

## King of Hell 151

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

#### Chapter 151: I Will Not Be Refining

Hexi stared blankly, unresponsive to Qing Long's words, but still heard him when he spoke once more, "Last night after Master helped heal Princess, Princess' body abruptly formed a huge vortex. It practically absorbed all the spiritual energy in Yan Jing city. These spiritual plants died last night because of the vortex."

Hexi opened her eyes wide and examined the field of dead spiritual plants. Looking back at Qing Long again, her heart was at first astonished, but then she suddenly understood.

Dandan, that's right! All of this must have been done by Dandan! That big food eater must have absorbed all of the plants spiritual energy.

Old Man Xumi had previously said, that for Dandan to be able to hatch, it needed an extremely large amount of spiritual energy. At the time, she had worried about how to feed this spoiled spirit pet till it was satisfied, and was concerned that it wouldn't be full until she was poor. She had guessed that Dandan would need a lot of spiritual energy to hatch, but she never would've expected that it would need this much spiritual energy.

However this is a city full of spiritual energy, and this slow egg absorbed it all yet still dared to say it's hungry to her! It was simply trying to defraud it's Mother!

Hexi ruminated for a while, then decided to no longer care about this problem. After all, all the spiritual energy throughout the city had already been absorbed. It wasn't as if that little guy would still able to squeeze back into the egg, or spit out the spiritual energy anyway.

Moreover, Dandan is her spirit pet, for it to be able to hatch, she is already very happy. As for the rest, who cares!

Hexi squatted down, and plucking a spiritual herb's withered stalk, she brought it to the tip of her nose and sniffed it. After tearing off a little of it, she placed it into her mouth to chew and taste it.

Not bad! Although there is completely no spiritual energy, the herb had only lost half of it's medicinal effect. Compared to using it for special techniques, using it to concoct traditional Chinese medicines would be perfect.

Hexi stood up and pointed at the withered spiritual plants while speaking, "Collect the several spiritual plants that I listed before."

Qing Long became puzzled, "Princess, do you intend to use these for refining? Once these common herbs without spiritual energy touch a fire used for refining, they will disintegrate into ashes, then disperse in a puff of smoke."

Hexi spread out her hands, "As I said, I'm not an ordinary doctor, so I will not be using them for refining."

Not using them for refining? So how is she going to treat Master's illness? At this moment, Qing Long couldn't help but look at her with suspicion.

This Miss Nalan wouldn't really act like Zhu Que had said right? Just coming by to show off and swindle them.

But recalling the miracles performed on Ouyang Haoxuan's body, he pushed down the doubt in his heart, and began collecting the dead spiritual plants one by one.

After returning to the bedroom where Nangong Yu was residing, Hexi once again passed down a series of instructions. She wanted them to prepare a pot, stove and fire, and even told Qing Long to find a huge wooden tub.

As Zhu Que watched from the side, a sneer was plastered across her face as she laughed loudly, "I've studied medicine for over ten years and have followed my Teacher to see countless patients, but I've never seen a medical treatment such as this. Nalan Hexi, you are clearly trying to exhaust your limited abilities since you know you will lose, right?"

Hexi was doing her job, focusing on crushing the medicine ingredients in accordance with strict measurements.

When she heard what was said, she raised her head to glance at Zhu Que, disdainfully laughing, "No culture is terrible, instead, the most terrible thing is when someone has no culture, yet still insists on running around, making an exhibition of themselves. At the time your father and mother gave birth to you, did they not tell you that your eyes grow on the top of your head, since you're a toad?"

"Pfftt—!" Bai Hu, who was standing nearby, overhead and couldn't bear it anymore, laughing loudly. As he looked at Zhu Que's twisted and insane appearance, he actually felt like gloating. He had absolutely no sympathy for her.

Zhu Que screamed, wanting to rush forwards and destroy Hexi's face. That woman dared to say that she, Zhu Que, is a toad, a toad who wants to eat swan flesh. How dare that slut mock her?!

However, she had barely reached Hexi, when she suddenly sensed a huge wave of spiritual power head towards her. She felt a sharp burst of pain in her abdomen, and then her body abruptly resembled a kite with its string snapped as it flew away, before she then landed severely on the ground.

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

#### **Chapter 152: Remove Nangong Yu's Clothes**

The one who attacked her is the silent and stone-faced Wu Xin, who had quietly been standing to the side.

The room's door closed in front of her with a bang. No matter how much she pounded on the door to be let back into the room, no one opened the door for her.

Hexi had readied all the herbs, and began to use the pot to boil them like traditional Chinese medicine. For a while she hesitated, then secretly added spiritual spring water from the Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring into the pot.

She even placed the silver needles she used for medical purposes into the pot with the medicine, then left it all to boil together.

