhongba, having learnt his lesson once, immediately halted and felt a burst of pain all over, his voice stuck in his throat.

The next second, he saw the girl flip her palm over, flashing the slave card in her hand towards him. He then felt a stabbing pain in his brain, and following that, his consciousness began to fade with only a command echoing in his mind, leaving him no other choice but to comply.

Out of the people present, none of them noticed Hexi’s small action except Ouyang Haoxuan. Standing to the side he glanced at her and Zhu Zhongba yet didn’t say anything, a smile visible in the depth of his eyes.

Madam Nalan grabbed Hexi’s hand and pulled her towards the Zhu father and son, “On that day, the one that had a physical relationship and conflict with Young Master Zhu Zhongba was this child. She’s also a Young Miss of our Nalan Manor. In regards to a connection by marriage between your Zhu family and my Nalan family, our families are well-matched in terms of social status so this can be considered an appropriate match....”

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Madam Nalan’s words hadn’t yet finished, when Zhu Zhongba under the control of Hexi, started jumping and shouting, “It’s not her! Dad, it’s not this ugly person! Does Nalan Manor take me as a fool to play with? An ugly, useless, and saltless woman like this, how could this Young Master even look at her? Moreover Nalan Feixue is known as a shrewish vixen, yet look this timid and weak person, how is she the same as Nalan Feixue?!”

Zhu Yiqun’s complexion sank in a split second, and coldly directed at Madam Nalan, “Madam Nalan, what is the meaning of this? Taking an unknown female servant and getting her to act as a substitute, do you think my Zhu family is fun to mess with? With that being the case, don’t blame me for becoming hostile. Your Highness Sixth Prince, when we return I must meet with Gui Fei[1] to inform her about Nalan Manor taking advantage of their position to bully my Zhu family. We’ll see if your Nalan family’s daughter will still be able to be married off in the future or not!”

Sixth Prince smiled and nodded, his expression was of one watching a good play.

Madam Nalan became anxious, quickly saying, "This is Hexi, our Nalan Manor's Third Miss, definitely not an unknown female servant. If Master Zhu does not believe me, you can go to the city to check the household register. You'll then be able to see whether or not Nalan Manor has a Third Miss called Nalan Hexi."

Pausing, Madam Nalan slowly released a sigh, her face showing remorse and grief, "This is also my fault for not strictly teaching my daughter. A few days ago we learnt that because Feixue was absent from Nalan Manor, with a heart full of grievance, she unexpectedly pretended to be Feixue and prostituted herself in Gluttonous House, hoping to find her ideal husband. We and Feixue were unaware of this matter until a few days ago when Hexi's personal servant revealed everything, only then did we know...that she and Young Master Zhu already had a close physical relationship. Although this is unreasonable, it can be considered that the Zhu family and our Nalan family were predestined to have a relationship, to be able to achieve a good marriage by fate would be beneficial for both of our families, right?"

Hexi felt like applauding when she heard Madam Nalan's words, because as to the truth of this matter, she had guessed about a lot of it.

Moreover, these words also hinted to Zhu Yiqun, that if the Zhu family wanted to form a connection by marriage with the Nalan family, they would have to accept Hexi. In the first place, with the Nalan family's background and Nalan Zhengze's medical expertise, the benefit of a marriage between the two families would be great, while neither party would suffer a loss. So why would he be confused about which Young Miss of the Nalan family his son should marry?

Zhu Yiqun showed a contemplative expression on his face, was he beginning to consider this proposal?

However, will Hexi let Madam Nalan succeed? Of course not!

Suddenly, they heard Zhu Zhongba once again shout, "Nalan Hexi? Isn't that the famous trash of the Nalan family, without a cultivation base and an ugly appearance? If I married her, who knows what sort of son would be born, wouldn't he be useless trash?!"

"Dad, I don't want to marry her! You see her cowardly and useless appearance, how could she have managed to beat me up into a pig? No matter what, my cultivation base is still rank nine of the Qi Refining stage, so how could I be beaten all over by this woman who doesn't have even the littlest bit of spiritual power? If this were to be spread in the future, how would I conduct myself?! Dad, Nalan Manor simply want to substitute in shoddy goods, making fun of us, so Dad, you absolutely can not agree to them!"

Zhu Yiqun's expression sunk in a flash.

Although his son's words were unpleasant to hear, they are still true.

Noticing the young girl's lowered head and her dimwitted appearance, one look was all it took for him to know that she wasn't favoured in the Nalan family. Even if his son were to marry her, how much assistance would the Zhu family actually be able to obtain? It's simply a child thrown out by the Nalan family!

