

## King of Hell 121

### The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

#### Chapter 121

If Hexi were here now, she would have been shocked to find that the woman in this picture is a seven out of ten in similarity with her transformed appearance.

“Lingyue...Lingyue...” Nalan Zhengze repeated the woman’s name over and over again. With an intoxicated expression on his face, he kissed the lip’s of the woman in the picture and murmured, “Lingyue, do you know how much I miss you?”

He had barely spoken when suddenly, an hysterical-like light shone in his eyes born from insanity and hate. Retreating back a step, he roared, “You’re just my Concubine, but why do you look down on me...why don’t you obey me...”

At this moment, a crackling sound could be heard coming from below the spiral staircase. Following that, a beast-like roar with banging and scratching sounds echoed.

Nalan Zhengze’s lips raised in a smirk, and laughing twice, he looked at the stunning woman in the picture, his face twisted with an evil smile, “An Lingyue, An Lingyue! Aren’t you so proud and strong! But did you ever think that the child you would give birth to would fall into my hands for me to take advantage of? Hahahaha...”

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Because of the intrusion of the black clothed men, Hexi didn’t go to sleep, rather, she meditated in her space.

She discovered that although she is unable to store spiritual power and advance cultivation bases, with the spiritual energy entering her body repeatedly, it cleansed her meridians. So whether it is in strength or speed, she has the qualifications to advance.

Regarding internal power and martial arts, she is now one rank higher than she was in her previous life. As for the skill to conceal herself, she’s already at a much higher rank than the low level martial artists in this world.

While cultivating, time passed slowly, and soon, the pitch black night sky outside her space slowly lightened, and streaks of golden light coloured the eastern sky.

Hexi lazily stretched her body, and just as she was about to exit her space, a sudden chill flashed through her body, leaving her slightly numb.

It was like there were countless insects crawling along her spine, causing every nerve in her body to become taut.

The black clothed men, it’s those black clothed men again! Moreover, there’s still four of them.

However, the difference between the group from last night and the group now, is that this group of black clothed men have a frightening manner about them. They weren’t concealing the sharp killing intentions they exuded.

Even if these people were still far away, Hexi was able to smell the strong reek of blood their bodies carried.

No one was more familiar than Hexi about what those kind of people were like. Those kind of people were without the slightest scruple, becoming joyful at the thought of slaughter.

Her complexion changed, and quickly getting up, she ordered Xi Jia and the others to flee with Wet Nurse Chen and Xiao Li into Cang Mountain.

Wet Nurse Chen was reluctant to escape and leave Hexi alone, but she was efficiently knocked out by Hexi, who then threw her to Xi Jia, "Properly protect Wet Nurse Chen and Xiao Li. Without my order, no one is allowed to return!"

Xi Jia and the others hesitated as they worriedly looked at Hexi, but their instinct to obey made them grit their teeth and nod.

Tears clung to Xiao Li's face, and choking back sobs she said, "Miss, have I brought trouble to you?...I'm not leaving, I want to stay with you!"

Hexi sneered, "Do you want me to knock you out too? No matter who the people are that come, I have a way to deal with them! I don't need you all to worry about it!"

Pausing, she then continued and said, "Keep watch over our home for me."

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Right, our home...although it has only been a short time period of little more than a month, she has regarded this courtyard as home, the people in this courtyard as her family.

She will not allow her family to meet with mishap. For any person who dares to touch those she cares about, she will definitely let them pay a painful price.

Xiao Li's face gradually showed a firm look of dedication, and wiping her tears, she repeatedly nodded her head. Her expression of one making a promise.

Xi Jia, Xiao Li, and the others had just left, when several black clothed men using Flying Swords rapidly descended on the empty ground of the small courtyard.

They of course saw that weak old woman and child running to hide in Cang Mountain, so one person amongst them who was fiddling with a dagger in his hand sneeringly asked, "Do I need to rush over and get rid of those useless people?"

Another person replied with, "Our Boss's order was that the patron only wanted Nalan Hexi's life, we don't have any business with the rest. Did he think our Drought Demon Organisation, full of gold medal assassins, was a vegetable market? That when we receive a mission we also include a service of giving a gift?"

The two other people burst into loud laughter, their gazes' landing on one of the small houses in the courtyard. The person who was previously talking slightly raised an eyebrow as he said, "I really didn't

expect that the Third Miss, the legendary trash of Nalan Manor, would have such courage. Letting her servants leave first and staying behind to throw her life away...tsk tsk, so interesting!”