After an hour, the traditional Chinese medicine had successfully boiled, and the entire room was filled with the strong smell of medicine.

The smell of this medicine is different from the smell of medicines normally used in Mi Luo continent. There is no sense of spiritual power, nor an atmosphere of vegetation. On the contrary, it only carried a strong bitter smell.

Looking at the big pot of dense, dark soup, Qing Long's and the other's expressions turned somewhat fearful.

Bai Hu couldn't help but murmur, "Princess, the...the thing in this pot, you won't give it to Master to drink, right?"

If Master drank the thing in this pot, will he really be able to survive?

Hexi ignored him and poured the boiled decoction of medicine into the tub. The tub had been filled with hot water, and after more thought, Hexi secretly added more spiritual spring water before giving a command, "Remove Nangong Yu's clothes and place him in the tub."

Qing Long and others looked at each other in dismay. Ambiguous expressions on all of their faces'.

From the beginning, Miss Nalan hadn't admitted that she is a Princess, continually denying an intimate relationship between herself and Master. How is it proper for an unmarried girl to see Master without any clothes?!

What they didn't know though, was that once Hexi entered the role of medical practitioner, she will completely forget her identity and gender. Whether is it a man or woman, wearing clothes or naked, in her eyes they are all the same.

Qing Long quickly put Nangong Yu into the tub, the black liquid rising up to cover Nangong Yu's chest. The moment the medicine touched Nangong Yu's body, it started to slightly boil.

It was at this moment that Hexi's expression became serious.

In fact, she knew that it was a risk to use Yin Congeal Grass, as it is an extremely cold Yin plant. But the cold energy in Nangong Yu's body is too strong, so if she were to purposely use all the herbs with a Yang property, switching his temperature from extreme cold to extreme heat, it would seriously damage his body. It would be like the injuries he gets from the Flame Cave. So although his Cold Poison would be temporarily cured, in the long run it'll be even more damaging to his meridians.

Therefore, Hexi had come up with the idea of using Yin Congeal Grass as a guide, matching it with the other herbs to temporarily ease his illness.

But Yin Congeal Grass is still an extremely cold Yin plant after all, so once it entered Nangong Yu's body, mixing with his Cold Poison, it will immediately make Nangong Yu's illness worse, even life threatening. The only way to help prevent this is if she uses her Silver Needles. Before the Yin Congeal Grass's cold essence can enter his arteries, travelling to his heart, she would unblock every one of his major acupuncture points, giving the other ingredients in the medicine a chance to advance. With this, they would be able to have an effect, neutralising the Yin Congeal Grass.

And so, during this process, no one was allowed to disturb her.

Qing Long and the others quietly left, guarding the room from outside. Yet the always silent Wu Xin couldn't help but frown, "This Miss Nalan, if I remember correctly she is a concubine's daughter and was abandoned by the Nalan family. With a cowardly disposition, she wouldn't complain even though she was forced to suffer bullying and humiliation. On top of that, she didn't even have a cultivation base. How can her true appearance and the rumours about her be so different?"

Before Qing Long could reply, Wu Yu clicked his tongue twice and laughed, "If this little girl is considered cowardly, then there are no brave women in this world. Someone sold her to Gluttonous House to be an auction product, but when she opened her eyes, she cleanly killed all the guests in the room. Master and I personally witnessed it with our own eyes."

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

#### **Chapter 153: Would You Like To Touch Something Else?**

Wu Xin raised his brows, doubt written on his face, "So are you saying that the rumours can't be trusted?"

Qing Long promptly responded, "I personally witnessed her treatment of Ouyang Haoxuan, her method was quite strange. You know that Ouyang Haoxuan had been crippled for more than a year with his meridians fractured, and seeing him in person, it was just like he was a person preparing to enter the gates of hell. Yet unexpectedly, because of her strange method, she was able to save him. Let alone walking like normal, even his cultivation base has been restored to normal. This matter has created a stir throughout Yan Jing city, and up until now, there are still many groups of people searching for her. If Master hadn't helped to obstruct them, perhaps the Genius Doctor Xi Yue would have been fought over by all the powerful parties long ago."

Several people heard what Qing Long said, their faces' showing hope and admiration. Such an amazing woman, maybe she really can cure Master's illness?

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And so Hexi, the one that they were talking about, was currently in the room, her treatment reaching a critical moment.

The speed of her hands was very fast. With only a vague shadow visible, the Silver Needles in her fingertips flickered as she concentrated on continuously roaming Nangong Yu's body.

In order to have precise control over the effect of each acupuncture point, every needle that was inserted and removed used her spiritual power.

As she carefully placed the set of needles in his body, Hexi's own body was already drenched in sweat, a faint pink flush appearing on her face.

She sighed and wiped the sweat on her forehead, moving to sit down by the bedside.

