

King of Hell 141

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

Chapter 141: What Happened To Nangong Yu?

Hexi was just about to push the door open, when Zhu Que's sharp voice came through the thick iron gate, "Bai Hu, if you still regard me as a partner considering we grew up together, then step aside. Otherwise, I will be forced to be impolite to you! Today I must slaughter that slut!"

Bai Hu immediately retorted, "You heard Master's words before he lost consciousness, she is Master's personally chosen Princess. From now on, she is also our Master. Even if I blamed her for causing harm to Master, Master's orders are not something we can ignore."

Princess? Harmed Master? Hexi, whose hands were about to slightly press on the door, froze. Bewilderment appearing in her eyes.

Zhu Que was silent for a minute, then when she next spoke, it was in a voice sharp with anger, "Bai Hu, don't forget, Master's current condition is due to that slut harming him! If it wasn't for him saving her, how could Master still remain unconscious. I'm not able to...not able to...move out of the way! Otherwise, don't blame me if I use poison against you!"

"Zhu Que, don't cause trouble without a reason. Even if you used poison, just based on your current cultivation base, how could that injure me?" Bai Hu's voice was filled with exhaustion and annoyance, "What's more, Qing Long has suggested that perhaps she'll be able to cure Master. After all, Qing Long personally witnessed her curing Ouyang Haoxuan's illness. He definitely wouldn't lie about something like this and jeopardise Master's safety."

"Moreover, have you forgotten what's behind this door?" Bai Hu's voice became cold, sharp like the edge of a sword, "No one is allowed to enter Master's bedroom, including us eight trusted subordinates. Whoever enters without permission will be killed, no excuse! The only one who is allowed to enter is Miss Nalan, don't tell me that you still don't understand what this means?"

Zhu Que's expression blanked for a moment, then she suddenly laughed loudly, her voice full of resentment and loathing, "You believe that trash that's unable to use spiritual power will be able to cure Master? You don't want to listen to me even though I'm a fifth rank doctor, and an official member of the Doctors Association?!"

"Then could you give me your word that you can definitely cure Master?" Bai Hu calmly asked.

Zhu Que hesitated before she responded, then she abruptly raised her voice, "If I'm unable to cure Master, don't tell me that that immature and inexperienced girl is able to do it. Aren't you and Qing Long being muddle headed?! The two of you believing that slut...do you really want to kill Master?"

Hexi's complexion had become extremely unsightly listening till here, and not wanting to hear anymore, she pushed the door open, her sharp eyes focusing on Bai Hu, "What happened to Nangong Yu?"

They said she harmed Nangong Yu. In the end, what did they mean?

Bai Hu and Zhu Que were shocked, Bai Hu blurting out, “Miss Nalan, you...since when have you been standing behind the door?” He is an expert on Gold Core stage, yet he was unaware that there had been an ordinary person listening from behind the door?

Hexi didn’t care about answering his question, and instead, with a calm expression on her face asked, “What happened to Nangong Yu? Injured too heavily? Bring me to see him immediately!”

Hexi couldn’t describe her mood at this moment. It’s like there was a claw incessantly scratching at her heart, painful and irritating.

Obviously he is only a stranger she met by chance, but once she heard that he was seriously injured, her good mood disappeared without a trace, leaving only worry and a trace of unfamiliar fear remaining. Fear that something will happen to him.

Bai Hu had no time to answer before Zhu Que screamed, “Slut, it was you that harmed Master! If you hadn’t seduced Master, his condition wouldn’t be so life threatening! You should just go die you slut!”

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

Chapter 142: Overconfident In Front Of An Expert

Barely finished speaking, a blade made of wind condensed on her palm, resolutely shooting towards Hexi.

This time, her attack used all of her strength as she was no longer holding back. Swearing an oath to herself that she would willingly risk her life and be blamed by Master, she wanted to behead this slut on the spot.

“Zhu Que don’t—!!!” Bai Hu exclaimed in alarm, a Protective Barrier immediately condensing on his palm to protect Hexi. However, Zhu Que was closer to her. Without checking, he knew that it was too late to save her, his complexion couldn’t help but changing.

The wind blade whistled as it shot towards Hexi with deadly killing intent, sweeping up pebbles and dirt in it’s wake.

Hexi calmly watched the wind blade approach her, neither retreating or avoiding it. Instead, a corner of her mouth slowly lifted into a ridiculing smile.

Just when the wind blade was about to reach her, Hexi suddenly raised her hand, the white Bone Whip clutched in her fist since who knows when.

