

## King of Hell 1271

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

#### Chapter 1271: Who Let You In

Tong Bing, holding the inscribed jade slip in his hand, returned to the dormitory area of ??Huang Medical Branch with a pale face.

It was quiet in front of Huang No. 1 Dormitory. All the Huang Medical Branch students would avoid this place.

As if this was a restricted area; the most noble and mysterious place in the entire Huang Medical Branch.

Tong Bing's heart skipped a beat. Looking at the simple house in the courtyard, a strong desire surged in his heart.

At this moment, someone saw Tong Bing's figure and looked shocked when he walked towards Huang No. 1 Dormitory with an inscribed jade slip.

"Isn't this the Tong Bing who came in through the back door? Why is he standing in front of Huang No. 1 Dormitory?"

"I heard that he was kicked out by the people in the No.4 Dormitory. He should have found someone to change the dormitory. Could it be..."

"No way? Want to get into Huang No. 1 Dormitory? Does he want to die?"

For a moment, it seemed as if everyone from the Huang Medical Branch who was still in the dormitory came out and pointed at Tong Bing.

Each of them had a look of contempt and schadenfreude on their faces.

Tong Bing's eyes turned red again. He gritted his teeth, avoided the unbearable gazes, lowered his head and rushed into the Huang No. 1 Dormitory.

This time, everyone was shocked.

The trash who came in through the back door really walked in? Did he not want to live?

However, a quarter of an hour has passed, and the trash has not been driven out.

Half an hour passed, but there was still no movement in the courtyard.

"What's the matter? Did Xuan Mu change? No longer kicking people out of the dormitory?"

"Yeah! I can still understand that Xi Yue didn't get kicked out after he went in. Why is this kid fine too?"

"Is it because Xuan Mu isn't here?"

"Are you stupid? In the past, even if Xuan Mu wasn't around, someone who entered the dormitory would be tortured by the enchantment inside and thrown out."

"Could it be... Could it be that Huang No. 1 Dormitory is no longer a forbidden place?"

Outside the small courtyard, everyone was discussing, but in the dormitory, Tong Bing touched the natural silk quilt on Xi Yue's bed with eyes full of admiration.

He looked around and saw the spirit gathering array not far away in his eyes. When he walked to the center, he only felt a strong spirit coming toward his face. It was completely different from other places in Huang Medical Branch where the air was turbid and the concentration of spiritual power was average. Just like the downtown area in Miracle Healer City.

To be able to live in this dormitory with Xi Yue is really great.

Tong Bing remembered those people who said that the other owner of this dormitory was fierce, and a trace of fear flashed in his eyes, then he immediately clenched his fist.

As long as I behave well, Xi Yue and the person named Xuan Mu will definitely accept me.

So, for the next half an hour, he carefully cleaned the inside and outside of the dormitory.

Especially the beds of Xuan Mu and Xi Yue, the quilts on them were neatly stacked.

He also rearranged the material shelves next to the pill refining furnace.

His cultivation was not high, and his spiritual root was not pure, so he couldn't use spells to clean.

But he believed that pure manual work would definitely convey his heart better.

A bright smile appeared on Tong Bing's face.

At this moment, a man's low voice suddenly came from the door, "Who let you in?"

Tong Bing was taken aback. He didn't feel the man's aura at all. When he looked up, he only saw a tall man with the sun behind his back. The stern face was hidden in the shadow, looking at him coldly.

### [The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

#### **Chapter 1272: What Happened**

"I... I'm your new roommate. My... my name is Tong Bing..." Tong Bing felt the man's strong oppression, and his breathing became hard, "You... you are Senior Xuan Mu, right? I... I'm very happy to live in... the same dorm as you..."

Xuan Mu looked around. His eyes suddenly drooped slightly, revealing a hint of cold killing intent, "Did you touch me and Xi Yue's things?"

"I... I just saw that the dormitory was a little messy, so I cleaned it up." Tong Bing only felt as if he was soaked in ice water, making him shudder, but he still tried to express something, "In the future, in the future, I will clean the dormitory..."