At this time the medicinal water in the tub had stopped boiling. It was now calmly rippling around Nangong Yu's body, and his body that was originally freezing, similar to an ice cube, had now gradually risen in temperature.

As Hexi's gaze slowly travelled down from Nangong Yu's slightly flushed face, stopping on his chest, her face suddenly reddened.

It was until this moment that she finally realised she had been examining Nangong Yu's naked body for a while now. Not only that, she had also practically touched every inch of skin on his upper body.

Nangong Yu was currently unconscious, he simply sat leaning against the edge of the tub quietly.

Seeing Nangong Yu like this, she slowly began to be lost in thought. Indeed, he really is an evildoer that could make a person's heart pound.

His long hair was draped like a waterfall over his shoulders, like smooth black silk, while his pale skin was becoming a faint honey colour due to the warmth. When he was wearing clothes he seemed to have a slender figure, yet now that he was naked she could see that he is covered with delicately defined muscles, especially that six pack. If they were in the time of her past life, without a doubt, he could make all the women salivate.

Of course, Nangong Yu's most outstanding attribute is his face. His facial features were as exquisite as a god's. With an undoubtedly elegant appearance, he gave people the impression of a ruler overlooking his lands under heaven. Such a powerful and majestic presence easily made a person become subconsciously intoxicated and subdued.

With his outstanding appearance, if she was in her past life, she can't say for sure whether she would be able to pay enough to provide for him.

Well...although she hadn't had any lovers in her previous life, if she had encountered such an extraordinary man, she certainly wouldn't have let him off. With the power and financial resources available to her in her past life, it wouldn't have been a problem for her to provide for eight to ten men.

As she looked at those honey coloured arms, his muscles tight with tension, Hexi couldn't help but stretch out her hand and gently caress them.

Tsk tsk, the feeling is pretty good, hard and yet smooth! She slowly became preoccupied with wondering about how it would feel to touch his six pack, as when she was treating him she had solely focused on treatment, and now she realised she had forgotten to feel them.

All of a sudden, a low and husky voice reached her ears, "Definitely satisfied."

Hexi, without thinking about it, blurted out, "Indeed, really good."

Low hypnotic laughter echoed in ears, like a feather teasing her heart, "Xi Er, it's good if you like them. Do you want to try touching something else?"

What—?!!

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

#### **Chapter 154: Attempt For Success**

Hexi suddenly jolted awake from her thoughts, and raising her head, she came into contact with a pair of fathomless eyes.

A corner of Nangong Yu's mouth held a loving smile, while his gaze was gentle and soft as he looked at her. His bright eyes contained waves that promised to drown her.

Hexi felt like something was burning her so she abruptly withdrew her hand. But because she used to much force, she almost stumbled to the ground.

Alas, his charm is so potent that it was distracting her, where did her alertness as an assassin go? She completely hadn't realised that this guy had already awoken.

Hexi gave a low cough, and pushing down her embarrassment, she asked, "When did you wake up?"

A secret smile shone in Nangong Yu's eyes, "When you were mumbling to yourself about how you would provide for me."

"Cough cough cough..." Hexi choked on her saliva.

Hexi coughed several times, before she then raised her voice in embarrassment, "You heard it wrongly!"

What provide for him?! She wouldn't admit it, she absolutely wouldn't admit it!

A patronising expression appeared across Nangong Yu's face, and reaching out a hand, he helped to gently pat her back while lovingly saying, "Mhm, I must have heard it wrongly."

Hexi heaved a sigh of relief; at first she had thought that this guy was pretty good, she never would have imagined that he is actually black bellied[1].

But she soon heard Nangong Yu continue, "Compared to you providing for me, it's more likely that I'll provide for you instead."

Hexi just blankly stared at him, "..."

She wanted to take back her previous thoughts. This guy, through and through, is a black sesame seed to the end!

Nangong Yu was amused by her rarely seen embarrassed and cute expression. His hand that had been patting her back slowly changed into a gentle stroking motion. Soon, the temperature between the two of them gradually started rising.

Unconsciously, Nangong Yu had already risen, unhurriedly approaching Hexi. His hot breath fanned across her face, causing the heat hanging in the air to become almost stifling.

As the two became closer and closer, their lips nearly touching, Hexi suddenly tilted her head, causing Nangong Yu's lips to land on her soft cheek.

Panic appeared in Hexi's eyes as she hurriedly stood up, "Silver Needles still remain in your body, it'll be some time before they can be removed. You shouldn't move about and randomly tamper with them, be careful or else you will suffer."

In actuality, there were only six Silver Needles that remained in Nangong Yu's body. These needles were only there for slight adjustments, they didn't have any special effects. Yet Hexi herself was unsure of why she choose this moment to suddenly lie.