[1]Gui Fei means senior Concubine, here it's referring to the Sixth Prince's mother, Zhu Yiqun's younger sister, Zhu Raorao, who married the Emperor.

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Thinking of this, the expression in Zhu Yiqun's eyes became gloomy and cold, and with a stern voice he said, "Where's Nalan Zhengze? I want to ask him if he still wants his reputation as the number one doctor of Jin Ling kingdom! Unexpectedly he condones his wife and child's behaviour of fooling and deceiving my Zhu family. I came today to propose marriage and give your Nalan Manor face in accepting Nalan Feixue as a member of my Zhu family, yet if we were following tradition and only bringing a small sedan to receive her as a concubine, no one would dare say anything!"

"You—you dare—!" Madam Nalan screamed, no longer able to tolerate his words, "You should take a look at what kind of a person your Zhu family's son is! He's now almost thirty years old and hasn't even reached the Foundation Establishment stage, whereas my daughter is a peerless talented who is only eighteen years old and has already reached the Foundation Establishment stage. Your son wishing to marry my Feixue is like a toad wanting to eat swan meat, don't even think about it!"

"I'll warn you now, either you set the marriage between your Zhu family and Nalan Hexi today, or you can get lost! Do you think that Nalan Manor is afraid of your Zhu family?"

She will absolutely not allow her baby daughter to marry this kind of idiot, especially in front of Ouyang Haoxuan!!

Madam Nalan's threat made the complexion of the Zhu family father and son, as well as that of the Sixth Prince, become extremely ugly.

Madam Nalan even resorted to shoving Hexi herself, roaring, "Quickly speak, say that you admire Young Master Zhu and want to marry him as a Main Wife. A few days ago, wasn't it you who told me that you fell in love at first sight with Young Master Zhu at Gluttonous House, so therefore you followed him to Zhu Manor?"

After Hexi was pushed she staggered a bit, and with her legs soft, she simply sat down on the chair beside her.

Since the beginning her head had been hanging low, her body shivering, while a timid and pitiful expression was frozen on her face. With the look of one being bullied, her mouth kept saying, "I...I...", as if she was unable to say a complete sentence, making Zhu Yiqun believe more than ever that she was being forced.

Only Ouyang Haoxuan had slowly seen the clues of what was happening, but for him to be able to see the Nalan family and Nalan Feixue have bad luck, of course he wouldn't expose it. Instead, he added fuel to the fire.

He laughed lightly, and as if he was gossiping to the Sixth Prince said, "I'm still unsure of when Madam Nalan become Nalan Manor's Master. At the time they withdrew marriage it was like this, and now with the Zhu family, it's exactly the same situation. Doctor Nalan never actually shows his face by being present so people who know him will say that doctor Nalan is busy, but people who don't know him will

think that doctor Nalan is a weak and incompetent man, relying on his wife and child to act as the bad people.”

The Sixth Prince laughed when he heard this and was about to reply when a servant suddenly started calling in a panic from outside the door, “Mas...Master, you’ve come?”

Madam Nalan’s complexion changed while panic and fright swirled in her eyes one after another, and suddenly grabbing Hexi’s clothes, she abruptly started twisting the fabric.

All this time Nalan Zhengze had actually been in the Manor, but he was in his basement researching medicine.

Regarding the matter of Nalan Feixue, Madam Nalan had mentioned it to him yet he had been unwilling to respond. So Madam Nalan had no choice but to think of a way to restore her daughter’s and Nalan Manor’s reputation by herself.

In fact, there is no way that it was possible for Hexi to be a substitute as Nalan Zhengze had already ordered earlier, that without his permission, no one was allowed to use Hexi. If he knew of what she was doing now...

Thinking of her cold and fickle husband, Madam Nalan’s body couldn’t help but tremble.

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From his outward appearance, Nalan Zhengze is a tall and handsome man. With a short moustache above his upper lip, a long fluttering beard and fair skin, his countenance was that of a refined sage.

Yet the first time Hexi saw this person she felt a chill spread throughout her heart, especially when those fathomless eyes swept over her. It was like being stared at by a poisonous snake, the muscles in her body couldn’t help but become taut.

He, this cheap Father, really wasn’t a simple guy.

Looking at Hexi he noticed her head hanging low with a shivering and timid appearance, her face shallow and pale, and that she was still without spiritual power. Nothing was different from the last time he saw her.

So Nalan Zhengze quickly shifted his line of sight, yet when his gaze fell on Ouyang Haoxuan, his eyes suddenly narrowed.