"Get lost—!"

A low, cold shout interrupted Tong Bing's stuttering words.

Tong Bing trembled all over his body. His enthusiasm was immersed in the cold water. He raised his eyes and looked pitifully at the tall man in front of him, "I... I just want a place to live..."

Before Tong Bing's words were finished, Xuan Mu waved his hand, and Tong Bing only felt a strong force coming. His body was thrown out.

With a loud "bang", Tong Bing slammed into the ground heavily, only feeling the pain of the bones falling apart.

Immediately afterward, something fell from the sky and covered his head.

Tong Bing pulled it off, but what he saw was the sheets and quilt he had just made, and 2 pieces of clothes that he had just taken out and prepared to put on later.

Tong Bing stared blankly at his bedding and clothes. Tears were rolling in his eyes.

"Hahaha... I told you. Everyone except Xi Yue will be thrown out by Xuan Mu, right?"

"Who does this trash think he is? Does he really think that anyone can live in the Huang No. 1 Dormitory?"

"That's right! Xuan Mu is a monster, and Xi Yue is also an amazing genius. Only these 2 people are qualified to live in the same dormitory."

This group of people from the Huang Medical Branch were feeling proud in the Miracle Healer Academy because of Xi Yue.

Moreover, because they followed Qian Dazhuang and others to take the missions, they not only got points, some of them even got the medicinal pills of the Shengde Hall.

So, over time, Xi Yue's status in the hearts of these people was getting higher and higher.

Coupled with Xi Yue's unparalleled strength that she had already shown to everyone, who was still not convinced by her?

So, even knowing that Xuan Mu was willing to let Xi Yue live in a dormitory, they took it for granted.

But who was this Tong Bing? He also wanted to live in the Huang No. 1 Dormitory?

Tong Bing was being pointed at by the crowd. His tears streamed down his cheeks and his body was trembling slightly. He looked really pitiful.

At this moment, a clear voice of a young man suddenly came from outside the crowd, "What are you all doing around the door of my courtyard?"

As soon as this voice appeared, the people who were watching and laughing at Tong Bing were immediately startled.

Almost instinctively, everyone stepped back and made way. Many people bowed at the young man with expressions of reverence and gratitude on their faces, "Xi Yue, you came back from the library so early today?"

Hexi nodded. When she was about to enter her courtyard, she suddenly saw Tong Bing sitting on the ground crying.

"What is going on?"

Did I time travel or I have an illusion, why do I feel that I had just seen this scene a few hours ago?

### [The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

#### **Chapter 1273: Resolved By Force**

The busybody immediately gossiped, "Who is this Tong Bing? His cultivation is so low and his qualifications are so poor. He didn't even pass the assessment, but he still got admitted. Now he even wanted to stay in the No. 1 Dormitory. As the results, he was thrown out by Mr. Xuan Mu. He really deserves it, haha..."

Several people next to him agreed, but Hexi had a headache.

What's going on? Didn't I ask the dormitory officer to arrange a single dormitory for Tong Bing? Did the officer steward secretly disobey me?

Tong Bing also discovered Hexi at this time. His original crying face became more pitiful. He said pitifully, "Mr. Xi, please let me live in this dormitory with you, can you?"

Hexi frowned, "The officer didn't assign a dormitory for you?"

"No! No!" Tong Bing shook his head hurriedly, "It's me who wants to follow Mr. Xi. Altho... Although my cultivation is not high and stupid, I'm diligent. I can serve Mr. Xi. Even if you let me do anything, I will not say no. Besides, I really don't want to live alone in an empty courtyard. Mr. Xi, can you please let me stay?"

As he spoke, tears fell.

Against his delicate little face, he really felt a little pitiful and weak.

Hexi only felt a headache. She was really not used to such a weak man. However, Tong Bing was an old acquaintance after all. He even said that he could do anything, so she couldn't really refuse him.

The crowd watching was in an uproar. They didn't expect that this weak and useless trash actually knew Xi Yue.