Seeing that she wanted to struggle free of his grasp, sharpness flashed in Nangong Yu's eyes as the Silver Needles in his body abruptly flew out. His hands holding Hexi tightened, dragging her back into his embrace.

The two of them were still separated by the tub, yet their upper bodies were tightly entwined, causing the still wet Nangong Yu to dampen Hexi's clothes, further reducing their distance.

Nangong Yu bowed his head, watching the girl in his embrace somewhat panic with a helpless expression. The emotion in his eyes flowed like hot spring water, soft and warm, and from his mouth he softly murmured, "You know that I want to kiss you, so..."

As his voice fell, he bent his head and kissed her deeply.

Hexi felt like her whole body was wrapped in a mass of fire; her lips, her breath, her blood, all were being invaded by an unfamiliar taste. The taste of this man was strong and overbearing, yet still filled with adoration.

Her mind became fuzzy and she felt that she would become addicted to this feeling, unable to extricate herself, unable to escape.

However, an image abruptly appeared in her mind, one of Lengye glaring down at her.

She heard that man say, "Since I can't have you, then it would be better to destroy you."

That man had been her life and death partner, the only friend and close relative she had acknowledged. Yet ultimately he had stabbed her in the heart with a dagger, laughing like a crazy man, "If you can't be mine, then I will never allow anyone else to have you!"

[1]Black bellied = Two-faced

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

#### **Chapter 155: Unrelated**

It was like cold water suddenly doused the passion in her heart. In an instant it erased all feelings of addiction that had just started to sprout.

Hexi abruptly opened her eyes, vigorously pushing Nangong Yu away from her.

A loud bam sounded as Nangong Yu was knocked against the edge of tub by her firm push, and he let out a pained groan.

His complexion that had just started to regain a little colour, once again became deathly pale. Even his skin had once more become icy cold and transparent.

The room's door was pushed open and Qing Long rushed in. Noticing that Nangong Yu was awake and standing, he couldn't help but exclaim, "Master, you're awake!"

Nangong Yu's face was ashen, and without taking his gaze off Hexi, he coldly said two words, "Get out!"

Qing Long trembled under Nangong Yu's snarl, and seeing that Hexi's clothes were damp, his face blushed and he immediately rushed out.

Once again, Hexi and Nangong Yu were the only two people in the room. Yet this time, the atmosphere between them is no longer one of passion, instead, it was quite frosty.

Hexi felt a twinge of guilt as she looked at Nangong Yu's pale complexion, and hastily stepping forward, she grabbed his hand and took his pulse. Her worry obvious as she asked, "How do you feel now?"

Nangong Yu, however, flipped his hand and grabbed Hexi's small hand, tugging her in front of his body. His sharp eyes gazed at her firmly, as if he wanted to see through her, inside and out.

Hexi shuddered when she felt his cold palm, making her worriedly ask, "Can you let go of my hand? Let me help examine you!"

Who knew that Nangong Yu wouldn't only not release her hand, instead, his grip on her tightened. His voice gloomy with suppressed anger as he said, "Xi Er, a moment ago, you were enjoying my embrace, so why did you suddenly push me away? Who did you think of when I was holding you?"

Because he cared about her, he was therefore sensitive to the changes in her emotions. He had placed her in his heart and couldn't stand for her to be possessed by anyone else.

In that split second before Hexi had shoved Nangong Yu away, he had been able to sense her sorrow, resentment, and rejection. What kind of experiences had she gone through for her mood to change so abruptly? For whom was she sad? For whom did she grieve?

When he thought that there might be another person in his Xi Er's heart, Nangong Yu struggled to suppress the blood thirsty killing intent in his heart. If that person was in front of him now, without the slight hesitation, he would brutally dismember them.

Hexi startled, immediately shaking off his hand and snapping, "I don't know what you're talking about! You should quickly sit down and let me examine your condition. The medicine hasn't entered your body completely yet, and if the cold now devours the heat, your condition will be worse than it was before. Do you wish to die?"

Nangong Yu remained unmoved. His eyes stared at her with a fixed gaze, as if he could see deep down into her heart.

Hexi became uncomfortable under that overbearing and stubborn gaze, but at the the same time, she could see Nangong Yu's complexion becoming paler. In her heart she hated his overbearing attitude, as much as she hated herself for worrying so much about him. Thus, she angrily flew into a rage and said, "We're completely unrelated to each other, neither friends or family, at most we can be considered strangers. How was it strange that I pushed you away? I don't like acting disrespectful towards strangers, but it's only right that I resist. Or do you think I should welcome any man who I've only known for little more than a month?"

Nangong Yu's face darkened, his beautiful eyes looking like they were about to ignite into flames. With a lightning fast movement, he extended a nimble hand and firmly seized Hexi's waist, pulling her into his embrace. Grimly laughing, he said, "Haha, completely unrelated to each other, neither friends or family? So in Xi Er's eyes, I am completely unrelated and only a stranger?"

