

King of Hell 171

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Chapter 171: Mystical Dandan

Hexi couldn't believe her eyes, so she tried another three plants. She even tried watering the withered spiritual plants with a little water from the Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring, but they still remained withered, completely devoid of any intention of giving her face by living again.

Hexi helplessly gave up on rejuvenating the plants. She was already certain that Dandan is a mystical being, while she is just a normal human. It was better to not challenge supernatural events.

Dandan sensed Hexi's disappointment, and with a deadpan expression, it patted her shoulder. Trying to comfort her, it gave her a look that clearly read 'Mother, don't be sad', causing Hexi to not know whether she should laugh or cry.

Touching Dandan's small antennae, she cunningly said, "Poor Dandan, I can't do anything to help you. I have no choice but to leave it to you to plant the rest of these spiritual plants."

Dandan looked at the large pile of withered herbs beside it. Its smiling face immediately transformed into one of tears, and with its small antennae hanging down, its grievances were plastered all over its face.

Hexi couldn't help but laugh, "Now now, don't feel wronged. I was about to prepare food for you and you can eat until full, will this do?"

When Dandan heard this, its tears finally turned into laughter. With renewed vigour, it returned to planting its pile of withered plants.

And so, since she couldn't help with the planting, Hexi entered the Spirit Firmament Palace and began collecting food ingredients. After the Master and pet pair had heartily eaten, Dandan continued transforming the withered plants back into useable spiritual plants. Meanwhile, Hexi started harvesting the already ripe spiritual vegetables and spiritual fruits in her space, cooking them into delicious food.

Looking at the Spirit Firmament Palace filled with spiritual fruits, a thought flashed through Hexi's mind about brewing wine.

One must know, that the value of spirit wine was very high. Coupled with diluted spirit spring water from the Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring, the brewed wine would be extraordinary.

Hexi buried half of the wine jugs in the spiritual field, and placed the remaining portion of jugs in the Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring. In her previous life, she had also once brewed wine and placed it in the spirit spring. Back then, after three to four days, she had discovered that the brewed wine was a success. Moreover, after only brewing for such a short time, the spirit spring wine, compared to wine brewed in the real world for a few years, had a far richer taste. Now that the spirit spring had been promoted, the quality of the wine would have certainly increased.

As for the spiritual field, the previous spiritual field was barren and filled with sandy soil. Due to this, she had never even considered burying wine in it before. But now that the Ancient Rhyme Spirit Field's

spiritual power is rich, it might be possible that the quality of the wine will greatly improve, and she wanted to give it a try.

However, what Hexi was unaware of, was that growth rate of the Ancient Rhyme Spirit Field had increased a hundredfold. It was now not only effective to the spiritual plants planted on top, it also affected the spirit wine buried below.

And so, when she finally went to uncover the spirit wine, the fragrance of the wine was almost potent enough to intoxicate all the beasts on a mountain. Hexi was totally dumbfounded. Of course, this is already way more than she could have hoped for.

The next morning, Hexi left the courtyard early to go to Hell King Manor.

Compared to yesterday, the amount of martial artists at the base of Cang Mountain had now increased. Their expressions were filled with anxiousness, determination, and excitement. The ranks of the martial artists from last night had varied between Qi Refining stage, and Foundation Establishment stage. Today, there weren't any Qi Refining stage martial artists to be seen, instead, it was all groups of soldiers who were either Foundation Establishment stage, or Meridians stage martial artists. And many of the clothes the martial artists were wearing were of the same design, clearly indicating that they were from the same clan.

Fortunately, they all gathered on the west side of Cang Mountain, while Hexi's courtyard was on the east side. Coupled with the proper camouflage, no one had yet noticed the existence of her courtyard.

However, there was a lot of curiosity in Hexi's heart. In the end, just what had happened inside of Cang Mountain that it could make so many martial artists rush here. Once her business with Nangong Yu was concluded, she was determined to investigate. After all, here is where her headquarters were located. If there really was a secret territory, Hexi would feel that she had failed if she let others discover it before herself.

With the morning sunshine just starting to warm the top of Hell King Manor's glazed tile roof, Hexi arrived before the door of the manor.

At this point, she was wearing a white moon brocade robe. With a jade crest in her hair, it showed off the elegant and refined facial features of her disguise as a man. Her skin was exquisite; just like porcelain. Long shapely eyebrows were above phoenix eyes that seemed to radiate an inner light, while her lips were the red of ripe cherries. She was obviously dressed up as a man, yet she still attracted the gazes of people on the road.