The Bone Whip lifted slightly, and in a split second a faint golden-blue light flickered, striking the wind blade and splitting it in two in the blink of an eye.

The wind blade swept past her sides, raising strands of her soft black hair, and finally disappearing without a trace. Standing unharmed in the middle of the gale, Hexi sneered at Zhu Que.

Bai Hu’s mouth opened wide with shock, astonishment plastered across his face.

With white skin resembling snow, eyes like brilliant jewels, and delicate facial features, the girl standing gracefully under the sunshine was just like a fairy that had descended to the mortal world. Her body

didn't have any obvious spiritual power, but from her action a moment ago, Bai Hu could clearly sense spiritual power being used.

Moreover, Bai Hu had never seen this type of this spiritual power before. It wasn't one of the single spiritual root powers of metal, wood, water, fire, or earth, yet neither was it one of the common variations of spiritual roots, this...how could this be?

Did Nalan Hexi have a cultivation base or not?

Compared to Bai Hu's astonished expression, Zhu Que had quickly shaken off her shock. And with her face abruptly distorting, her eyes bloodshot red, she fiercely glared at Hexi as if she wanted to tear her apart, "It's you, it's you who stole my cultivation base! Slut, it's you who stole my cultivation base, right?! Return my cultivation base!!"

Hexi looked at Zhu Que with her expression as cold as ice, her eyes mocking, "Oh I see, so your cultivation base has dropped from early Gold Core stage, to mid Meridians stage. No wonder that wind blade strike was like a gentle breeze, completely lacking in power."

Hearing that caused Zhu Que to immediately become crazy and hysterically rush towards Hexi, "Nalan Hexi, you stole my cultivation base, you must die!! Even if I'm only mid Meridians stage, I'll still be able to kill you! I will dismember your body into a thousand pieces!!"

As Zhu Que shouted, she withdrew one of her handmade poison powders, fiercely tossing it at Hexi.

One must know, that this poison powder was made when she was still a Gold Core stage martial artist, so even a martial artist of the same rank would be somewhat fearful to come into contact with it. While Nalan Hexi was someone who had only recently advanced from the Qi Refining stage, so how would she be able to withstand it?

Once this poison powder touched a person's body, their skin will itch as it rots, inch by inch, not stopping until they finally turn into a stinking corpse, their bones dried up and their flesh like liquid.

Nalan Hexi, you harmed me, so if I can't dismember your body, I will instead break your bones and scatter the ashes of your corpse! Until then, I cannot avenge the hatred in my heart!!

As the powder spread, Hexi sniffed the air and could smell a particular stench.

A corner of her mouth lifted into a cold smile, and sneering, she said, "Unexpectedly, you dare use poison in front of your ancestor. You're practically playing with an axe at the doorway of Lu Ban's house[1], overestimating your capabilities like this."

[1]It is said that Lu Ban, influenced by the fact that the leaves of cogon grass are shaped like the teeth of a saw, invented the saw; and that he constructed a bird out of bamboo strips that could fly in the air for three days and three nights without falling. Lu Ban had a number of inventions, which is the reason why he is worshipped by Chinese people as the founder of carpentry as a trade. To 'play with an axe at the doorway to Lu Ban's house' is, of course, indicative of not knowing one's own limitation.

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

Chapter 143: Princess? What Rubbish Is This?

Barely pausing after speaking, Hexi's hand was already in motion as she tossed out a handful of silver poison at Zhu Que's approaching poison powder.

What happened next caused the people present to become stunned.

The blackish grey poison powder and the silver powder were like nemesis' meeting midair. When they collided, it was like time stopped as they both hovered in the sky, forming an ash grey barrier that caused everyone's hair to stand on end.

Subsequently, Hexi lightly brandished the Bone Whip in her hand and strong spiritual power erupted, knocking aside the poison barrier.

The mixed poisons then, without pause, flew straight towards Zhu Que.

"Ahh—!" Zhu Que's eyes opened wide with fright, horror expressed on her face.

When she threw the poison powder she had been utterly confident that Hexi would die, so unfortunately, she hadn't made any defence preparations. So when the poisons headed towards her, she was completely caught off guard.

The tip of her nose smelled a familiar stench, causing Zhu Que's body to shake all over and despair to surge within her heart.

The next moment, a Protective Barrier appeared in front of Zhu Que, in a flash obstructing the poisons from reaching her. The poison powder and the silver powder then gently fluttered to the ground.