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

**Chapter 156: Not Going To Bother**



When Hexi recalled all the things he had done for her, like repeatedly saving her from traps, she couldn't help but feel guilty, her cheeks reddening. Her urge to push him away faltered and her small hands stayed on his bare chest, not allowing him to come closer, but stopping him from approaching.

Nangong Yu was pleased when he noticed her blushing cheeks, and lowering his head, he used a low, gentle voice to whisper in her ear, "Xi Er, you had best admit it. From now on, you are one of my people; the Princess of Hell King Manor, I, Nangong Yu's wife. Besides me, you aren't allowed to think of other men, furthermore, you aren't allowed to leave me."

"You're crazy!" Hexi replied, retreating back a step in a fluster. Recalling that the people in this manor had been calling her Princess, her face once again reddened, but this time with annoyance, "Because you said I'm your Princess, I'm your Princess? When did I agree to that?"

When you proposed marriage in the modern era, you must kneel to present the ring. Yet unexpectedly this guy had acted on his own initiative, saying that she is his wife! For what reason? When had she promised to marry him?!

But in the end, she was still worried about his condition, secretly mumbling a few words to herself, "I'm not going to bother with this crazy man." Then, stepping forward, she grabbed Nangong Yu's hand and began to take his pulse.

This time Nangong Yu didn't struggle and refuse her, his gaze on Hexi gentle and tender, able to make one's blood run cold.

Hexi removed her hand, unhappily staring back at him.

A smile flashed in Nangong Yu's eyes, and raising an eyebrow, he said, "Doesn't Xi Er remember that you still owe this King a large favour? People say, that to repay the kindness of saving someone's life, you should return it by devoting your life to them. Xi Er, guess how many times you owe this King your life's devotion."

The expression on Hexi's face slowly changed, and following that, she coldly snorted. Removing a bottle of spirit spring water from her space, she passed it to Nangong Yu, sneering, "It's still unknown who promised who! However, now I'm the one saving your life."

A corner of Nangong Yu's mouth pursed with a slight curve, and he softly said, "How about as long as Xi Er is happy, this King promises to give in to you?"

Hexi stared at him in shock, thinking, 'As Your Highness Hell King, the asura of legends, you're supposed to be grand! Yet why do you have no sense of shame!?'

Nangong Yu was all smiles as he took the spirit spring water, then drained the bottle in one gulp. Once the bottle was empty, astonishment appeared on his face, "This is...Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring water?"

The look on Hexi's face changed, and caution emerged in her eyes as she asked in a low voice, "How do you know?"

She had withdrawn this spirit spring water from her space, and she hadn't seen anything about it in any of the ancient books in this world, so how did Nangong Yu know? Then what about her Xumi space and Dandan's existence? Will they be exposed?

Nangong Yu's eyes were full of shock as he gazed towards Hexi, "This is indeed spirit spring water from the Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring. This kind of spirit spring water is rare in Mi Luo continent. In legends, apart from being capable of helping to develop muscles, it's able to aid in the refining of pills, and help craft outstanding weapons. It's a treasure that all high ranking doctors yearn to possess."

Hexi frowned as she pondered, "Since there is no Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring in Mi Luo continent, how are you so sure?"

Nangong Yu laughed, and without answering her, he instead continued with, "In legends, it is said that there is a total of nine types of spiritual springs left in this world since the wars in ancient times. Named according to their level, the Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring is the highest; even the grand clans of the upper realm are only able to take the smallest amounts. And yet Xi Er, you gave it to me to drink like it was just ordinary spring water. If other people were to know about it, do you know what that would mean?"

At this moment, Hexi had already calmed down, and hearing what was said, she slightly sneered. But instead of responding to him, she grabbed a handful of Silver Needles, beginning to rapidly insert the needles into his acupuncture points.

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

#### **Chapter 157: No 1 Is As Powerful As Your Man**

Naturally, Hexi knew that it was never a good idea to inadvertently reveal one's wealth. Therefore, even though Xiao Li and the others were aware that the food she could make was delicious, rich in spiritual energy, and very effective, they were unaware that she used spirit spring water when cooking.

However, that was definitely a big secret. So how could she, just because of anxiousness, freely reveal it in front of Nangong Yu? Could it be, that in her heart she already considered Nangong Yu trustworthy?

Hexi's heart trembled, and the Silver Needles in her hands suddenly deviated from their desired position.

Nangong Yu let out a low groan, that husky, yet rich and magnetic voice like a cat's claws scratching at her heart.

Hexi quickly withdrew her hand, and with a somewhat guilty conscience, asked, "Are...are you okay?"

Nangong Yu frowned as he replied, "It hurts."