Another young voice couldn't help but grumble, “I don't know what our Boss was thinking. She's only trash without a cultivation base, that's all, she hasn't even reached the Qi Refining stage! Is it necessary to use all four of us together to dispose of her?”

“Alright, our Boss decided it like this, so naturally he has reason. As long as we obediently obey his orders then that will be enough. Xiao Ba, you go, efficiently bring the Young Miss's severed head out here, we'll wait for you.”

“If people knew that we, four grand Meridians stage martial artists, killed an ordinary person together, wouldn't we be a laughing stock!” Xiao Ba, the youngest martial artist muttered as he obediently pushed the door open and walked to where Hexi's room was located.

The three other assassins remained in the small courtyard, leisurely chatting. They were completely unworried about whether Xiao Ba would be able to kill that girl or not.

After all, one is a Meridians stage martial artist, while the other one is an ordinary person without a cultivation base. It was like a human and an ant, if stepped on, the ant would die, so how could be afraid of a powerless ant?

Xiao Ba flipped the dagger in his hand, and without even bothering to conceal his figure, he entered the plainly decorated woman's bedroom with loud footsteps.

Yet the next moment, Xiao Ba suddenly sensed the coldness of a hidden weapon directly shoot towards him.

Not good—! Xiao Ba thought gloomily, and moving sideways, he dodged countless hidden weapons that swept over his cheek, but some still directly pierced his body.

As the hidden weapons reached his body, Xiao Ba discovered that that they were silver needles, as thin as a strand of hair. When these needles touched his body, he found that they contained an icy spiritual power that made him, this Meridians stage martial artist's entire body grow cold.

However, Xiao Ba simply didn't care about these small lousy needles with weak icy spiritual power. With this attack though, it did arouse the bloodlust within his body.

“Little girl, if you had just obediently died, I could have made it fast and painless. But since you want to resist, then you can taste my eighteen cruel methods!”

Saying so, he gathered all his spiritual power, then rushed towards the girl hidden in the shadows.

But soon, Xiao Ba's expression changed to one of alarm. He was shocked to find that his dantian was being sealed by something. So he was unable to move the spiritual power in his body.

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“You—!” Xiao Ba opened his mouth to shout, but the little girl that had been hiding in the shadows suddenly disappeared.

The next moment, Xiao Ba felt a burst of sharp pain in his throat, and suddenly, blood was spewing from his neck.

Opening his eyes wide in disbelief, he stared at the girl almost within reach before he quickly retreated. His eyes were filled with fright, unwillingness, and despair.

Soon after he slowly closed his eyes, his breathing ceasing.

Beheaded in one strike!

Hexi didn't pause, and quickly transferring all the internal power within her body to conceal her figure, she turned around and jumped out the window, escaping towards the depths of Cang Mountain.

In fact, Hexi's current strength could in no way compare to a group of assassins, let alone three. She hadn't even had the confidence that she would win a one-on-one fight.

Just a moment ago, if that assassin hadn't been so careless, or if he hadn't tried to use so much spiritual power after being hit by the Invisible Needles, he would have discovered that it was just a thin layer of internal power sealing his dantian. It wouldn't have been able to withstand even a single blow.

Unfortunately, his first mistake was to seriously underestimate Hexi, and then, his second mistake was to lose his composure and become frightened by the Invisible Needles, becoming so terrified he had lost his ability to think. It was only then that Hexi had found the opportunity to kill him in one hit.

In the yard, the remaining three assassins were still leisurely chatting, and even though they smelled the strong reek of blood, they didn't have the slightest worry.

But as time went by, they started to realise that Xiao Ba was taking a little too long to complete his task, and that there weren't any sounds of movement coming from the room.

Puzzled, they walked to the room, and after barely opening the door, all three of the assassins' faces changed.

They saw that the small room was covered in blood, it even flowed to the door while the stench of it permeated the room.

Lying in the middle of a pool of blood was their younger brother, Xiao Ba. His eyes were wide open, his face frightened, and his breathing had long since ceased.

The leader looked at his younger brother's corpse and his eyes bulged in anger. Grinding his teeth he ruthlessly said, "Chase her! We must tear that smelly girl's body to shreds!!"

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The three assassins were extremely fast, so although Hexi had a head start and was using her Qing Gong, when facing martial artists using Flying Swords, she was still caught in the blink of an eye.