His body stiffened for a long time before he then stepped forward, slightly nodding his head, “Young Master Ouyang, previously this old man learnt that his skills weren’t good enough as I was unable to find a method to heal you. I don’t know which Genius Doctor with magical hands and a miracle cure was able to fix your fractured meridians.”

When speaking, Nalan Zhengze’s expression was completely tranquil, while on the contrary, his eyes burned eyes hate, unwillingness to accept his failure blazing fiercely.

Ever since a rumour had spread in the streets about a young Genius Doctor being able to heal fractured meridians, he had continuously dispatched his people to secretly find him. As long as he managed to

find that person and dig out his secrets then he, Nalan Zhengze, would be able to become a genuine Genius Doctor. He would even be able to join the upper ranks of the Doctor's Association.

However, all of his people had been searching for more than half a month with no results, yet the Ouyang family had managed to find him. For this Genius Doctor to cure Ouyang Haoxuan that he, Nalan Zhengze, had diagnosed as certainly going to die, it is simply slapping his face!

Ouyang Haoxuan calmly looked at Nalan Zhengze, laughing lightly as he said, "There's no need for doctor Nalan to be modest, your medical expertise is excellent. Compared to the other doctors, you concluded the earliest that I couldn't be cured, even neatly withdrawing the marriage agreement between your Nalan family and my Ouyang family. This judgment and decision-making ability, how can it at all compare to an insignificant Genius Doctor."

His words were full of mockery and ridicule, causing the Nalan family's complexion to turn green and white. The Sixth Prince even laughed out loud, from time to time even offering his own words of praise, but those words of praise were more like sarcasm.

Rage flashed across Nalan Zhengze's face before he quickly recovered, and turning his head, he faced Zhu Yiqun, "I was unaware that Master Zhu had paid a visit and was unable to welcome you, I'm very sorry."

Zhu Yiqun was roared at by Madam Nalan just a moment ago, so with his displeasure still written across his face, he coldly said, "Doctor Nalan doesn't have to speak so politely, today I'm only here for an answer. Your daughter Nalan Feixue and my son Zhu Zhongba have an intimate physical relationship, my son was even whipped by her. Nalan Feixue belongs to us of the Zhu family. Today I asked the Sixth Prince to be a witness as we propose marriage and to give your Nalan family face, yet who would have thought that your good wife would unexpectedly bring out a useless Concubine's daughter instead! Using this Third Miss to fool us and wanting to make her act as a substitute, is this you wanting to step on my Zhu family's face?"

The more Nalan Zhengze heard, the uglier his face became. After hearing everything he suddenly turned around, and swinging his hand, he ruthlessly slapped his palm on Madam Nalan's face.

Madam Nalan was completely caught off guard, her body falling to the ground with a thump. Clutching her red and swollen cheek with one hand, her eyes showed her shock and fear, her voice shaking, "My Lord, you...you...how can you hit me?!"

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Nalan Zhengze's eyes were ruthless as they swept over her and he spoke only one sentence, "I'll settle this with you later!"

Then looking at Zhu Yiqun again, with his face set in one of apology, he said, "My wife has behaved outrageously, acting like Master Zhu and the Sixth Prince are a joke. Regarding Feixue's matter I've already investigated it, and since the Zhu family has Feixue's personal token, then it can be seen that the Nalan family and the Zhu family have a relationship. Since that's the case, for the two people involved to be able to form a connection, Feixue is honoured. We hope that in the future after Feixue is married, that the Zhu family will be able to treat her well."

“Of course, of course!” Zhu Yiqun, seeing that he had achieved his purpose, immediately beamed with joy, “Once Second Miss is married, she’ll be one of my Zhu family’s people, so as long she abides by how a woman is supposed to act, we of the Zhu family will naturally treat her well. Then since the marriage of our two families is decided, I also brought an invitation card for Zhongba’s birthday celebration, I thought that it would be better to set the marriage for the same time~”

“My Lord, you’re crazy! How can Feixue marry this...” Madam Nalan’s scream was immediately silenced under Nalan Zhengze’s cold and sharp glare.

As she clutched her cheek due to the numbing pain spreading throughout her face, thinking of her daughter’s ruined future, her grief rose from within and caused her to quietly weep.

Hexi squatted next to Madam Nalan and looked as if she wanted to help support her up, yet instead, she lightly wiped a colourless and odourless medicinal powder on Madam Nalan’s wound.

Madam Nalan fiercely shoved her away and cursed in a sharp voice, “Slut! It’s you, it’s you who caused trouble for my Feixue! Get lost—! Just get lost—!”