Her heart wildly jumped about in her chest when she heard his answer. Hexi clearly knew that Nangong Yu was deliberately acting weak, but he was far too sexy, with such an evildoer appearance.

Hexi's face reddened as she removed the Silver Needles in his body, quietly asking, "Now you know pain? Before, when you lost your mind trying to kiss me, how could you not know pain? Serves you right!"

Nangong Yu's life is considered to be saved, and after going through several days of treatment, his body might possibly be able to recover to its previous state. But as mentioned earlier, regardless of whether it was the Flame Cave, or Hexi's current prescription, both were only temporarily solutions. Next year, on the seventh day of the seventh month, the Cold Poison in Nangong Yu's body will once again flare up as before.

In that case, she must think of a way to completely eradicate the Cold Poison in Nangong Yu's body.

Hexi's mind began to quickly search through every kind of medication and illustration in the All Living Things Record. She compared each of them, one by one, hoping to find something with similar symptoms to Nangong Yu's.

While this was happening, Nangong Yu summoned Qing Long to enter the room to wash him. Once he was dressed in clean clothes, Nangong Yu returned to the bed to lay down.

After he had finished helping, Qing Long quietly exited the room, once again leaving Nangong Yu and Hexi alone. But Hexi was unaware of it all as she was still immersed in her thoughts.

Affection and tenderness overflowed in Nangong Yu's eyes as he smiled, and extending his hand, he gently gripped Hexi's small, soft hand, "Is Xi Er worried about my illness?"

Hexi suddenly returned to her senses, struggling to break free of his grasp, yet found herself unable to. She couldn't help but look displeased, "So what about it? I am a doctor and I'm interested in incurable illnesses, and anyway, it's something strange!"

Nangong Yu decided not to expose her reluctance to admit the truth, instead, he merely controlled his expression as he said, "Xi Er, do you have an impression of what happened to you when you advanced cultivation bases?"

Hexi shook her head. She only knew about what had happened from what Qing Long had said.

Nangong Yu's expression became solemn, and in a deep voice he said, "I've already warned the people in Hell King Manor, and no one has the courage to speak out about what happened last night. Xi Er, you must also remember that last night's unusual phenomenon has nothing to do with you, you only suffered injuries and was saved by me, who then brought you here and treated your injuries in one night. As for the rest, I will handle it, you just need to trust me, do you understand?"

Hexi's heart shivered as she nodded and wondered what he would do, especially since it was an event crying out for a supernatural explanation.

When she recalled last night, when she was in a fight over her life and death, she couldn't help but to have lingering fears, "You know who was it that wanted to kill me last night?"

She had heard that group of assassins was from the Drought Demon Organisation, however, she didn't know what kind of power the Drought Demon Organisation held.

Nangong Yu indifferently replied, "The Drought Demon Organisation is an underground trading market, they're listed as an assassin organisation in Mi Luo continent. They have been ranked as one of top three killers, never slipping from their position."

"The top three? Are they very powerful?" Asked Hexi with a pondering expression.

Nangong Yu faintly smiled, and all of a sudden he leaned closer to her ear, saying in low voice, "No one is as powerful as your man!"

“Rouge!” Hexi pushed him away, her face turning red as she said, “I will deal with my enemies on my own! I can handle it by myself, I don’t need your help. Haa, the Drought Demon Organisation and whoever wanted to assassinate me, I will let them regret coming to this world!”

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

#### **Chapter 158: Glad You Trust Me So Much**

Nangong Yu laughed in a low voice, lovingly caressing her small cheek, “Hmm, indeed domineering, definitely a fancy woman worthy of me, Nangong Yu. Whatever Xi Er wants to do, know that as your husband, I will support you!”

What husband? Who wants you as a husband?

Hexi glanced blankly at him, causing Nangong Yu to laugh before asking her, “Xi Er, what rank is your cultivation base at now?”

Even though he had seen Hexi’s cultivation base rapidly increase yesterday, after that strange phenomenon ended, the spiritual energy in Hexi’s body had disappeared without a trace.

Normally, you can tell what rank a martial artist on the Mi Luo continent is by the amount of spiritual power that they leak. It was only when they used a special method to conceal it that it was impossible to tell. Otherwise, a high level martial artist would be able to easily see through to a low level martial artists’ cultivation base. But even with his current cultivation base, Nangong Yu was completely unable to see Hexi’s rank.

Hearing what he asked startled Hexi, and following Nangong Yu’s directions, she focused her spiritual power before her eyes, looking towards Nangong Yu. Suddenly, a clear thought flashed through her mind – middle stage of the Nascent Soul stage.

She suddenly remembered that when she had seen Zhu Que, Bai Hu, and the others, although she hadn’t focused her spiritual power before eyes, she had still received a vague impression that informed her the rank of these people’s cultivation bases.