The leader of the assassins halted in mid air, and looking below at the lightning speed of Hexi, the corner of his mouth raised to reveal the trace of a cruel smile.

To an ordinary person's eyes Hexi's speed is extremely fast, nearly turning her into a shadow, but for three Meridians stage experts, this kind of speed is simply not worth mentioning.

The leader raised his arm, and condensing his spiritual power into a dark red fire ball on his hand, he wrapped it around the Flying Sword. Then, with one hand holding the sword hilt, he suddenly threw the sword.

The fireball engulfed the Flying Sword in a flash, following it as it hurtled at lightning speed towards the fleeing Hexi.

The assassin's heard a loud 'bang' and the fireball scattered, turning the Flying Sword into fine powder.

Yet the expected outcome of Hexi being torn apart into hundreds of pieces didn't occur.

She instead stumbled two steps due to the heat of the explosion, yet without pausing she continued to dash forward, as if she wasn't affected by that attack in the slightest.

In mid air, the three assassins' faces showed their shock. One must know, that the strike from the lead assassin a moment ago was equal to the strength of ten people. His cultivation base is currently at the peak of Meridians stage, so even an expert on Gold Core stage would at least suffer a little damage from that strike. Yet how is that an ordinary person was able to walk away, seemingly unharmed?

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So thinking about it, there is only one explanation...this girl's body possessed a treasure! Moreover, it must be a rank five or higher magical tool!

The assassins looked at each other in dismay, greed evident in their expressions as they suddenly accelerated the speed of their Flying Swords to catch up to Hexi.

While Hexi was fleeing she touched her hair, and when she felt the remnants of a fine powder in her hand, her heart soared.

Just a moment ago, it wasn't any sort of treasure that had blocked the assassin's attack, rather...it was the imprint that Nangong Yu left on her body.

It was only at a time when her life was at risk that the imprint would transform into a protective barrier, keeping her safe from harm.

Nangong Yu, seems like I already owe him too much.

Unfortunately though, it seems that today might be her funeral. She was afraid that perhaps she wouldn't have the opportunity to repay him in the future.

This thought had just flashed through Hexi's mind, when before her eyes those assassins suddenly surrounded her.

The leader's gaze was filled with fake kindness as he looked at her, yet he coldly said, "Nalan Hexi, if you hand over the treasure hidden on your body, I'll make your death less painful, otherwise...based on the hatred we have for you after you killed Xiao Ba, we will certainly have you begging for death before we're through!"

Hexi slightly panted, her gaze cold as she studied the three people before her without the slightest trace of panic or fear, "Who ordered you to kill me?"

Standing on the left side of the leader, one of the assassin's expressions abruptly twisted, and pulling out his long sword he shouted, "Smelly girl, still unwilling to shed tears without seeing a coffin! You even dare to adopt a high attitude with us when it's just you alone, do you think you're a match for us?"

Hexi's figure suddenly flashed as she disappeared from where she was originally standing, and with lightning speed due to her internal power, she rushed towards the assassin on the left.

The assassin's face slightly changed, and condensing a thunderbolt on his palm, he fiercely threw it towards Hexi's chest.

A "crack" could be heard, and Hexi felt a sharp scorching pain, causing all four of her limbs to spasm.

But she didn't retreat, instead, she continued forward. After being struck by the thunderbolt, her face showed a strange smile as she rushed towards him.

The assassin on the left suddenly uttered an exclamation, and slowly bowed his head.

Looking down, he saw a slender dagger accurately stabbed into his abdomen, blood steadily seeping from the wound.

Yet the frightening part is that when the blood made contact with the air, it suddenly turned a dark green colour that could cause a person's hair to stand on end.

"AH ah ahhhh—pain—itchy!"

The assassin dropped his long sword and frantically scratched his body as he rolled around on the ground wailing. In the blink of an eye, his face was now badly mangled and dripping blood.

"Xiao Wu, Xiao Wu! What happening to you?!"

The assassin on the right wanted to rushed over and help him, but was stopped by the leader, "Lao San, look clearly. Xiao Wu is highly poisonous right now, you will only suffer too if you go over to him."

Saying so, his ruthless gaze fiercely stabbed towards Hexi like a sharp sword, "Slut, what have you done to Xiao Wu?"

The side of Hexi's body was badly mangled and bleeding from being struck by the thunderbolt, and due to the pain, her complexion was deathly pale.