After barely touching the ground, the silver powder began to evaporate, the poison powder soon following and also disappearing without a trace. However, what is most horrifying of all, is that the ground where the silver powder landed, there were burnt holes remaining.

This is a so called Divine Medical Poison; after committing a crime, it will naturally evaporate and disappear without a trace, not even a hair will remain. Compared to Zhu Que's handmade poison, this Melting Bone silver powder was a thousand times more formidable.

Previously, Hexi didn't have any spiritual power, so she had no way to infuse the Melted Bone poison into a martial artist's body, but it will be different from now on. She still has many hideous poisons in her hands waiting to be improved, so if any people dared to provoke her, she absolutely wouldn't show mercy.

Bai Hu saw the complete evaporation; the corroded ground due to the silver powder, and horror bubbled forth in his heart.

Although these poisons didn't injure him, if they were used against an ordinary low level martial artist, it would be absolutely fatal. In just a few days, Miss Nalan's strength has increased to such a degree, no wonder to her, Master is so...

As he raised his head, his eyes that looked towards Hexi were filled with fear and respect. Yet in the end, Zhu Que is their comrade, someone they grew up with.

"Princess, Zhu Que is presumptuous and intended to attack Princess, she ought to be punished. But even if she's guilty she shouldn't die, please Princess, spare her life!"

Princess? Hexi's brows wrinkled, what sort of name is this?

Just as she was about to open her mouth and ask, Zhu Que who was standing behind Bai Hu once again went mad, wanting to rush towards Hexi, "You think with just your little cultivation base that you can really compete with me? Before I was only momentarily tricked by you, this time I must kill..."

Zhu Que had barely finished her threat, when Bai Hu lifted his hand, and released a powerful burst of spiritual pressure towards her.

Zhu Que's complexion changed, and quivering all over, she spat out a mouthful of blood with a 'pfft'.

In disbelief, she raised her head and stared at Bai Hu, "You...you go so far as to injure me for an unknown slut, good, good! Bai Hu, you saw that I was harmed by this woman and lost my cultivation base, so now you want to push me further into a pit of despair too?"

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

Chapter 144: A Life Close To Death

At this moment, the annoyance is clear on Bai Hu's face as he looked at Zhu Que, the light in his eyes as cold as ice, "Zhu Que, you've crossed the line, I will report your conduct and deeds of today to Master. Wait until Master wakes up, you should think about how you'll explain this."

Finished speaking, he no longer paid attention to Zhu Que, instead looking towards Hexi, "Princess, Qing Long requested that I immediately bring you to see Master once you were awake. If you would follow me?"

Hexi frowned, her worry for Nangong Yu her main focus, "How's Nangong Yu now?"

"Master fell into a coma late last night, and up until now there has been no signs he would awaken. Every doctor in the Manor, including Zhu Que, has examined him. But as of yet we've been completely unable to do anything for him, we're currently helpless."

Hexi promptly said, "Bring me to him!" Compared to Nangong Yu's safety, settling accounts with Zhu Que and caring about being called Princess were insignificant worries!

Moreover, when she thought of using Melting Bone poison to kill Zhu Que, she now realised it would be too cheap a death for her. If Zhu Que tried to provoke her again, hehe, she has many amusing games prepared, all waiting to play with her till the end.

Bai Hu quickly walked ahead, leading the way. When he passed by Zhu Que, his cold gaze noticed the resentment on her face, so he just helplessly shook his head.

All of Nangong Yu's subordinates were aware of Zhu Que's feelings towards Master, they had even openly or secretly advised her. However, for her own selfish desires, she had disregarded Master's orders, this Zhu Que...it seems like she wouldn't be staying long in Hell King Manor.

There was quite a distance to the place where Nangong Yu cultivates, and the whole way there, Hexi kept trying to remember what happened last night. Yet no matter how hard she tried, she has no impressions of what had occurred.

Sneaking a glance at Bai Hu from the side, she saw that his face was taut due to his displeasure. With his icy expression, he no longer resembled the enthusiastic gossip she had come to know at her courtyard.

Hexi could clearly sense that his discontent and resentment was aimed at her, because...it was because of her that Nangong Yu was unconscious.

“Was it Nangong Yu who saved me yesterday?”

Bai Hu’s footsteps slightly paused, a corner of his mouth rising in a faint curve, “Yes, Princess.”

All of them had personally seen Hexi’s dying appearance yesterday. If Master hadn’t done everything he could to save her, it’s likely that Hexi wouldn’t have been able to survive, let alone have her strength rise to such a degree.