How could that be? Even with a spiritual item, isn’t it still impossible for a low level martial artist to see the rank of a high level martial artist??

Hexi’s heart was puzzled, when suddenly, Dandan’s childlike and lively voice sounded in her ears, “Hee hee, this is all due to Dandan’s contribution! How is it Mother, I’m awesome right?”

Hexi was shocked for a moment before she responded, “...Dandan, you’re not allowed to read my thoughts as you please! You’re invading my privacy!”

Dandan only laughed mischievously, and with it’s childlike voice it explained, “Mother, you can rest assured. I know that it would be rude to be doing something indecent like listening when Mother and that Big Brother were playing kissing. Don’t worry, Dandan did not see anything!”

Dandan, you’re too much! And why he is Big Brother, while I am Mother! Do I look that old?

In her mind, she felt like she had just been run over by countless horses. She realised that she needed to find the time to have a proper talk with Dandan. Since it was a baby, this child’s education is a must!

Nangong Yu was still waiting for her response, and seeing her expression constantly changing, he couldn't help but ask her, "What's wrong? Is there a problem with your body?"

"No," Hexi shook her head, then hesitated as she said, "If I'm feeling it right, I should be on the eighth rank of the Foundation Establishment stage."

Nangong Yu's eyebrows raised slightly. Although he had expected it, when he heard this result, he still felt surprised.

Hexi pursed her lips, and after once again hesitating for a moment, she said, "Also, I seem to be able to clearly see your rank – middle stage of the Nascent Soul stage."

Hearing this first startled Nangong Yu, before his eyes then immediately filled with joy. Reaching out his hand, he gently tugged Hexi into his embrace, softly laughing as he said, "Xi Er, I'm so happy." I'm extremely happy that you trust me so much.

Hexi saw Nangong Yu's brilliant, flower-like smile, and felt that it made his handsome face become more dazzling and stunning. She couldn't help but secretly scold "evildoer" in her heart, while saying mockingly, "What are you getting all crazy about?"

Nangong Yu loosened his arms, sternly saying, "Xi Er, I'm very happy that you told me, but it should only be limited to me, do you understand? I don't know why you have this ability, but it's very likely that this ability of yours will attract the attention of other martial artists."

Hexi scoffed, as she thought it was only to be expected as it was common sense, and said, "Of course I'm aware of this point. Who wouldn't understand that it would be easy for an ordinary and innocent person to get into trouble on account of greed? Do you take me for an idiot?"

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

#### **Chapter 159: Complete Recovery In 3 Days**

Nangong Yu's eyes gleamed with a gentle happiness. She clearly knew that she couldn't tell people her secret, yet she easily told him!

Hypocritical little girl, still daring to say that she doesn't like him.

Hexi examined Nangong Yu's body once again, to ensure that there were no remaining problems, and gave him a few bottles of spirit spring water for later. She then called Qing Long to enter.

After Hexi explained that there were some matters that needed her attention to nangong yu, she prepared to leave. No one could have guessed that Nangong Yu would suddenly grab her hand though, revealing a grief filled expression of abandonment towards her.

Black lines appeared on Hexi's forehead. It was only after she had repeatedly said that she would come again tomorrow, that Nangong Yu reluctantly released her.

Qing Long followed behind Hexi to send her off, while secretly observing his Master's calm and serene face. Comparing it to his pleading look a moment ago, he couldn't help but shudder.

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Hexi and Qing Long had barely left Nangong Yu's quarters when she noticed Bai Hu, Wu Xin, Zhu Que, and the others, anxiously waiting outside the door.

Because Nangong Yu's treatment had drained too much of her spiritual power, added with the temperature change of going from a blisteringly hot area, to a then cool and refreshing area, Hexi's face soon became colourless and somewhat pale. Her exhaustion evident on her face.

Noticing her haggard appearance, Zhu Que was overjoyed, thinking that she had won the bet. With her brows furrowed and fierce eyes, she darted looks of hate towards Hexi while facing Qing Long, and in a loud voice said, "Qing Long, this woman is simply unable to cure Master, right? Now that Master's treatment has been delayed, his body would have suffered more harm, so how will you bear the consequences?"

Qing Long slightly narrowed his eyes. He looked at Zhu Que with disgust, however, he has always lacked much expression, so it was impossible for people to tell what he was feeling as he said, "Zhu Que, you're so hopeful for Princess to be unable to cure Master. In your eyes, is Master's safety incomparable to your despicable mind?"

"Stop with your venomous slander!" Zhu Que screamed, then shouted hoarsely, "Obviously you easily believe that slut, placing Master in danger. You even still call that slut Princess, you must have fallen for her beauty and were seduced by her, right?"

A cold burst of spiritual power abruptly flashed in Qing Long's eyes, and with his Long Sword suddenly unsheathed and in his hand, he ruthlessly struck towards Zhu Que.