Yet upon her mouth was an unscrupulous smile as she said, "I placed a poison named Tearing Heart Splitting Lung on the dagger I used. As soon as the poison enters the heart and arteries, the whole body will become unbearably painful and itchy, he only needs to shred his heart to stop the pain."

As if confirming Hexi's words, that assassin called Xiao Wu all of a sudden released a long mournful hiss, hysterically howling, "I can't stand it anymore!!"

Following that, his body suddenly exploded, flesh and blood splattering everywhere.

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The leader's forehead twitched as he looked at the flesh and blood that landed on his foot, thinking that there were a few pieces of shredded heart mixed in the gore.

The other remaining assassin's eyes were full of alarm and resentment as he looked at Hexi.

They didn't expect that although throughout the year they would be the ones attacking, suddenly, they were the ones being attacked. An insignificant ordinary person without a cultivation base had actually dared to mess with them, forcing the four expert Meridians stage martial artists into a tight corner. Not just Xiao Ba had lost his life, now Xiao Wu had died miserably too.

From this moment on, these two Drought Demon assassins' expressions were grave. They no longer dared to regard Hexi as an ordinary and weak woman.

But from the bottom of Hexi's heart a powerless and bitter laugh rose.

In fact, her poisons were very difficult to deal with, but a martial artist's defence power is more difficult to deal with. Just recently with Xiao Wu, if she hadn't done the unexpected and risked her life by not avoiding the thunderbolt, then there would have been no way she could have caught him off guard and managed to insert the poisonous dagger into his dantian. If she had missed, the poison would've been unable to penetrate into his body, and his spiritual power would have naturally expelled it.

Therefore, that was her last chance to fight back, there wouldn't be a second chance.

Sure enough the next moment the leader's figure abruptly disappeared, and when he reappeared, a long sword that emitted fire spiritual power was in his hand as he fiercely thrust it towards Hexi's body.

Hexi felt a burning pain from her chest and abdomen as the long sword pierced her body, causing scarlet blood to pour to the ground.

Her body slowly became limp and she started to collapse, her eyes blurry. She could almost sense the vitality draining from her body bit by bit, while the grim reaper's sickle edged closer.

Was she going to die? Just when she has started her new life, she is destined to quietly die in this wilderness?

Unwilling! Really...unwilling! She still hasn't become stronger, her dantian still hasn't awakened, still haven't...repaid Nangong Yu for helping her, how can she die like this?!

The lead assassin had a thought, then the long sword that was stabbed into Hexi's body suddenly flew out, returning to his hand.

The bloodstains on the long sword had evaporated due to the fire, however, Hexi's body was now completely limp, and she toppled to her knees onto the pool of blood at her feet.

Until this moment, the two assassins hadn't been able to relax, and the assassin on the left released a sigh, "She was really just an ordinary person, so she didn't have any ability to resist Big Brother's sword. Unfortunately, Xiao Wu and Xiao Ba fell to her tricks."

The lead assassin that was called Big Brother walked forward, and towering above the dying Hexi, he looked at her with an arrogant expression, his eyes full of hatred. Then, with a stern voice he said, "I said before, that since you dared to kill my Younger Brother, that I would certainly tear your body to shreds, leaving you to die without a burial place. So slut, go die!"

Holding the long sword covered in flames up high, he suddenly brought it down, aiming towards Hexi.

The assassin on the left excitedly retreated two steps, shouting loudly, "Chop off her four limbs first, cut this swine apart! I would like to see what tricks she can play then!"

Seeing the long sword heading towards her, and knowing that she had no hope of survival this time, Hexi desperately closed her eyes and gently pinched the Throat Sealing Blood Poison in her hand.

Rather than meeting her demise by assassins, she would rather end her own life.

However, just when Hexi was about to swallow the poison, an overwhelming amount of spiritual pressure abruptly fell from the sky.

Hexi's body that was almost touched by the long sword was now like a kite with its string snapped. After swaying side to side, she then fell to the ground with a crash.

The assassins' who just a moment ago were shouting in excitement, now felt the blood in their veins freeze. Due to the extreme fear of a strong martial artist their whole bodies' shivered, and with a 'pop', they landed on the ground in kneeling positions.

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#### **Chapter 126**

"Hexi—!!" A frightened and angry roar sounded at her ears, the voice so familiar yet so distant.

Hexi was only half conscious and as her body grew colder, she could feel that someone was holding her in their arms, gently removing the skin mask on her face.

This person was slightly trembling as they embraced her in what felt like fear and regret, but...so warm, so comforting.