However, because of her, Master is now in a coma, his life close to death. This resulted in Bai Hu unable to do anything but hate Hexi. If she didn’t exist, Master surely would’ve been able to withstand his illness like previously, without it being so life threatening this time.

Princess again? Hexi frowned, “I’m not your Princess.”

Bai Hu snorted, his tone formal and distant, “I apologise, but this is Master’s command, even if we’re unwilling, we can only obey. Since Master said that you are to be called Princess, then you are to be called Princess.”

To hell with it! Nangong Yu said that I’m to be called Princess, so I’m called Princess? Does no one ask her opinion?

Furthermore, why on earth has Nangong Yu commanded his subordinates to call her Princess? Has his brain short-circuited?

But before Hexi could refute Bai Hu, they had already arrived at Nangong Yu’s recuperation room, so she could only quickly focus on the task at hand.

Standing in front of Nangong Yu’s room there was a crowd of people that included Qing Long, as well as three noticeable men.

Next to Qing Long, there is a tall and thin man dressed in black, his eyes bright and sharp, with a temperament somewhat similar to Qing Long. Hexi had already met three of Nangong Yu’s personal bodyguards and knew they were named after the four divine beasts; Qing Long, Bai Hu, and Zhu Que, so then this is probably Xuan Wu.

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

Chapter 145: Cold Poison

Standing beside Xuan Wu is a young man dressed in a moon white brocade robe, his features bright and handsome, while his expression resembled an ice sculpture. His imposing manner gave off a warning, keeping strangers from coming close.

Hexi's intuition faintly told her that this person is more powerful than Qing Long. His temper seemed to be very cold and indifferent, yet she had no idea who he is.

When her gaze fell on the third person, she startled slightly. She has actually met this person before, yet he didn't leave a deep impression. He was the auctioneer at Gluttonous House, Wu Yu.

Wu Yu noticed Hexi's surprise as she looked at him, a corner of his mouth raising into a smile. Serene eyes with hidden depths made it impossible for people to guess what he is thinking.

Qing Long watched Hexi arrive, and without greeting her he immediately said, "You, come with me."

In a flash, the door to the room was pushed open and Hexi followed him in. After barely entering the room, her senses were assaulted by a blast of heat.

Fine beads of sweat started to form on her forehead, and furrowing her eyebrows, she quickly used a small amount of water spiritual power to resist the heat. Only then was she able to feel comfortable.

Qing Long saw Hexi's body produce pure spiritual power, and his eyes slightly revealed his astonishment as he explained, "The Cold Poison in Master's body has begun to enter his heart. We have tried everything we could think of to suppress it, but so far it's only helped a little."

Walking around a corner, they came upon a large bed. Smoke filled the room, raising the temperature, and lying on the bed with the smoke wafting around him, is Nangong Yu.

At her first glance of Nangong Yu, Hexi's eyes suddenly narrowed.

The man on the bed is only wearing a white silk robe, and with his hair undone, eyes tightly closed, his handsome appearance resembled a jade sculpture from afar. The inside of the room is clearly burning hot, yet his face didn't have the slightest trace of colour, instead, his white complexion seemed to be frozen and transparent.

Hexi had never seen Nangong Yu like this before.

In her impressions of him, Nangong Yu is always elegant, filled with demonic charm, a pervert, and completely ostentatious. But the Nangong Yu of this moment looks so fragile, as if he could break with just one touch.

Without waiting for Qing Long to present her, Hexi quickly stepped forward and grabbed Nangong Yu's wrist.

So cold! Hexi's hand shivered slightly. She is obviously holding a person's wrist, but it felt like she was holding a piece of jade just removed from the freezer. And this kind of cold, as she is touching it, she had the illusion it was permeating into her bones.

Hexi focused, and using her spiritual power to slowly penetrate his pulse, she began to examine his body.

After maintaining this position for longer than it took to burn a stick of incense, her eyebrows started wrinkling tighter and tighter.

Qing Long's expression as he watched her was anxious, like he was slowly being burnt. Several times he wanted to interrupt Hexi and inquire about his Master's condition, but he was afraid that disturbing her treatment would be harmful to his Master.

Just when his patience had almost reached his limit, Hexi finally released her hand. Yet the wrinkle between her eyebrows still didn't loosen.

Qing Long quickly asked, "How's Master? Can he be cured?"