Shit, did we go over the board just now and offend Xi Yue?

Fortunately, Xi Yue didn't intend to question them, which made them relieved.

But they were getting more and more disgusted with that weakling Tong Bing.

In Miracle Healer Academy, strength had always been respected. Without strength, he even tried to ride on someone else's coattail with a pitiful face. They despised such people the most.

Seeing Tong Bing's eyes swollen from crying, Hexi smacked her tongue, "Okay, wait here, I'll discuss with Xuan Mu."

After 15 minutes, Hexi walked out of the dormitory slowly.

Everyone was surprised to find that Hexi's clothes had been changed, and there were several scars on her hands and neck.

Hexi looked at Tong Bing who was still sitting on the ground and said, "Come in."

As soon as these words came out, the audience was shocked.

No way? He agrees to it? Master Xuan Mu just agreed to let this little weakling live in?!

Is Mr. Xuan Mu so easy to convince?

Tong Bing suddenly stood up from the ground with a happy smile, "Really? Mr. Xi, can I really live in?!"

Hexi nodded. When she lifted her hand, she hurt the wounds on her arms, making her hiss in pain.

A student from the Huang Medical Branch couldn't help but asked cautiously, "Xi Yue, what's wrong with your hand and neck?"

"Nothing." Hexi bared her teeth, "If there is disagreement among the members of the dormitory, of course, we have to resolve it by force."

"Woah—" The people around took a deep breath.

This time, they didn't see Hexi as an adored genius but at a monster.

Omg! Xi Yue is only at the Foundation Establishment stage, but he can resolve it with force with Mr. Xuan Mu?

### [The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

#### **Chapter 1274: Roommate**

And, Mr. Xuan Mu promised to let that weakling Tong Bing to live in, that means Xi Yue won the fight.

Hexi of course... couldn't really beat Xuan Mu.

It was just that the 2 agreed on the fight method was to fight in melee. The circle was the limit. Whoever got out of the circle first would lose.

Hexi used some tricks to make Xuan Mu accidentally step out of the circle, so it turned out that she won.

But in fact, with Xuan Mu's true strength, if he really attacked all out, she probably died before stepping out of the circle.

It was just that this guy's melee fighting ability was really not simple. Hexi thought that she had trained her close fighting skills to the limit when she was an assassin.

But facing Xuan Mu, she almost lost. The damage Xuan Mu had done to her could not be fully healed for at least a day.

Don't ask her how she knew. During this time, they often had melee practice matches. As a reward for practicing with Xuan Mu, Xuan Mu would give her some cultivation tips.

Tong Bing hugged his quilt and followed Hexi back into the dormitory with joy and anxiety.

In the dormitory, Xuan Mu was already sitting on his bed, slowly patching up the wound on his left forearm with a bandage.

Hexi clicked her tongue.

Since Xuan Mu left a wound on her body, she certainly wouldn't make Xuan Mu feel better.

The wound caused by Xuan Mu's dagger couldn't heal in a day, and her poison was naturally not easily relieved by spiritual power.

With a flick of her wrist, a small porcelain bottle fell on the side of Xuan Mu's bed.

Hexi smiled lightly, "This is an external injury elixir for detoxification. Apply a little, then use spiritual power to soothe it. It will heal immediately."

Xuan Mu paused. His deep eyes swept across her face. He quickly took the porcelain bottle and poured the powder onto the wound.

This powder had a detoxification effect, so it must have ingredients similar to hydrogen peroxide disinfection. It should be very painful to fall on the wound.

But Xuan Mu didn't seem to feel the slightest bit.

After the medicinal powder penetrated into the wound, the 2-inch-long wound healed and scabbed at a speed visible to the naked eye. Finally, the scar disappeared without a trace.

Xuan Mu moved his hand, then he waved his hand and threw a transparent bead into Hexi's hand.

Hexi was startled. Just as she wanted to throw away the unknown object, she felt a refreshed feeling coming from the bead.