The corner of Hexi's mouth raised into a faint, gentle smile, before she then lost consciousness.

Nangong Yu hugged Hexi tightly. Examining her heavily injured body, he didn't dare believe his own eyes.

The girl's features under the mask were still delicate and beautiful, but her complexion was deathly pale, nearly transparent. Her phoenix eyes that always captivated him were now dull, devoid of light, as if at any time she would disappear from this world.

A few days ago he was listening to Bai Hu's report, eating her specially prepared foods, and imagining her proud and playful appearance.

He has always been looking forward, looking forward to the day he would be able to meet with her. The day he would be able to lift the seal on her dantian, letting her depend on him more so that they would be inseparable.

However, when he awoke this morning what was waiting for him?

It was to an alert from the imprint he left on Hexi's body, letting him know that she was being attacked! After he hurriedly rushed over, what he found is her dying.

Nangong Yu's hands clenched tightly into fists, the light in his eyes scarlet flames that burned fiercely.

At this moment, he was strongly trying to suppress a heaven destroying, earth extinguishing fury. He wanted to dismember the people who injured Hexi, crushing their bones to dust.

"Xi Er, you'll be fine." Nangong Yu gripped Hexi's hand, quickly transferring the pure essence of his spiritual power to her, "You have me here, I definitely won't let something happen to you."

The transferring of spiritual power to Hexi helped her weak breathing slowly become stable, while the fatal wound in her chest and abdomen indicated some signs of healing.

Once he was sure that Hexi's life wasn't in immediate danger, it was only then that Nangong Yu raised his head, his scarlet eyes burning as he glared at the two assassins not far away. His icy voice contained a promise of deadly violence as he spoke, "Drought Demon Organisation, very good! In this world, there have been very few people who have been able to provoke me to anger, and yet you've managed it!"

"Hell...Hell King, you are...Your Highness Hell King!!" The leader saw the Hell King's evil demon-like smile, and suddenly his eyes opened wide as he released a horrified shout.

Isn't this the one who was called the number one genius in Jin Ling Kingdom countless times the past few years? And when he reached Gold Core stage, the Ninth Heaven's Black Thunder fell, that His Highness Hell King?

The one who even the Royal family of Jin Ling Kingdom are afraid of, with his strength massacring countless troops from Magical Beasts, dying the Gui Jin mountain range red, that His Highness Hell King?

That one who was bestowed the name "King of the Underworld, ruling over the life and death of the human world, controlling the Six Paths of Reincarnation", completely ruthless when killing his enemies...that His Highness Hell King?!!

The assassins sat blankly on the ground. Under Nangong Yu's fierce gaze, their bodies began to tremble all over.

Heavens! In the end, what sort of mission had the Drought Demon Organisation received?

This clearly unremarkable girl, without any good looks, how could the Hell King have taken a fancy to her?

No one who provoked the Hell King had been able to survive intact! This is the day the assassins from Drought Demon Organisation would be annihilated!

"Mercy—! Hell King, please spare us!" The cultivation base of the leader was too low so he couldn't help but feel fear in his heart, and crawling to Nangong Yu's feet, he said in a trembling voice, "We only received a mission...and we accepted money from that person, so on behalf of that person we were to kill her. We didn't really want to intentionally dispose of Miss Nalan...please Hell King, spare us assassins from Drought Demon Organisation!"

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Nangong Yu looked down at them with an indifferent expression, his bloodshot eyes covered with a layer of frost, "Speak! If you tell me who the mastermind is, I'll let the assassins from Drought Demon Organisation off."

That means that he really intends to destroy all of the assassins from Drought Demon Organisation if they don't reveal anything!

The hopeful expression on the leader's face crumpled, changing into one of utter despair. But, when facing this excessively strong young man, he didn't have any courage to resist answering, "We...we don't know who requested the mission. All the Drought Demon Organisation deals with is receiving the mission from the black market, we just take the money without asking questions."

"Since this is the case..." The corner of Nangong Yu's mouth raised into a cruel smile, "Then your existence is unnecessary."

He had barely spoken, when a bright ball of spiritual power suddenly formed on his slightly raised left hand.

The assassin kneeling at Nangong Yu's feet screamed with fear and he wanted to flee, but without being able to take even a single step, the ball of spiritual power ball wrapped itself around his body, and that of the other assassin.

Soon after their bodies felt like there was something drilling into them, and the surface of their skin began to swell with uneven bumps.