If even this Genius Doctor Xi Yue that cured Ouyang Haoxuan is helpless, then they would have no other choice but to request help from an Elder from the Doctors Association, and that would be Zhu Que's Master. But if this were to happen, then Master's situation would be known by other people, and at that time, Hell King Manor would no longer be able to maintain its transcendent position. This might also lead to Master attracting a fatal disaster.

Thinking about this, Qing Long's hand that was gripping his sword firmly, tightened. His eyes gazing at Hexi unconsciously filling with a trace of hope.

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

Chapter 146: Treatment Plan

Hexi pondered for a moment, then slowly said, "Nangong Yu's illness, how old was he when this began to attack?"

Qing Long promptly replied, "This illness has accompanied Master since he began to successfully cultivate spiritual power, and he became able to draw vital energy into his body. Every seventh day, of the seventh month, it will flare up, attacking the blood throughout his body and causing it to freeze, while his meridians become stiff and frail. This situation lasts for three days, and only then does it slowly improve, so that by the fifth day, Master will be completely restored like usual."

Hearing what Qing Long said, Hexi's face slightly revealed her surprise. Turning her head, she looked all around the room, then said, "Every year when Nangong Yu's illness flares, does he use a strong Yang object to suppress the Cold Poison in his body?"

She pointed at the steam rising and curling out from a high quality fire crystal stone, "Not this thing or Yuan Yang Fruit; these aren't enough by far to suppress the Cold Poison in his body."

"How did you know?" Qing Long blurted out, his face full of surprise as an enthusiastic light burst in his eyes, "Yes, every year when it nears the seventh month, Master will enter the Flame Cave for seclusion. Only the Yang from the Flame Cave is able to suppress the cold energy in Master's body."

Qing Long was just about to explain why Nangong Yu hadn't yet entered the Flame Cave, but noticed Hexi nodding, the realisation on her face as she said, "I've heard about the Flame Cave. Located in the centre of the cave, there is Heavenly Yang Fire, it is said that it's able to entirely burn all living things on the world. If it's the Flame Cave, then it would indeed be possible to suppress Nangong Yu's Cold Poison."

Of course, this wasn't what she had heard, rather, she knew all this from before, when she had read the All Living Things Record.

“But...” Hexi frowned, her expression slowly becoming complex as she looked at Nangong Yu on the bed, “The fire element in the Flame Cave is violent and extreme, even to Nangong Yu’s body. After entering for so long the body will start to suffer from irreversible damage. Therefore, for him to enter the Flame Cave, it is necessary his body is in peak condition, or else he would be unable to bear the intense Yang fire, but in order to save me he...”

This guy, in order to save her...did he go so far because he didn’t treasure his life? However, they’re both just strangers coming together by chance, so why? What did he really want?

The expressions on her face continuously changed between guilt and gratefulness, while there was even one of heartache. When she started feeling doubt, for a moment she even forgot to maintain the water spiritual power, causing her to nearly be unable to stand the impact from the heatwave.

Qing Long’s face revealed his rapture. His eyes no longer glared at Hexi with condemnation and doubt, rather, they were full of hope.

He repeatedly nodded as he said, “What Princess said is true, every year near the seventh month, Master will enter seclusion, adjusting his cultivation base and strength to be the best they can be. Once the seventh day arrives, he withdraws to the Flame Cave. Outsiders think it’s for seclusion, but just as princess said, every time Master leaves the Flame Cave, the injuries to his meridians and dantian increase. Each year we all worry for Master, wondering if he’ll be able to hold on or not.”

Pausing for a while, he then slowed his voice and asked in a whisper, “Princess, do you have a treatment method?”

Hexi didn’t answer, instead, she lightly tapped the bed with her finger as she pondered.

After a long while, she frowned and said, “For now, I’m unable to think of a method to solve the root of the problem, but I have a plan to temporarily alleviate his illness. We just need to make it like he’s cultivating in the Flame Cave to get him through this difficult time.”

“But this plan is only an idea. I’ve never implemented it on other patients, and my treatment plan is completely different of that from your doctor, so I’ll leave it up to you all to decide if you’re willing to follow it or not.”

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

Chapter 147: I Will Definitely Cure You

Qing Long promptly asked, “May I ask Princess to describe the details of the treatment plan?”

Hexi nodded, then listed out a series of herb names, “Jade Marrow Mushroom, Seven Red Cloud Lotus, Heavenly Spirit Fruit, Yin Congeal Grass...you only need to find these herbs, that would do.”