Immediately afterward, the burning sensation on her wound quickly disappeared.

And the bleeding wound on her arm also healed quickly, turning into soft, crystal-like, jade-like skin.

Hexi picked up the bead with a hint of surprise, "This is?"

Xuan Mu said lightly, "Your poison is very interesting. Although it cannot penetrate my meridians, it can make my body unable to heal quickly."

"This bead is a white obsidian pearl specially designed to dissolve evil aura, but it is the lowest grade white obsidian pearl. At most, it can only dissolve a very small amount of low-level evil aura."

Evil aura? Hexi thought of the ghostly black dagger in Xuan Mu's hand and raised her eyebrows. So that is evil aura? No wonder my spiritual power was dispelled when I try to heal the wound.

Hexi smiled and threw the white obsidian pearl into the void, then she said, "Thanks!"

Tong Bing, who was following behind Hexi, was full of panic. From time to time, he raised his head and peeked at the man sitting on the upper bunk.

It was already dark at night, and the illuminated crystal stone was lit up in the house. The luster of the crystal stone reflected on the man's face, which made his clear facial features look cold and charming.

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

**Chapter 1275: Don't Deserve**

And at this time, Xuan Mu's face no longer had the murderous look as before. When he talked to Xi Yue, there was even a soft relaxation in his expression.

Tong Bing breathed a sigh of relief, but at the same time, he envied Xi Yue.

She was also at the Foundation Establishment stage, but she was totally different from him.

Such an excellent and powerful person would talk to Xi Yue in a gentle voice, and he even let him live in a same dormitory because of Xi Yue's request.

If he could have the opportunity to stay with Xi Yue to study, he must work harder to make more people acknowledge him. One day, he would let this powerful man in front of him speak to him as equal and gentle as he treated Xi Yue.

Tong Bing clenched his fists, hugged the bedding in his hands a little and said awkwardly, "Senior Xuan Mu, nice... nice to meet you."

With that said, he was about to put his quilt on the bed.

There were a total of 4 beds in the dormitory, which were placed diagonally. There were upper and lower bunks. Hexi and Xuan Mu both chose the upper bunk, so Tong Bing put his bedding on Xi Yue's lower bunk.

However, before he could spread the quilt, a man's cold voice came from above, "Get out!"

Tong Bing's body suddenly froze, and he raised his head in disbelief.

The man above was still handsome, but he regained his indifference and cruelty in the afternoon. "I promised to let you enter the courtyard, but I didn't promise to let you live in the dormitory. If you want to stay, next door."

Next door... Tong Bing has organized the dormitory, so of course, he knew where the next door was.

It was icy cold, no spirit gathering array, no pill cauldron, just a cold little bed of a utility room.

Hexi frowned. Seeing that she was about to speak, Xuan Mu said lightly, "Xi Yue, I let him in because of you. If you say more, I don't mind crippling 1 more annoying thing."

Hexi's mouth twitched. She knew that Xuan Mu had always had a bad temper and had a lot of secrets. He was most afraid of others annoying him.

She suspected that a large part of the reason why she was able to live in the dormitory was that she had no less secrets than him that she was afraid of being discovered.

For example, they often snuck out in the middle of the night. They both knew, but they didn't expose each other.

It's really not suitable for Tong Bing to stay here. Even, let him enter the courtyard. Whether it is she or Xuan Mu, they have discovered what secrets are hidden in Tong Bing, and they want to find out.

Hexi looked at Tong Bing, "Why don't you go to a separate courtyard."

“No—!” Tong Bing let out a sharp, weeping cry. His tears fell again, “I... I said that I want to stay here to serve Mr. Xi.”

Suddenly, he raised his head and looked at the indifferent man above with tears in his eyes, “We are all classmates. This is also my dormitory. Why can’t I live here?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Tong Bing suddenly felt a slap on his face. The slap was formed by the wind.

And the man sitting on the bed didn’t seem to move. He just said a few words coldly, “Because you don’t deserve it!”