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Chapter 172: His Highness Third Prince

Many people watching felt their hearts' quiver, some even stopped paying attention to where they were walking and crashed into walls, thinking; How can there be such a beautiful man in this world? If I could have him, even if I had to become gay, I would still be willing.

Hexi had barely arrived before Hell King Manor's gate, when she noticed that it was surrounded by a crowd of people.

In the lead, there was a young man and a woman. The man was wearing brocade robes, and standing straight and tall, he cut an imposing figure. While the woman had cherry red lips and bright white teeth, her appearance beautiful and delicate. As they were standing by the gate, they were arguing something with Hell King Manor's Butler.

After the three had argued for a bit, rage was clearly visible on the young man's face, and suddenly raising his voice, he shouted, "Butler Nan, don't be mistaken. We are here by Royal Father's order to come and visit Hell King, it was an imperial edict. But now that the Princess and I have personally come to visit, we're turned away at the gate! Who do you think we are, you're just a mere insignificant slave, yet you dare defy imperial decree!"

Hearing this, Hexi was somewhat surprised.

She hadn't expected that this man and woman would actually be Jin Ling Kingdom's Prince and Princess. But now, a kingdom's Prince and Princess visiting by imperial edict had unexpectedly been refused entry. It clearly showed that Nangong Yu's status in Jin Ling Kingdom is very high.

Hexi clicked her tongue and shook her head as she looked at the uncle blocking that man and woman's way. This uncle known as Butler Nan looked about forty years old, and while he appeared refined and gentle, in reality, he was actually an expert Gold Core stage martial artist. Hexi once heard Qing Long say that Butler Nan, apart from Nangong Yu's eight bodyguards, was Master's most trusted confidant, and that all of the manor's internal affairs were handled by him.

As Butler Nan was being questioned, his face was neither servile nor overbearing, and he laughed lightly, "Your Highness Third Prince is taking it too seriously, how can we defy an imperial decree? It's just that recently our Prince hasn't been in good health so it's inadvisable for him to meet guests, please forgive me."

The Third Prince knew that Butler Nan wasn't giving him any face and he flushed in anger. Yet when he thought of Hell King's influence, he repressed his resentment and glared at Butler Nan with a dark look as he spoke, "You know what our identities are? What power we hold? We are here to visit Hell King, yet you all actually dare to refuse us?"

This Third Prince, Shangguan Rui, is the brother of the current Crown Prince and born of the same Mother, the Empress. He's currently Jin Ling Kingdom's Second Prince, the son of the First Wife, thus it is clear that his status is one that deserves respect.

Throughout all of Yan Jing City, whoever meets Shangguan Rui is respectful, and they try to curry favour with him. They all look upon him as the honourable Prince, but only this place, Hell King Manor...it's the first time someone hasn't paid him any attention, not even letting him enter with his Royal Father's decree. Humph! Wait until Royal Brother becomes the Emperor in the future, first thing he would do is eradicate Hell King Manor.

The Third Prince's eyes flashed with cold killing intent, but a business-like smile still stayed on Butler Nan's face, though a trace of disdain was hidden within his eyes, "That's correct. Master has ordered that without his permission no one is allowed to enter and disturb him. Third Prince and Princess, please forgive me."

What he didn't say out loud, was that let alone the Prince and Princess, even if the Crown Prince and the Emperor himself were to come, he also wouldn't let them enter. As long as Master doesn't want to meet with people or do things, then even the Emperor would have to step down.

At the Third Prince's side, his hands clenched into fists, and a cracking sound could be heard.

Still, while he could restrain himself, the woman beside him was beyond angry and loudly shouted, "You're just a slave, a dog! I demand that you inform your Master that Princess Zhen Yue has come, do you hear me? As long as Brother Yu hears my name, I'm certain that he'll let me in!"

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Chapter 173: Princess Zhen Yue

Butler Nan lightly laughed, "My apologies Princess, this subordinate has already announced your visit to Master, but Master's order is...that he still won't see you."

"Impossible! How could Brother Yu not want to see me?!" Princess Zhen Yue was so angry her beautiful face turned red, her eyes full of rage, "This is definitely because of you, you old man! You didn't tell him clearly, quickly go back in and announce my arrival once again!"