Qing Long’s face immediately showed doubt when he heard what was said, “Yin Congeal Grass has an extremely strong cold attribute, if it’s taken alone, taking too much can cause the Cold Poison to flare in an ordinary martial artist and they would lose their life. Currently Master’s Cold Poison has flared up, how can you...”

Hexi lifted her eyes, her gaze indifferent as she looked at him and lightly laughed, "I that said my treatment plan is different compared to other doctors, so the medicinal ingredients I use will also be different. If you don't have any confidence in it, you may refuse to employ it."

Qing Long startled, momentarily hesitant as he requested, "Please allow this subordinate to discuss this with the others."

Hexi nodded, "You had best decide as soon as possible though, with Nangong Yu's condition it cannot be delayed. In another six hours, I can't be certain that I'll be able to save his life."

With anxiousness on his face, Qing Long's figure flashed as he instantly disappeared from the room.

Now, only Nangong Yu and Hexi remained in the room resembling a sauna.

Hexi quietly looked at the unconscious Nangong Yu, and after a moment of hesitation, she couldn't help but extend her hand, softly caressing his face.

Nangong Yu's slender eyebrows arched gracefully towards his temples, while the bridge of his nose is high and straight. He has thin and finely shaped lips, and long eyelashes that gently fluttered, casting faint silhouettes against his cheeks.

His skin is snow white, almost transparent, and under his thin skin it is almost possible to see faint blue-green veins, his aura fragile yet beautiful. Hexi will always remember that when those ink black eyes were open, they looked at all lands under heaven with arrogance, displaying a willfulness to all. How they burned like fire, with serene and hidden depths.

"Nangong Yu, the cold Yin object, was it your own blood?" She softly whispered in his ear, "You and I obviously only met by chance, so why do you go to such lengths for me?"

From when she was a child till now, if anyone around her was good to her, it was in order to take advantage of her. Squeezing her for everything she was worth.

So much so that finally, the partner who had braved fire and water with her, who had risked life and limb with her countless times, Lengye, betrayed her.

Such experiences had caused Hexi unable to believe anyone, unable to open her heart and accept anyone.

However, Nangong Yu's conduct and deeds were making her originally sealed heart crack. On one hand, she wants to believe him, while on the other hand, she is afraid she is being taken advantage of.

"In any case, I will definitely cure you!" Hexi murmured, "Even if it was just you being kind, I will definitely will cure your illness completely."

In fact, Nangong Yu's current condition isn't that severe, so she is utterly certain that she can use ordinary prescriptions to suppress what ails him.

Unfortunately, what made Hexi afraid, is that she had used countless methods to check Nangong Yu's body, but she still couldn't find the source of the cold energy within him.

Obviously there is no source, and also no sign of poison, but with the passage of time his body is gradually becoming colder, so much so that even his dantian is slowly showing signs of freezing. This caused Hexi to feel puzzled.

Apparently she wouldn't be able to find the cause of Nangong Yu's illness in such a short amount of time, so currently the only thing to do is alleviate his symptoms, putting the discussion on hold until later and helping him pass this stage first.

Qing Long went outside to inform Wu Xin and the others the details of Hexi's diagnoses, and her proposed treatment plan.

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

Chapter 148: Sacrificing Your Lives

As he finished speaking, Zhu Que who had just rushed over, let out a sharp protest, "Qing Long, is there something wrong with your head? Yin Congeal Grass is a cold Yin plant! That slut wants to use Yin Congeal Grass and deliberately harm Master's life, yet you believe her?!"

Zhu Que's voice became sluggish, then she abruptly shouted loudly, "I can't cure Master's illness, but my Teacher can. She's a third generation Elder of the Doctors Association, any incurable disease will completely recover by her hands. As long as we invite my Teacher to come here, she will certainly be able to cure Master!"

As Zhu Que's voice faded, Wu Xin raised his hand, and a sudden attack of strong wind knocked her to the ground.

Zhu Que cut a sorry figure as she tumbled about, a trickle of blood flowing from a corner of her mouth. Her complexion was deathly pale as she glared at the people around her, her cold eyes containing fierce anger and hatred.

Wu Xin coldly snorted, his sword-like gaze thrust towards her, "Zhu Que, don't forget our oath! Anyone who leaks Master's condition is committing an act of betrayal, suffering heaven's punishment. Even if the person you leaked it to is your Teacher, it's still the same!"

Zhu Que's body trembled under the force of Wu Xin's power. When she remembered that she was now only so weak because of that slut Nalan Hexi, the resentment in her heart fiercely blazed, burning ever more vigorously.