"Ah ah ah ah—!!" The assassins screamed in pain, and following that their bodies ripped apart, leaving only blood and bones splattered around.

However, the ball of spiritual power hadn't finished its destruction yet, continuing to burn the blood and bones with a faint blue flame until it completely eroded everything, leaving nothing but ash. Only then did the spiritual fire slowly disappear without a trace.

Nangong Yu glanced at the wind spreading the ash of the two assassins into the air. Then sneering, he held Hexi, and rapidly flew back to Hell King Manor.

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Hell King Manor.

Qing Long, Bai Hu, and Zhu Que were standing at the gate, from time to time they would look at the sky with worried expressions.

Bai Hu incessantly muttered out of nervousness, "It's already reached this point, the time when Master's illness is about to flare, so why would he suddenly go out? Why has he still not returned?"

At this moment, Zhu Que who was standing next to him had her face covered with a veil, concealing that eye catching scar.

Hearing what was said, her eyes filled with worry, “Qing Long, do you know why Master went out today, leaving his closed door cultivation early?”

It was to lift the seal on Xi Yue, the Genius Doctor Xi’s dantian!

Of course Qing Long knew what his Master went out to do, and he extremely disagreed with it. But Master is the Master, and as long as he is commanded not to say anything, even if Qing Long was anxious, he would never speak without permission.

He has always been quiet from the beginning, refusing to answer any questions, so Bai Hu and Zhu Que weren’t surprised.

However, as Qing Long looked at the sky for a long while, a gloomy expression covered his face and he opened his mouth to say, “Bai Hu, Zhu Que, if someone’s existence will harm Master, but Master wouldn’t hesitate to protect him, you...what would you do?”

Bai Hu answered, “Of course Master’s will is the priority!”

While Zhu Que answered, “Of course the cheap person who will threaten Master must be killed!”

The two people almost responded in unison, and after they finished speaking they looked at each other in dismay, each with a complicated expression on their face. Even Qing Long’s eyebrows were creased, his face twisted.

Just then, Qing long’s expression lit up and he shouted with a low voice, “Master’s returned!”

The next moment, Nangong Yu descended from the sky with his robes floating around him, landing by Hell King Manor’s big gate.

Qing Long was just about to come forward, wanting to follow, when suddenly he looked at the bloody figure in Master’s arms, his eyes opening wide, “Master, this...is this Genius Doctor Xi?!”

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Hexi’s appearance at this time was still bright, elegant, and exquisite, but because her disguise was removed, coupled with her hair loose and blowing in the wind, with just a glance Qing Long was able to see that this is Genius Doctor Xi...and that she is a girl!

Moreover, her appearance is so devastatingly beautiful that it is capable of causing the downfall of a city! It was even more impressive when you factored in that she is only a young girl yet has peerless medical expertise!

Qing Long sucked in a gulp of cold air, he was always calm and collected yet couldn’t help but blurt out, “Genius Doctor Xi is a woman?!”

It’s no wonder then! No wonder that Master cared about and cherished her so much, no wonder that on the carriage Master was like that...with her.

Standing on the side, Zhu Que was also able to recognise Hexi's identity with just a glance. Yet when she noticed that Hexi's sallow and ugly face has now become so beautiful, both her hands clenched tightly, while her heart raged the words "Impossible, impossible!" repeatedly.

This abominable slut! First she destroyed her appearance, making her ashamed to appear in front of Master. Now she exposed a delicate, pitiful, and charming fox-like appearance to seduce Master...so shameless! It's simply too shameless!

Zhu Que's eyes reddened, and firmly glaring at the unconscious Hexi, she was unaware that the veil on her face had slipped off.

She wanted to rush over and tear that face apart, pull her out from Nangong Yu's arms and ruthlessly throw her to the ground. The hate born out of jealousy in her heart was like a burning flame, causing the scar on her face to constantly twist. Resembling a centipede crawling on her beautiful face, it made her features look distorted and hideous.

Yet why would Nangong Yu care about the reactions of his subordinates at this time. Glancing at the girl in his arms whose breathing was gradually growing weaker, his eyes darkened as he coldly said, "I will heal Xi Er behind closed doors, prepare the best medicinal pills and send them in. Qing Long, you guard the door, without my order no one is allowed to enter."

Qing Long always obeyed Nangong Yu's orders, yet when he heard what was he said his heart thumped loudly, and looking at Hexi he murmured, "Master, it's time for you to..."