Tong Bing covered his red and swollen face and stood there in a daze. Tears streamed down his delicate little face. He looked at Xuan Mu with pleading eyes, but Xuan Mu didn’t even look at him.

Hexi was also speechless, whether it was Tong Bing or Xuan Mu.

Xuan Mu was overbearing, but Tong Bing also made her unable to understand. There was a better place to live, why did he want to trigger Xuan Mu.

### [The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

#### **Chapter 1276: Real Purpose**

However, she was not a saint who would help everyone.

There were some things she could meddle, and there were some things that she had no interest in.

In this Miracle Healer Academy, the weak prey the strong and the strong are respected. If he wanted to stay here and be respected, what was the use of crying. The only way was to improve his strength.

Thinking of this, Hexi ignored them and returned to her bed to sleep.

Tong Bing’s pleading eyes looking at Hexi turned into disappointment when he saw Hexi closed her eyes.

He bit his lips and stood there dumbfounded. His tears turned cold. Finally, he gritted his teeth, bent down and picked up his quilt, and walked out the door.

When he walked out of the dormitory door, Tong Bing suddenly turned his head and choked out, “Mr. Xuan Mu, I... I will definitely work hard to be acknowledged by you.”

However, before he finished, a gust of wind shut the door.

Tong Bing only felt a pain in his nose and cheeks, and the tears couldn’t help falling again.

But he still bore it, turned around and went to the utility room.

5 days later, Hexi had basically figured out the general orientation of the Bijing Pavilion.

In other words, Little Egg remembered the brief map and patrol situation of Bijing Pavilion.

She even walked around pretending to admit the wrong way. She also let Xiao Li confirm the place where Wu Qi’s aura appeared.

The people in the Bijing Pavilion now had a much better attitude toward Hexi.



There was no other reason. Under Hexi's conditioning, their His Honor's complexion had indeed improved a lot. 5 days had passed, and the illness didn't trigger again.

In the quiet private room, Hexi retracted her hand from the middle-aged man's wrist vein and smiled slightly, "Although your condition has not improved, your physical condition has improved a lot. Maybe you won't have to wait 10 days for the craniotomy. "

A hint of joy flashed in the middle-aged man's eyes, and the hand he withdrew trembled slightly because of excitement.

No matter how high his strength, how powerful, how calm and calm he behaved, no one wouldn't disregard his own life.

What's more, his illness was still so embarrassing and ugly when it was triggered. As long as he thought of his crazy appearance being seen by others, the middle-aged man felt more unbearable than death.

It wasn't that Lu Xuyang didn't relieve his pain in the past, but he could feel that the power in his head that drove him crazy was getting stronger and stronger.

However, he felt different after the young man gave him the treatment.

Although the evil power in his brain had not diminished, it seemed to be bound by something. He no longer felt that his life was threatened.

Just the accommodative treatment can make me feel alive again, what about that surgery? Will it really cure me completely?

The middle-aged man took a deep breath and quickly stabilized his originally tumultuous emotions.

A pair of dark and dark eyes fell on Hexi, and he slowly said, "These days, you have come to treat me every day, but you have never asked me who am I? Little girl, aren't you curious?"

Hexi smiled leisurely, "If I ask, will you tell me?"

Facing the middle-aged man's gaze, Hexi spread her hands and said, "Well. Since you won't tell me, why should I ask."

The middle-aged man laughed lowly, "What an interesting little girl. But also, the real purpose of your coming here is not all to cure me, right?"

### [The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

#### **Chapter 1277: Mischievous Little Girl**

Hexi was startled. She raised her head suddenly and stared at the calm middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man didn't seem to realize her vigilance and vigilance at all, and he still said calmly, "Little guy, don't panic. If I want to expose you, do you think you can figure out the terrain of the Bijing Pavilion so quickly?"

Hexi frowned, "What do you mean by that?"

"I'm just a guest of the Bijing Pavilion." The middle-aged man raised his eyebrows and said meaningfully, "Except for this palace, what happens in other places has nothing to do with me. Except for my safety, my subordinates will not care about the others. You... get it?"