"You're all a group of idiots! To actually be played with by an unknown woman and run around in circles, it's clear that my Teacher's ability is the one thing that will most likely be able to make Master recover, and yet none of you believe in me or my Teacher, instead believing in that slut." Zhu Que sneered as she laughed loudly, her face distorting with a sinister smile. Coupled with the scars on her face, it looked terrible and ugly, "In this case, this slut can't cure Master's illness, no! Instead this slut wants to make Master take Yin Congeal Grass, so she clearly wants to kill Master...if Master suffers a mishap because of your decision, then you will all be at fault! You will all have to apologise by sacrificing your lives for your offences!!"

Qing Long and the others looked at each other in dismay, their expressions revealing their indecision.

After all, if Hexi harboured malicious intentions, it's likely her treatment will harm Nangong Yu's life; but if they didn't use Hexi's treatment plan, they were still helpless.

Did they really need to request help from the Doctors Association? That would be introducing a potential source of future trouble, and if Master was awake, he definitely wouldn't approve of this decision.

In the end, what should they do?

"You said that if I can't cure Nangong Yu, they must sacrifice their lives; so then if I can cure him?" Suddenly, a clear and distinct woman's voice sounded from inside the door, causing everyone to immediately look towards the direction the voice came from.

Before their eyes, Hexi, disguised as a youth, unhurriedly walked out from inside the room. Although she is wearing men's clothes, without anything else to disguise her appearance, all it took was one glance for everyone to be able to see that she is clearly a woman.

Her exquisite, snow white skin glistened under the sunshine, and her hair is moist due to perspiration, causing some of it to stick to her cheeks and border her picturesque features. With her bright eyes and white teeth, it made her resemble a fairy born amongst the dawn mist, so beautiful that it stunned and dazzled everyone.

Everyone's heart became distracted as they looked at her, secretly thinking; no wonder the always cold hearted and emotionless Master treats Miss Nalan differently compared to anyone else.

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

Chapter 149: Make A Bet

But when Zhu Que saw Hexi looking this way, she could only feel the jealousy in her heart burning. Her glaring eyes resembled a dead fish's eyes as they protruded out, and as she fiercely focused on Hexi, the scars on her face kept trembling.

Sucking in a deep breath, she spoke in a stern voice, "Nalan Hexi, I haven't asked what vicious thoughts you have in mind, but since Master's Cold Poison has flared up and you want to use Yin Congeal Grass on him, you clearly want to harm Master's life. Don't think your flowery words that can deceive Qing Long and the others can fool me, I'm a fifth rank doctor acknowledged by the Doctors Association. With just your three legged cats ability, you dare to say that you're more powerful than me!"

Hexi sneered, her gaze as she looked at Zhu Que full of contempt and disdain, "Such big talk Zhu Que. You should wait until you've healed the scars on your face before you say that to me again."

The expression on Zhu Que's face abruptly stiffened, and she subconsciously covered her face with a hand.

From the moment she saw Master carrying this slut back, she had forgotten everything else, her mind muddled by her burning jealousy. For a while she didn't have the time to care about the veil on her face falling off, but now, thinking of other people seeing her ugly appearance, fear started to appear in her eyes.

For a woman like Zhu Que who wished to appear beautiful to everyone, her appearance meant everything to her. She especially feared appearing so ugly like this in front of Master.

Zhu Que's features twisted, the expression in her eyes full of hostility as she looked at Hexi, "Slut, you..."

"You haven't yet realised that the scar on your face is growing bigger and turning blacker?" Hexi indifferently interrupted her, "To tell you the truth, one day that scar will spread to cover your whole face, emitting an unpleasant smell, ahh...it must feel wonderful, but aren't you a fifth rank doctor? I believe that you will certainly be able to cure it."

Zhu Que's eyes suddenly widened with her alarm, incredulousness filling her face. No! She totally didn't believe Hexi's words, there is no such poison in this world, but...but the way this slut said it, as if she was making a solemn vow, what if by chance it was true?

Hexi ignored Zhu Que's panic, instead restraining her expression as she said, "Let's return back to the point, about how I can use Yin Congeal Grass and the other medicines I mentioned, making Nangong Yu awaken and helping him get through his illness this time."

"Impossible!" Zhu Que blurted out, "Yin Congeal Grass is extremely cold, it will only increase Master's symptoms. How could cure you Master's illness?"

"Oh, then since you don't believe me, how about we make a bet?"