Nangong Yu's icy gaze sharply swept over Qing Long, instantly silencing him. His eyebrows creased as he followed behind Nangong Yu.

Yet Zhu Que was finally unable to bear it any longer and rushed over, landed to her knees with plop in front of Nangong Yu, and cried as she said, "Master, you are now at the moment between life and death, you absolutely can not harm your body for an insignificant person! If Master wants to save Miss Nalan, you may hand her over to this subordinate. This subordinate is a fifth ranked doctor, I'll certainly be able to heal Miss Nalan's injury."

"That's right, Master!" Even Bai Hu could no longer endure it and said, "Genius...Miss Nalan seems to have only suffered superficial wounds, and Zhu Que's medical expertise is excellent, so there'll definitely be no problem for her to treat her injury. Master, you should quickly return to closed door cultivation, otherwise..."

Other people may not have realised, but they were trusted subordinates. They were able to clearly detect that Nangong Yu's originally fair skin had now become more transparent, and that the blood flow in his body had also begun to slow, causing his hands and feet to gradually turn cold.

While it looked like nothing judging by the Master's appearance, in truth, his body is suffering from great pain.

Nangong Yu didn't even look at Zhu Que as he sneeringly said, "My matters are not for all of you to decide. Qing Long, don't make me order you a second time!"

"Master—!!" Zhu Que exclaimed, but when she raised her head again, she didn't see Master's figure anymore.

Nangong Yu's bedroom was restricted in Hell King Manor, so as the bedroom door firmly closed, Qing Long took up a position outside the door to guard it, his face cold and calm.

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#### **Chapter 129: Cold Blood**

Zhu Que bitterly glared at him, her voice piercing to their ears, "Qing Long, what are you doing? Do you want to let that slut kill Master? Quickly get out of the way, let me go in to save Master!"

Qing Long's face was expressionless as he faintly said, "Master's orders. Regardless of whether it's wrong or not, I refuse to disobey."

No matter how much Zhu Que insulted or screamed, Qing Long remained completely unmoved. His cultivation base is the highest amongst them, so although they're all Gold Core stage martial artists, even if Zhu Que and Bai Hu joined together to fight him, they wouldn't necessarily win. Thus, the people outside the bedroom door were deadlocked.

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Inside the bedroom, Nangong Yu carefully placed Hexi on his bed.

He is a person with mysophobia, so apart from a servant boy being allowed to come and sweep this bedroom, no one else is allowed to enter. For him, his bed is his to personally use, nobody has permission to touch it.

But now, seeing Hexi's blood dye his bed red, he didn't feel the slightest bit of disgust, all he felt was panic and distress.

His Xi Er should be wilful, arrogant, and cold, she shouldn't be like she is now, dying and looking like she will disappear at any time.

Nangong Yu very carefully untied Hexi's outer clothes, and grabbing the medicine that Qing Long brought in a moment ago, he sprinkled it over her horrific wound.

The medicine in Hell King Manor is naturally all high grade, so as soon as the following medicine made contact with her flesh, whether it is an injury caused by a sword or a wound from being struck by thunder, the speed of healing could clearly be seen by the naked eye.

However, when all the wounds were healed, Hexi's breathing was still growing weaker, her pale face expressionless...

Nangong Yu held her icy body in his embrace, fear bubbling up in his heart.

This is the first time since birth that he has experienced such feelings. Fear, panic...terrified that the girl in his arms will leave him, and from then on he will no longer be able to see or touch her.

He pondered for a moment, and finally made a firm resolution. From the storage ring on his finger he withdrew a simple and unadorned jade box.

Opening the jade box, a scorching heat wave assaulted his senses. It was the Yuan Yang Fruit that Hexi gave to Nangong Yu.

Compared to one month ago the Yuan Yang Fruit is still hot, yet the fierce heat from the Yang has become milder, purer. Furthermore, any impurities harmful to the human body have vanished.

This is the result of Nangong Yu using his own body temperature and continuously cooling it down for a month.

Unfortunately, that is not enough. Even if the Yang of the Yuan Yang Fruit has been refined, Hexi's weak and ordinary body will still be burned by the heat once she consumes the Yuan Yang Fruit. Therefore, she would need a Yin object to act as a guide and neutralise the heat before she could use the Yuan Yang Fruit.

Nangong Yu wrapped the Yuan Yang Fruit in his spiritual power, and pinching Hexi's chin, he slowly placed the Yuan Yang Fruit into her mouth.