Hexi's eyes suddenly lit up, looking straight at the middle-aged man.

After a long while, she suddenly raised the corners of her mouth and smiled slowly, "Oh, I forgot to mention something. Because of your body condition is good, the success rate of craniotomy has increased to 90%."

The middle-aged man only felt his heart skip a beat, then he snapped back to his senses. He pointed to the bright young man or girl and said with a half smile, "What a mischievous little girl."

With the hint or assurance of the middle-aged man, Hexi planned to go to the Bijing Pavilion that night.

The night was dark and silent, Hexi's figure was shuttling between buildings like a phantom.

Her aura had been restrained to almost nothing and her footsteps were silent. Even if the night guards pass by, they would not be aware of her existence at all.

The Bijing Pavilion soon appeared in front of them.

The barrier separated the 2 worlds, so she couldn't see what was going on inside, and she didn't know whether the path ahead was safe or not.

But no matter it was safe or not, she would definitely go to find out. As long as it was the people who were protected by her, she would let them live well.

The slender fingers rubbed lightly on her face, and the human skin mask quickly covered her face.

The face that was originally alluring had turned into an ordinary face. The age seemed to even increase by 10.

Hexi held the inscribed jade slip lightly in her hand and walked quickly through the barrier.

As soon as she passed through the barrier, she heard a whisper from the front, "Did the barrier fluctuate just now? Who will come to the Bijing Pavilion so late?"

"There is no fluctuation, you must be dazzled. Let's go to your room and discuss about cultivation."

Hexi's figure was completely hidden behind the rockery, and she breathed a sigh of relief until the 2 were far away.

The person who just said the other party's dazzling voice sounded like one of the people beside His Honor.

Fortunately, he led people away, otherwise she would definitely be exposed.

Taking a deep breath, Hexi used Purple Abyss Vine as a medium to ask Xiao Li, "Xiao Li, can you still sense Wu Qi's aura now?"

Xiao Li's worried cry came from the void, "Miss, my brother's aura is getting weaker and weaker. I can feel that my brother is very weak. Is he going to die?"

Hexi squinted and said, "Then can you sense Wu Qi's position?"

"It's very vague. It seems to be in the southwest."

Southwest? That's the opposite of the palace where His Honor lives?

Hexi didn't stay any longer and carefully headed in the direction Xiao Li pointed.

In fact, it was best to let Little Golden Dragon and Xiao Li come out to explore the way, but for some reason, Hexi always had an ominous premonition.

### [The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

#### **Chapter 1278: Lose Their Minds**

She seemed to be able to sense that there seemed to be a very powerful person in the Bijing Pavilion at night, and that person's cultivation was not much lower than that of the middle-aged man and her master.

Moreover, in the southwest direction of Bijing Pavilion, there was a dark aura that made her feel irritable and manic. This atmosphere was especially effective for magical beast.

The little guys in the void were affected more or less except Little Egg. Little Golden Dragon slammed into the giant tree in the void in a violent circle, Little Dumb Cow followed Little Egg and kept digging soil, and the little fox kept digging soil. The mood was even more unstable, and he kept crying for his brother.

"Boss, let me go out and help you! If there are bad guys, I will fight for you! I don't want to be locked inside!"

"Moo-moo... get out-!"

"Wuuu, brother, what if my brother dies? I'm going to decimate the person who hurt my brother!"

As she got closer to the southwest, the emotions of the little guys in the void became more and more unstable. Even in the end, they wanted to rush out regardless of her orders.

Hexi frowned and steeled herself to order Purple Abyss Vine, "Tie them all up to me. None of them will be released without my order."

Little Golden Dragon and their stealth level were good, but Hexi always felt that Little Golden Dragon would definitely be found here.

In the void, Little Egg, who saw his little friend tied up, was confused and a little scared, "Mom~ Mom! What happened to Little Golden Dragon and Little Dumb Cow? Why... why did they become so scary?"