Disgust and contempt flashed in Butler Nan's eyes, yet on the surface he politely said, "Princess Zhen Yue, did you still not understand? Master's intention is that he doesn't want to see anyone for the next few days, it doesn't matter who it is...they still can't meet him. Of course, this also includes you and His Highness Third Prince!"

Princess Zhen Yue stared blankly in shock when she heard what Butler Nan said. Her long shapely eyebrows raised, and pointing her finger at Butler Nan, she cursed, "Wretched dog, who gave you the guts to speak back to us. Believe it or not, I'll report this to Royal Father when I get back, he'll cut your dog head off!"

Shangguan Zhen Yue is a princess born of the First Wife, the Empress. Since childhood, she had always been arrogant and wilful. She refused to learn any skills, remaining ignorant and incompetent, however, she liked to dance with swords. But still, she had no innate talent, so even though the Emperor and Empress found a lot of talent enhancing treasures for her, they only helped her to barely advance to the middle of Qi Refining stage.

Since she grew up worshipping strength, when she first saw Nangong Yu in the gardens behind the Imperial Palace, she was startled. After that, she kicked up a fuss about wanting to be married into Hell King Manor. Unfortunately, there's no way Hell King would ever look upon such an idiot. Therefore, these past few years, this Princess who was spoiled by the Emperor had become the joke of everyone in Yan Jing City.

Butler Nan's face remained emotionless, completely devoid of anger or happiness. Only the clear contempt in his eyes gave away what he was feeling as he indifferently said, "Please do as you wish, Princess."

Princess Zhen Yue pulled out the sword on her waist, and a swish could be heard. But just as she was about to rush forward and give this rude old man a lesson, she was stopped by the Third Prince.

“Zhen Yue, don’t be rude.” The Third Prince’s complexion was also somewhat gloomy, but he understood Princess Zhen Yue’s temperament, and he was very clear on what the outcome would be if they went against Hell King Manor. Even though they were extremely angry, they had to endure it. Otherwise, it could hinder Royal Brother taking his position as the next Emperor.

The Third Prince turned his head towards Butler Nan, showing a tolerant and refined smile, “Zhen Yue is still young so she’s not sensible, Butler Nan, please don’t be bothered about her. We came on behalf of the Emperor and the Crown Prince in order to visit His Highness Hell King, not to create a disturbance. Unfortunately Royal Sister is impatient, and as a result she has offended Butler Nan. Please help us convey our goodwill to Hell King.”

Butler Nan slightly smiled as he nodded, “Of course. Princess is a treasure of this kingdom, how could this slave dare to hold a grudge against her.”

Even though his words were humble, his speech and demeanour however, were not the slightest bit respectful. Far from being servile, his countenance was one of haughtiness exclusively displayed by the people from Hell King Manor. As for the crowd watching this scene play out, they also felt that it was inevitable and to be expected.

His Highness Hell King had alone managed to beat back the Magical Beasts army, so even if it’s the Prince and Princess that came calling, so what? Without Hell King’s protection, let alone Jin Ling’s Imperial Family, all of Jin Ling Kingdom would have long been destroyed by the Magical Beasts’ troops.

Hexi’s heart lamented over Nangong Yu’s unique and unparalleled position in Jin Ling Kingdom. Then, slightly moving her feet, she unhurriedly walked towards Hell King Manor’s gate.

Butler Nan noticed Hexi approaching from the corner of his eye, and his formal smile instantly changed into one of enthusiasm and pleasant surprise. Quickly stepping forward, he started to say, “Prin...”

Hexi shot him a glare, and the intelligent Butler Nan promptly corrected himself, all while smiling, “Prince has already been waiting for a long time at the Water Pavilion. Young Master, please follow me.”

Hexi nodded, yet just as she went to follow him, she heard the somewhat gloomy voice of the Third Prince call out from behind her, “Hold on! Butler Nan, didn’t you say that His Highness Hell King didn’t want to meet with guests? Then why is this boy...”

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Chapter 174: Since When Does Who I Am Concern You?

The Third Prince hadn’t finished speaking, when he suddenly saw Hexi’s appearance as she turned around. With his voice lodged in his throat, he completely stiffened in place.

There’s often an ancient description of a beautiful man that went “As bright as the sun and moon, like a lone pine standing on the edge of a cliff. With a graceful bearing, and refinement matching the most exquisite jade”. At the time, the Third Prince would scoff when listening to these words, rejecting the thought of a man ever being compared with a delicate and beautiful woman.