Hexi took advantage of the shove to tumble on the ground, and curling her body up, she started shivering.

Nalan Zhengze glanced at her, still despising that cowardly and incompetent appearance, yet in the bottom of his heart he felt that something was fishy.

But Nalan Zhengze had no time to think more about it as Zhu Yiqun was urging him to hurry up. So he quickly led the few men in the room to his study to exchange invitation cards, and also set a date for Zhu Zhongba and Nalan Feixue’s marriage.

Although he was somewhat reluctant to part with Nalan Feixue, as she is after all a daughter he had raised at his knee, compared to the welfare of Nalan Manor, there is nothing that couldn’t be sacrificed.

Madam Nalan saw them leave to settle matters and all she could do was weep endlessly. Before leaving to follow them she instructed for Wang Zhong to send Hexi back to the other courtyard, and with a strict look, she declared that Hexi was never allowed to return to Nalan Manor again.

As she watched the back’s of the people leaving, Hexi finally raised her head with a smirk upon her face.

Madam Nalan, didn’t you give me medicine for seven days hoping that I would become an idiot? In that case, not reciprocating would be rude. I’ll respond in kind by letting you suffer from advanced symptoms of Alzheimer’s disease. You better hope that my cheap Father is truly a genius doctor, otherwise, you’ll be a deranged senile woman for the rest of your life!

Late at night in the courtyard by Cang Mountain, stars are twinkling and the moonlight is perfect.

Hexi was sitting alone on the roof of the highest building in the courtyard, lightly frowning as she gazed towards the vast sky full of stars.

Tomorrow is the agreed upon day that Nangong Yu promised to lift the seal on her dantian, but that guy had disappeared for several days already, while these last two days Bai Hu had also not come.

Before her eyes a man's handsome face slowly emerged, with a demonic and pampering smile, and...that hot breath and a hug she couldn't oppose.

Hexi's face reddened and she secretly scolded "bastard", but her originally jittery heart had gradually settled down.

Nangong Yu was mostly overbearing, leaving her little room to resist, but this man was serious when he made that promise, making her unconsciously want to believe him. Without any reason at all, she just believed that he wouldn't deceive her.

Hexi was lost in thought when suddenly, she shivered from a coldness that froze her body, causing her to become alert and abruptly sit up.

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Within her range of spiritual perception she could clearly sense several strong auras rapidly approaching her direction.

The aura's surrounding these people were unfamiliar and hidden, indicating that whatever they wanted, it obviously wasn't anything good.

Hexi's brows slightly wrinkled, and quickly concealing her aura, she leapt onto the roof of her own room to hide, yet still be able to monitor everything that occurred in her courtyard.

Almost at the same time, four tall men with their bodies wrapped in black clothes quietly broke into the small courtyard.

With Hexi currently lacking the slightest amount of spiritual power, she of course had no way to know what rank their cultivation bases were. But judging from the strong power pressure being emitted from their bodies, they weren't low level martial artists.

Amongst these four people, the man with the tallest stature waved his hand, sending the three other figures to quietly leap to every corner of the small courtyard. While the tallest masked man moved directly towards her bedroom.

Hexi's heart shivered, and moving from her position, she rapidly entered the room from the rear window.

It seemed that this group of people were rushing here for her because looking at their actions and attitude, they were making an utmost effort to not alarm the people in this courtyard. Since they were sneaking around, their purpose wouldn't be to kill anyone, but some other hidden motive.

Since they only dared to secretly nose around, then she better beat them at their own game and see what they wanted!

Moreover, this group of people's manner is suspicious. Their cultivation bases are much higher than her's so if she was to collide with them, Hexi wasn't afraid for herself, but the people in this courtyard would most likely suffer.

Once deciding on a plan, Hexi quickly lay down on the bed and closed her eyes to pretend to sleep. In order to not reveal any flaws, her consciousness entered her space, and from her space she observed the situation outside.

After a moment, her bedroom door that was locked quietly opened, and a tall shadow quietly entered.

The light from the moon and stars lit up the doorway, illuminating the black clothed man's body. Hexi was holding her breath in anticipation, yet once she saw this, she frowned.

Why did she feel that the black clothed man's figure was somewhat familiar, as if she had seen it somewhere before?

The man dressed in black walked to the front of bed, and seeing Hexi deeply sleep, a touch of suspicion flashed in his eyes as he examined her.

He looked at the small shallow face for a long time, then suddenly he lifted his hand and placed it on Hexi's chest.