Hexi's Divine Sense probed into the void. As expected, the anxiety and irritability on the faces of the 3 little guys turned into an unconcealed rage, and their words began to turn into savage roars; no longer complete words. Only Xiao Li was better, but she also released a strong beastkin energy.

They seemed to gradually lose their minds and became less like themselves.

Little Egg cried worriedly. Hexi entered the void to check the pulses of the 3 little guys, then she breathed a sigh of relief, "Fortunately, they are only stimulated by a unique medicinal fragrance and entered a state of frenzy."

Hexi took out silver needles and pierced the acupuncture points of the 3 little guys.

Soon, the roaring little guys became quiet.

Little Golden Dragon and Little Dumb Cow fell into a coma, while Xiao Li was in a daze, trying to keep her eyes open, "Miss, please save my brother."

"Don't worry, you continue to show me the way."

Hexi had already expected the worse. Of course, it would be best to rescue Wu Qi and escape successfully, but if she couldn't, she could just reveal herself.

The badass His Honor was still waiting for her to undergo a craniotomy, so she didn't believe that the people of the Bijing Pavilion dared to kill her.

However, going all the way to the southwest, Hexi was stunned by what he saw at the end.

Because in front of her was a wall, and it was a wall that had no end.

This path clearly ended here, but Xiao Li in the void kept shouting anxiously, "Brother's aura. Miss, it's my brother's aura. I feel it. It's not far away."

What's going on? It is clearly a dead end, but Xiao Li feels Wu Qi's aura.

"Boss, this is the phantom enchantment." The voice of Little Golden Dragon suddenly came from the void.

"Little Golden Dragon, have you recovered?"

Little Golden Dragon lowered his head in embarrassment. My lofty image in front of the boss is all ruined now. Just a mere beast luring incense can get me? My experience is still not enough, careless!

### [The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

#### **Chapter 1279: Altar**

"Boss, the inscribed jade slip in your hand is the highest pass in the Bijing Pavilion. As long as you have it, the illusion barrier will be easily broken!"

Hexi touched it with her hand. This is clearly a wall!

"How to break it?"

"Close your eyes, condense your fundamental essence, imagine that there is no road ahead, and activate the inscribed jade slip."

Hexi immediately did as he said. She focused her will on her forehead and convinced herself that there was a path ahead and there was no obstacle.

She paced step by step toward the wall. When she was about to touch the wall, a strange thing happened.

The wall seemed to be swayed by water waves, and the water flowed to both sides. and Hexi's body passed through the center of the water flow without any obstruction.

"Ahhh! Roar~~~~"

As soon as Hexi opened her eyes, she heard shrill screams.

No, not only the screams, but also the heart-piercing roars of wild beasts. Their hatred and anger seemed to be at their peak.

"Miss, I feel my brother's aura is getting closer, but his condition is very bad! Wuuuu, I feel like my brother is about to die! And it's so scary here. Miss, what is this place?"

Xiao Li's cry of panic and fear came from the void.

Not to mention Xiao Li felt worried and terrified, after entering this place, even Hexi felt a sense of oppression that made her tremble.

Moreover, there was a creepy and depressing aura that made her both disgusted and irritable.

This place seemed to be a courtyard. Its layout and house furnishings were almost identical to the Bijing Pavilion.

It could be said that this place was like a mirror image of the Bijing Pavilion, except that the Bijing Pavilion was filled with sunshine and righteousness, then this place was dark and bloody.

There were not many guards here, but the entire courtyard was shrouded in the enchantment.

As long as she used a little spiritual power here, she would be discovered.

In addition to the enchantment, there was also a thick black-purple smoke. Hexi knew that it was a powerful anesthetic as soon as she smelled it. Ordinary martial artists would immediately fall into a coma if they inhaled a little, but the poison of course posed no threat to her.

Hexi took a deep breath, calmed down, and slowly walked in the direction Xiao Li pointed.

The first thing she passed by was an altar.

The altar was set in the center of the courtyard, which was the closest place to the His Honor Palace in the Bijing Pavilion.