But now, seeing this youngster before his very eyes, he became stunned, like he lost his soul. If those ordinary and vulgar people from his residence were to be arranged in front of this youngster, the difference would be like a pearly white cloud compared to mud.

The angry look on the Third Prince's face immediately vanished, his expression changing into one of a refined and warm spring wind. In his hand, a fan suddenly appeared, his countenance confident and elegant, "This humble one is named Shangguan Rui, if I may ask, what is Young Master's name? Did you come here to visit Hell King?"

Stunned by the youngster's peerless beauty, the crowd had momentarily forgotten how to breathe. But when they heard the Third Prince's question, they returned to their senses, their hearts full of doubt.

A moment ago, when the Third Prince and Princess Zhen Yue had requested to meet with Hell King, Butler Nan's attitude towards them had been neither cold nor hot. Not only that, even when Princess Zhen Yue had drawn a sword against him, Butler Nan hadn't reacted in the slightest.

Yet suddenly, towards a mere youngster, Butler Nan's attitude was like that of a completely different person. His face had always been refined and formal, but now a smile had lifted his cheeks enough to form wrinkles. In the end, who is this youngster?

Hexi saw the Third Prince's sudden dramatic change in behaviour, his pretentious prick-like attitude making her teeth ache. Without paying any attention to him, she turned around to leave.

Butler Nan's eyes were cold as he glared at the Third Prince. This is the Princess that Master fancied, their Hell King Manor's future Madam; whoever it is that dares to covet her would be damned!

"Stop—!"

At this moment, Princess Zhen Yue who had been stunned by Hexi's appearance sobered, and walking forward three steps, she blocked Hexi's path and arrogantly asked, "My Third Royal Brother asked you a question, didn't you hear him? Who are you? Why can you enter Hell King Manor?"

Although this juvenile was handsome, when compared to Nangong Yu's appearance, although he wasn't inferior in any aspects, Princess Zhen Yue's heart wasn't swayed. Instead, indescribable loathing and jealousy were all she felt.

Hexi sneered, lazily glancing at Princess Zhen Yue from the corner of her eye, "Since when does who I am concern you?"

"Brazen! Do you know who I am?" Zhen Yue pointed at Hexi's nose as she cursed, "How dare you talk to me like that! Believe me, I will get people to..."

Hexi slapped the finger away that was being pointed at her nose, laughing coldly, "Oh, really pitiful, she's even forgotten who she is. If anyone present knows who she is, they better hurry up and do a good deed by informing her. If the mind isn't stable, then you should avoid leaving home and being a public disgrace. Go back and remember to tell the doctor to give her brain medicine."

"You—!! You dare—!!!" Zhen Yue's complexion turned purple with her anger, her body trembling.

Everyone watching heard what was said and couldn't help but laugh. However, they didn't dare be too impudent and restrained their amusement due to her status as a Princess. As a result to restraining their laughter, their expressions distorted and their bodies violently trembled.

Ordinary people were afraid of Princess Zhen Yue's status, but the guards of Hell King Manor and Butler Nan were nowhere near afraid of her status. So without restraint, the corner of their mouths turned up, and although they didn't make a sound, their eyes clearly showed their ridicule.

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Chapter 175: The Mysterious Young Master Xi

Before Princess Zhen Yue lost all rational, the Third Prince couldn't bear it anymore and stepped forward. Then, with a calm and collected face, he asked, "Butler Nan, what's the meaning of this, didn't you say that Hell King wasn't allowing anyone to visit? But why is this Young Master able to? Don't tell me you think our royal face is something that you can trample on as you wish?"

Although this youngster's beauty accelerated the Third Prince's heartbeat, the attitude of Hell King Manor really infuriated him.

Moreover, when he used his Divine Senses to examine this youngster's cultivation base, he discovered that he was only at Qi Refining stage. Even if this youngster had some sort of background, how could he compare to him and Zhen Yue!? Hell King Manor unexpectedly fawns on such a low level martial artist, yet they would lock their door and refuse to see them! Looking down on imperial power like this was the last straw.

Thanks to Dandan's help, Hexi had currently set her cultivation base at Qi Refining stage in case people were to examine her. The reason is very simple, in the future when she used her spiritual power in front of acquaintances, her lack of a cultivation base would attract suspicion. And since the advancing speed of her actual cultivation base would shock people, she had decided that Qi Refining stage would be good for the moment.