Once the Yuan Yang Fruit entered her body, Hexi suddenly groaned. Her pale complexion abruptly changing into a scorching red colour.

Soon, that fiery blaze spread from her dantian, burning through her meridians and skin, burning her to what felt like ashes. Nangong Yu suddenly bowed his head, deeply kissing those bright red lips.

Lips and teeth intertwined, body fluids mixed, and gradually the trace of Yin blood flowed between the mouths of the two people touching, slowly running down Hexi's fair and translucent collarbone.

\*\*\*\*

Lost in unconsciousness, Hexi could only feel her whole body burning.

Every vein in her body, every meridian, it all felt like it was being burnt by hot oil.

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#### **Chapter 130: Blood Contract**

Next, this kind of heat slowly permeated to her bones, roasting her, burning her, as if at any time she would be burnt to ashes.

A painful groan was released from Hexi's mouth, her eyebrows frowning tightly as the intense pain make her whole body begin to spasm and struggle. Her throat almost unable to hold back a shrill scream.

Just when it became unbearable, there was a sudden flow of icy liquid. It passed through her lips, glided down her throat, and entered her internal organs. In a flash spreading throughout her entire body.

So comfortable, so refreshing...I want more!

Hexi couldn't help but let out a pleased sigh, her hands instinctively extending to hold on to something. Her mouth released a hoarse groan, then her lips used their full strength to suck harder, so as to be able to absorb more of the icy liquid.

The next moment, Hexi felt whatever was embracing her suddenly tighten, as if it wanted to merge with her body. The soft lips pressing against hers abruptly hardened, speeding up with passion, as if they were trying to conquer her mouth.

The icy liquid slowly infiltrated her body, making the blood in her veins heat up. But this kind of heat didn't cause her pain, instead, it made her cling harder as she lost herself to the comfort she was feeling.

Indulging in their fiery passion, Hexi and Nangong Yu hadn't yet realised that along with the Yang spiritual power being neutralised by the Yin blood, the essence of the Yuan Yang Fruit began to slowly be absorbed by Hexi's dantian.

Hexi's dried up dantian that had been oddly sealed firmly, had now become a huge spiritual power vortex. The whirlpool steadily grew larger, picking up speed. Suddenly, a glaring white light burst from Hexi's body, soon after spreading throughout the vast world.

\*\*\*\*

As Qing Long stood guard outside the iron gate, with Zhu Que and Bai Hu standing opposite him, the faint smell of blood leaked out from the crack under the gate. Abruptly, their expressions changed.

The spiritual power within the three people's bodies burst forth, while the blood essence in their chests' surged forward, as if it wanted to fly into the room.

Zhu Que's face distorted once again, and hissing she said, "It's Master. Master's using his blood essence to treat that slut!!"

They all have a permanent Master-servant contract with the Hell King. It wouldn't matter whether their Master's Qi energy was weak or strong, or if they were thousands of miles apart, they would still be able to sense him.

A martial artist's Blood Essence[1], also known as Heart Blood, represented their life. If Master gave his Blood Essence to Hexi, he would be dividing his own life and Qi energy, giving half to her.

The three people's expressions become extremely unsightly, and when they looked towards the tightly closed gate, their eyes filled with anxiousness and anger.

Zhu Que rushed to Qing Long, screaming, "Qing Long, do you know what it means for Master to lose some of his Blood Essence now? It's almost time for his illness to show up! If Master does this again, he'll be unable to survive! Do you still want to block us? Are you still not letting me go in to kill that slut?!"

Qing Long's face showed his internal struggle. His expression was of one experiencing pain, while the veins on his hand that was holding a sword bulged, his joints cracking.

Zhu Que still wanted to say more, when suddenly, several figures quickly descended from the sky.

Without waiting to properly land and gain their balance, the people immediately rushed over to the three people standing by the gate and shouted, "We sensed Master's Qi dwindling and our blood contracts' flared. What has happened to Master?"

The people that had arrived were several other contract servants under Nangong Yu that had been away from Yan Jing city recently; Xuan Wu[2], Wu Xin, and Wu Yu.

Once Zhu Que saw Wu Xin and Wu Yu, she immediately couldn't help but start crying, "Big Brother Wu Xin, Big Brother Wu Yu, Master is inside currently using his own Blood Essence to save an ordinary

woman. But, but it's soon time for Master's illness to show up, if he's not stopped and treated, I'm really afraid that Master...afraid Master...waahh..."