Hexi startled in fright, thinking that he was going to kill her. Yet within the next moment, she felt a trace of icy cold spiritual power enter her body through the palm on her chest.

It searched along her four limbs and hundreds of bones towards her dantian, finally gathering in her brain.

Hexi suddenly opened her eyes wide in her space—Soul Searching Technique!

This black clothed man is actually using the Soul Searching Technique on her! This is a technique that only a high level cultivator was able to use against a low level cultivator. Not only would they be able to dig out a person's memory, but if the person this technique was used against struggled and resisted, it would ultimately result in them becoming an idiot.

In the end, who is this person that was so ruthless they used the Soul Searching Technique on Nalan Hexi? What is his purpose?

Hexi rejoiced that fortunately her mind is hiding in her space, so even if this black clothed man searched through every memory in her brain, he would only be able to sense her sleeping and nothing else.

Sure enough, after the time it would take to burn half an incense stick, the black clothed man began to exude a ruthless and irritated aura.

There's nothing! Unexpectedly there wasn't any useful information! As well as being unable to cultivate spiritual power in her dantian, this girl sleeping on the bed was clearly still useless trash.

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Just then, the other black clothed men that had been searching the small courtyard rushed in, conveying their results to the man standing over Hexi.

This place is a spiritual energy wasteland, so even though they searched such a big courtyard, they couldn't find even one spiritual plant or a piece of crystal stone, let alone something like a Jade Slip.

The black clothed man glared fiercely at the sleeping soundly Hexi, and suddenly raising his hand, he reached down to strangle her.

Hexi was scared as she watched from her space. At this moment, she clearly sensed the man's killing intent. He exuded loathing and detest, as if he was itching to dismember her body into pieces.

All of Hexi's soft hair was standing on end as she resisted the almost unbearable urge to exit her space. Yet just as she was about to move, she heard the man suddenly start to talk with a low, hoarse voice, "I didn't expect that from the stunning you, all that would remain of your bloodline is actually trash destined to be bullied like this. If at that time you had obeyed me...hehe, as things have reached this stage, I wonder if you regret your decision!"

Finished speaking he withdrew his hand, and shouting a low "Withdraw", he then left the room.

Once Hexi was certain that all the intruders had left, her consciousness exited her space and returned to her body.

Touching her neck that still felt chilled, a trace of doubt emerged in her heart. What was the meaning of the last sentence that man had spoken? This stunning person, is that the Mother of Nalan Hexi?

However, Nalan Hexi's Mother was obviously Nalan Zhengze's Concubine. If she had really been peerless, how could she have been willing to be someone's Concubine?

Previously she had thought that Nalan Hexi is a daughter of an unfavored Concubine from Nalan Manor. Petty and low, cowardly, and without the slightest innate talent for cultivating, even the most lowly servant hadn't paid attention to her. Yet now it seems that Nalan Hexi's identity is apparently...not so simple?

Hexi was puzzled as she got up to examine every corner of her small courtyard.

The actions of these men were very careful. Although they had randomly dug three feet holes around the yard, the items arranged in the house hadn't been disturbed much, and everyone was still sleeping soundly.

In the end, what was that group of black clothed people looking for?

At this moment, that group of black clothed people that Hexi was wondering about were rapidly sneaking into Yan Jing city, jumping between the high building walls.

Several breaths later, they arrived in front of a huge residence of a high ranking official. The leader of the black clothed men took off his mask, and ripping off the black clothes, he strutted through the half open side door. The remaining three men quietly hid, not entering the courtyard.

Above this residence's gate hung an impressive and imposing plaque with two words..."Nalan Manor". The leader of the black clothed men is Yan Jing city's most outstanding, famous, and number one doctor – Nalan Zhengze.

Nalan Zhengze's face was overcast as he walked into his study, and after confirming that no one was nearby, he quickly stepped in front of a red wood shelf, using one hand to rotate an ordinary looking vase left and right a few times.

The next moment the red wood shelf issued "ka ka" sounds, and shifting to the left and the right, it revealed an empty room.

A simple pill furnace and some refining tools were set up, while on the left there was a spiral staircase leading down. In front of the pill furnace, there hung a picture of a beautiful woman.

Nalan Zhengze slowly stepped forward, staring at the picture without blinking as he walked.

On the slightly yellowed paper a beautiful woman that could make a person have to pause and catch their breath vividly appeared. With long shapely eyebrows and phoenix eyes, a beautiful nose and snow white skin, her cold and indifferent expression made her look like a goddess from the ninth heaven. Such a lofty woman would of course not bother with ordinary people.