On the altar, a teenager was naked in the upper part of his body, and he was tied to a column in a coma.

And a gray-haired old man was forming a complicated gesture on the boy's dantian. After the gesture was completed, the boy screamed in pain and twitched violently.

However, his consciousness was still stuck in chaos, unable to open his eyes.

An emerald light cluster slowly overflowed from the young man's dantian, then it was guided to a naked woman not far away.

Hexi's heart moved when she saw the emerald light cluster.

The light group exuded a strong and pure aura of life, which made her feel very familiar, but she couldn't remember it now.

As the emerald light cluster was guided into the body of the naked woman.

The woman who was in a coma struggled vigorously, and she made a sharp and shrill roar.

The next moment, a scene that shocked Hexi appeared.

As the woman lying on the ground screamed, her body was morphing between human form and white snake.

### [The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

#### **Chapter 1280: Waste**

From the scream and the way the woman rolling on the ground, one could see how painful she was.

Xiao Li's exclamation came from the void, "Miss, that's a beastkin! Just like Xiao Li and brother."

In Miluo Continent, there was usually only one place where real intelligent beastkin appeared, and that was the magical beast forest.

There was only one word difference between a beastkin monster and a magical beast, but it was actually a world of difference.

Magical beast usually had no spiritual wisdom, unless it grew to the rank 9 or above and successfully transcends the calamity, it was possible to breed spiritual wisdom.

Beastkins were actually just magical beasts at the beginning, but their bloodlines were very noble and powerful. Usually, as long as they passed their infancy, they could awaken their wisdom and even transfigure into human form.

Since they had intelligence, they were naturally very powerful and difficult to catch.

However, Xiao Li said, "Miss, there are a lot of beastkins being caged here, and each of them is very painful. Wuwu, Xiao Li is so scared. What are they going to do with so many beastkins?"

While they were talking, on the altar in front, the female beastkin suddenly let out a miserable cry.

Immediately afterward, her dantian suddenly burst open; blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

And a light green crystal stone mixed with blood red patterns slowly flew to the hand of the white-bearded old man.

Hexi looked at the crystal stone, inexplicably feeling extremely frightened.

But the white-bearded old man shook his head regretfully, "Wasted another one, take it away."

The beastkin had returned to her human form, and the injury on her abdomen had also healed, but she seemed to have completely lost her vitality and was dying.

Soon someone came up to drag the beastkin into the depth of the dark palace.

Xiao Li said anxiously, "Miss, my brother is also in that direction."

Hexi's figure seemed to melt into the darkness, quietly following the 2 martial artists who took the beastkin away.

However, halfway through, 1 of the martial artists suddenly touched the beastkin and smiled slyly, "I don't think this white snake beastkin will be able to survive the next condensate. Next time, she will definitely be turned into a pile of bones. What a pity for such a beautiful and enchanting body."

The flame in the other person's eyes flashed, then he showed a knowing smile, "Then why don't we have fun with her first? This white snake beastkin is at the peak of rank 6. She is the second who can survive 3 times of condensing crystal; just slightly worse than that wolf clan cub. The elders valued her, so we didn't dare to do anything casually, but now! She's going to be abolished anyway... I heard that the snake beastkin's body is particularly smooth and tender. Hehe..."

They looked at each other and smiled with their eyes full of greed and lust.

Soon, the unconscious beastkin was dragged into 1 of the rooms.

The door was closed, then came the screams, curses, and struggles of the beastkin.

Hexi knew that she should leave now; that was the safest way to find Wu Qi.

However, as the beastkin's swearing turned into a desperate cry, she finally couldn't take it any more.

The door of the room was opened silently. 2 martial artists who wanted to take advantage of the beastkin didn't even notice anyone coming in.

Hexi's movements were also very fast. The silver needles were launched with all her spiritual power.

The martial artists, who were still laughing wildly, froze with a look of horror on their faces.

Immediately afterward, they felt their necks tighten, and severe pain came from their necks.