Zhu Que only had time to feel immense spiritual power hurtling towards her, like a mountain of pressure on her body. This caused her fall to her knees as she vomited blood, her complexion becoming pale.

"You...you..." Zhu Que's voice trembled, and she vomited another mouthful blood that foamed, completely unable to say a word.

Wu Xin stepped forward as he anxiously asked, "How is Master's condition now?"

Qing Long glanced at Hexi's smirk, before faintly replying, "Master is already awake. In three days he'll be completely recovered, I personally confirmed this when I saw Master."

When Wu Xin and the others heard this, their expressions showed their relief. And with this burden lifted from their shoulders, the tenseness in their bodies instantly relaxed.

Despite Master being just a young man of twenty years old, compared to those of them who had lived for many years, it can be said that they considered him as a nephew. However, for the last few years, Master had used his unparalleled strength and intelligence to become the pillar of Hell King Manor and the Metal Qilin army. Without Master, it was likely that these people would be like headless flies without direction, incapable of knowing what's proper.

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

#### **Chapter 160: New Appearance**

Once Zhu Que heard this her face blanked, and she looked at Hexi as she screamed, “Impossible—!! How could she be able to cure Master?! Qing Long, you must have teamed up with that slut to deceive us!”

Qing Long frowned, yet before he was able to speak, Hexi had already taken a step forward as she faintly laughed, “Zhu Que, since I already have the results of Nangong Yu’s treatment, isn’t it about time that you fulfil your side of the bet?”

—If you’re truly able to cure Master, I will discard my cultivation base and henceforth no longer be a doctor!

Zhu Que’s eyes revealed her panic, and suddenly standing up, she quickly took out a light greenish Flying Sword. Glaring at Hexi with bloodshot eyes, she screamed, “Slut, you’ve obviously paired up with Qing Long to deceive me, and now you want me to fulfil the bet?! Dream on! Today I shall cut you to pieces, let’s see how you will use your fox charm face to seduce Master then!”

After saying this, her hand gripped the Flying Sword tighter as she leapt towards Hexi.

Qing Long and the others became anxious once they saw this. Yet just as they were about to help — after all, Master’s safety is now dependent on Miss Nalan’s hands, they were stopped by Bai Hu. His eyes hinting at them to watch the play about to unfold.

Seeing Zhu Que’s sword thrusting towards her, a golden light suddenly burst from Hexi’s body. The golden light contained thunder and lightning, and as it let out a crackle and a rattle, the tip of Zhu Que’s sword reached Hexi’s body.

Zhu Que shook all over. Her whole body spasmed as if it had been shocked by electricity, and her hands and feet twitched for a moment, shaking like she was having an epileptic fit.

With just a few seconds pause, Hexi took out her Bone Whip, lightly and skilfully sweeping it over the top of Zhu Que’s head.

“Ahh—!” Zhu Que screamed, and as her body retreated backwards, her hands quickly reached up to touch her head.

However, she didn’t feel the soft fine black hair that normally graced the top of her head as she expected. Instead, she only felt the slippery feeling of blood oozing from her scalp.

Zhu Que became frightened, and lifting her head, she noticed that Bai Hu and the others were trying their best to restrain their laughter, while Nalan Hexi had a sneer upon her face.

Soon after, Hexi seemed to think of something, and returning the whip, she next took out a mirror. Facing towards Zhu Que, she unhurriedly said, “You must be curious about your appearance now, right? Here, take a look at your new appearance that I styled just for you, are you satisfied?”

Zhu Que trembled all over. The mirror reflected a somewhat aged appearance, while on the face there was a sinister, centipede-like scar. Above that face there was now no longer any neatly groomed fine black hair, rather, there was only a smooth baldness.

“Ah ah ahhh—!!” Zhu Que let out a miserable scream, “This is not me! This is not me!”

“Slut...you slut, how dare you change my appearance to this?! I want you to die with me! I want you to die without a burial!”

Zhu Que’s eyes became blood red, her face exposing her insanity. All of a sudden, she took out a simple and unadorned lamp from her bosom.

The moment they saw that lamp, the expression on Qing Long and the others’ faces changed.

This seemingly unremarkable lamp was called a Dream Travel Lamp, a high level magical item given to her by her Teacher. This Dream Travel Lamp could only be used by Gold Core stage and above martial artists. Just one hit could completely deplete the spiritual power within a martial artist’s body. In case the spiritual power of the user was insufficient, blood essence could be used instead. But once used, it instantly made the opponent’s consciousness fuzzy, causing them to lose all ability to resist.

With such a dangerous magical item, Hexi wasn’t the only one with an insufficient rank. Even Qing Long and the others were afraid that if Zhu Que used it, then it wouldn’t just be Hexi meeting her end.