Hexi gently played with the jade ornament hanging at her waist, smirking as she said, "If I can't awaken Nangong Yu, I'll accept your punishment."

Zhu Que promptly raised her voice and roared, "If you can't cure Master, I shall cut your face and use poison to corrode the skin all over your body!!"

A sword-like coldness flashed in Hexi's eyes, and she slowly said, "I have no hesitations to agreeing, but...what if I cure Nangong Yu?"

Zhu Que blanked for a moment, then sneered as she coldly laughed, "Using these medicines you've listed you will absolutely be unable to awaken Master, you're just raving like a lunatic. If you're truly able to cure Master, I will discard my cultivation base and henceforth no longer be a doctor. Will this do?"

Hexi faintly smiled, and no longer paying attention to Zhu Que, she turned around and looked at Qing Long, "Immediately prepare the medicines I've asked for."

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

Chapter 150: Dried Up Spiritual Plants

Qing Long looked hesitant, before he frowned and said, "Princess, there is something this subordinate forgot to tell you, but about preparing those herbs, there may be some difficulties."

"Ah?" Hexi raised her eyebrows, revealing her surprise. Those medicines were just common spiritual plants, only the Yin Congeal Grass is a fourth grade herb. Although it's considered precious, based on the Hell King Manor's wealth and influence, how could they not get it?

Qing Long glanced at her with a complex expression in his eyes, "Yesterday and last night, it appears that all the spiritual plants in the city were sucked dry, causing them to wither and die. Even the spiritual plants stored in jade boxes were not spared, especially all those stalks of Yin Congeal Grass. Although it's only a fourth grade spiritual plant, it belong to a rare species, so we really don't know where to find it."

Hexi startled, suddenly recalling that along the way when she came here, all the places she passed were indeed without any green, so actually...all the spiritual plants are dead.

Seeing Hexi frown, Zhu Que at once laughed loudly, "So as it turns out, you knew that all the spiritual plants had withered, and were only trying play me with this bet. You knew your method was unachievable, so you deliberately made a show of being earnest, as if you were actually taking things seriously. Slut, can you not be so shameless? Don't think that just because all the spiritual plants have withered that you don't have to fulfil our bet, I will still destroy your face!"

Qing Long and the others frowned as they listened, feeling that Zhu Que has already gone insane. In order to settle her grudge with Hexi, she was even ignoring Master's safety.

Bai Hu suddenly spoke, "Zhu Que, doesn't your Teacher have a portable medicine garden? That's a heaven and earth treasure, so the herbs inside were surely spared of having their spiritual energy sucked away. You should quickly ask her for several kinds of herbs, perhaps it's not too late!"

"For what reason?!" Zhu Que screamed, and then continued hysterically, "Why should I help this slut? If we want to cure Master, we only need to invite my Teacher to come! Even if I'm dead I will still refuse to help this slut!"

After hearing Zhu Que's rant, Qing Long, Wu Xin, and the other's glared at her with barely contained fury.

Regardless of the bet's result between her and Nalan Hexi, this type of Zhu Que absolutely mustn't stay in Hell King Manor. Once Master awakens, we'll see how he punishes her.

Hexi however looked calmly at Qing Long, saying, "Take me to see the Manor's medicine garden."

Qing Long startled, astonishment on his face, "Princess, the spiritual plants in the medicine garden have all died, not even a single stalk remains."

Hexi shallowly laughed, then slowly said, "What I want to see are the dead spiritual plants."

In this world, dead spiritual plants didn't have any value. This is why they used jade boxes to pack spiritual plants for business transactions, because once a spiritual plant withers, it's spiritual energy disappears. If you tried to refine pills with them, they wouldn't be able to mix with the other ingredients or withstand the heat needed to temper the pills, so they naturally didn't have any effect.

But Hexi is different, she wanted those spiritual plants to use like traditional Chinese medicines. For the so called traditional Chinese medicine, in order for long term preservation, it can be preserved through the processing of drying. If it's withered, it doesn't affect the effectiveness of the medicines at all.

Zhu Que eagerly wished to see Hexi's humiliation once she failed. Hehe, she had better be aware!

The medicine garden in Hell King Manor is very large. Moreover, because there was a spiritual formation placed around it, the spiritual energy had been extremely rich.

But at this moment, the field is barren; all the plants had withered and become ashes. The crystal stones strategically placed for the spiritual formation had also lost their spiritual energy, turning into dust.

Hexi sighed, "How could this be?"

As she met Qing Long's conflicted gaze, he said, "Princess, do you really not remember what happened last night?"