Having heard what was said, Butler Nan's face didn't change as he replied, "Third Prince likes to joke. Master has said that Young Master Xi is equal to the people of Hell King Manor, and that at any time he wishes, he is able to freely enter and leave Hell King Manor. He is not in the category of visitor. If Third Prince doesn't have any other matters, please allow this old slave and Young Master Xi to be excused."

Finished speaking, and without looking at the Third Prince and Princess Zhen Yue's complexions', Butler Nan and Hexi quickly entered Hell King Manor.

And after Butler Nan and Hexi entered, the gate closed immediately. The bodyguards guarding outside the entrance displaying a cold look to indicate for people to stay away, completely ignoring the Prince and Princess.

Shangguan Zhen Yue firmly shook off Third Prince Shangguan Rui's hand, furiously saying, "Third Brother, why did you stop me? Clearly that old slave was deliberately making things difficult for us and not letting us in! On top of that there's that unknown boy, he actually dared to ridicule me in public...wait until we return to the Imperial Palace, I'll send people to properly teach him a lesson..."

"Zhen Yue, enough." Shangguan Rui coldly cut her off. Then with a calm face, he turned around and walked over to the waiting carriage.

Shangguan Zhen Yue had an undisciplined temper, but in fact, she was actually completely foolish, unaware of how high the sky reaches and how deep the ground lays. Hell King Manor considers

everyone beneath their notice, and yet the Shangguan family hadn't dared to make a move against them. Why? Because Hell King Manor held a huge amount of power and influence, so if they wanted to, they could pull down the Shangguan family and take over as the Emperor.

In Mi Luo continent, it was the strong who were respected, and the weak who were prey to the strong. In this country it wasn't necessarily the Emperor who held the most authority, it was usually a very large sect. Especially those old martial artist fanatics that reached Nascent Soul stage or higher, they only needed to move a finger and they would be able to move mountains and drain seas. Forget ordinary armies, whole households could be destroyed. So why would they defy the strong?

So even if he was unwilling, the Third Prince didn't dare be rash towards Hell King Manor! And it wasn't just him that didn't dare, no one had the courage to go against Hell King Manor, not even Royal Brother and Royal Father.

At this moment, Shangguan Rui's mind was occupied with remembering that beautiful youngster. Young Master Xi? Since when has there been a Young Master Xi in Yan Jing City? How come he didn't know about him?

However, no matter what this person's status was, his and Hell King's relationship certainly wouldn't be simple. If he was able to entice Young Master Xi, or even control him, then wouldn't he be able to learn some of Hell King's secrets?

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Chapter 176: To Find It Easily

Shangguan Rui's eyes flashed bright, and turning to a guard at his side, he commanded, "Go find information regarding all the youngsters with the surname Xi in Yan Jing City for me, I want to know who that boy is."

The subordinate quickly accepted the order and left, leaving only the angry, stomping, and cursing Shangguan Zhen Yue behind with Shangguan Rui. Shangguan Rui turned to glance at his sister and coldly snorted, a trace of disdain visible in his eyes.

This Royal Sister was doted on by Royal Father till she had become incompetent, she even had delusions of marrying Hell King. If she continued this way and went out of control once more, she will surely fall heavily one day. I just hope she doesn't ruin the hard work that Royal Brother and I have achieved.

At this time, the spectating crowd realised that nothing worth seeing would occur anymore and gradually dispersed. No one noticed that hidden in a shady corner of the street, a hawker dressed in plain grey clothing was fixedly watching Hell King Manor's gate. The hint of a smile appeared at a corner of his mouth, and soon after, he released a paper crane into the air.

After a moment, the paper crane turned into a stream of light and landed in a courtyard. Sitting in the courtyard, there was an old man wearing white robes.

The old man took the paper crane, and once he glanced at the information written on it, his face immediately flushed with excitement.

After having travelled far and wide looking for something, it was found so easily! He hadn't expected that the young Genius Doctor they had been searching for for more than a month would actually appear by himself! Moreover, he appeared to be connected with Hell King!

Although Hell King's involvement will make things a bit complicated, but for that secret meridians technique, his Jiang family would do everything possible to grasp control of this youngster.

The old man burnt the paper crane in his hand, and after pondering for a moment, he abruptly said in a low voice, "Quick tell Xie Chongming to come meet me."

A subordinate accepted the order and rushed to comply, and not a moment later, Doctor Xie arrived still dressed in his refining robes.

Without waiting for Doctor Xie to open his mouth and inquire what was wrong, Elder Jiang had already begun to quietly speak, "The boy that caused you to kneel in defeat has already been found, you know what you should do, right?"

Doctor Xie's expression hardened, strong hatred present in his eyes. But quickly covering it up, he lowered his head in a bow and said, "Elder Jiang, please rest assured. This subordinate will certainly discover that boy's secret meridians technique, and I will personally present it in front of you!"

Hexi had barely entered Hell King Manor when she saw Qing Long, Bai Hu, and Wu Yu, walking together towards her to welcome her. Following behind them was the fourth rank doctor from yesterday, Old Qiu, who had discussed the Jade Fire Toad with Hexi. After confirming that Nangong Yu's safety wasn't in danger, Wu Xin and Xuan Wu had returned to their respective posts.

So at this time Qing Long, Old Qiu, and the other's attitude had changed 180 degrees when they saw Hexi. They now treated her the same way they would a Bodhisattva.

Old Qiu's face was filled with confusion as he asked Hexi, "Princess, this old man honestly can't figure out why the withered spiritual plants, that are devoid of spiritual power, can still have a healing effect, completely unlike a medicinal pill."

"Princess, what method did you use to neutralise the Yin Congeal Grass' cold energy? Yesterday this old man kept trying to think of it until my head hurt, yet I was unable to come up with any methods. Princess, your medical skills are miraculous..."

"Stop—!" Hexi's face stiffened and she interrupted his chatter, "Can you stop calling me Princess? Nangong Yu and I are not in the kind of relationship that you imagine us to be!"

Hearing that, everyone standing nearby paused. After staring at each other in dismay for a good long while, Qing Long finally coughed quietly while his eyes avoided looking at Hexi, "Princess likes to joke. All of us here in Hell King Manor have already personally witnessed your relationship with Master. Especially on the night the vortex appeared, when we opened the door of Master's room, we all saw you and Master..."

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Chapter 177: Wu Yu Lacks Integrity

Qing Long hadn't yet finished speaking, but Hexi was already blushing. Without hearing anymore, she could easily guess what this group of people had seen, and at this moment, she really wanted to find a hole to bury herself in.

Bai Hu, however, thoughtlessly smiled, "To address you as Princess is Master's order, if Princess has an objection, you can talk to Master! Oh, by the way, Master has been waiting a long time for you in the Water Pavilion. Princess, please quickly go!"

Do you think that there is any use to complain about it to him? Grinding her teeth, Hexi removed a box of food from her space and handed it to Bai Hu, "This is the meal that your honoured Master ordered yesterday, quickly send it to him. I'll go and prepare the herbal medicine that will be needed later."

Bai Hu didn't dare take the box. Instead, he took an exaggerated step backwards, waving his hands in denial, "Princess, please spare this subordinate. If Master sees that the one who enters isn't Princess, and rather it's this subordinate, he will skin me alive. Princess, you should quickly go and personally deliver it. Master will definitely be happy to see you; maybe it will help speed up the recovery of his condition and he will quickly get better too."

"As for dealing with the herbal medicine, Old Qiu has already mastered it and is willing to help Princess, right Old Qiu?"

"Yes, yes!" Old Qiu stroked his beard, beaming at her, "It's an honour for this old man to be able to help Princess!"

Hexi's heart became depressed, yet with no excuses left, she turned around and walked towards Nangong Yu's Water Pavilion.

At this moment, Hexi was still carrying the box of food in her hands, and because she had moved, the aroma of the food permeated the air. As Wu Yu watched it all play out nearby, he couldn't help but breathe in deeply.

"This...what is this smell?"

Wu Yu craned his neck towards the box of food, constantly trying to catch a glimpse of whatever was inside. His gluttonous behaviour caused Bai Hu to burst into loud laughter, and patting Wu Yu's shoulder, he said, "This is Princess' specially prepared spiritual food, its delicious taste can be compared to the delicacy of a jade dish. I even dare to say that although you've sampled fine foods from all over the world, it absolutely can't compare with the food Princess makes. Once you've tried it, you'll never crave any other food again."

As one of Nangong Yu's subordinates and as one of the four ferocious beasts, Wu Yu was positioned at Gluttonous House. All it would take is for someone to see his post to know that he has a hobby dedicated to eating fine foods.

So when he heard Bai Hu, the longing in his heart grew extremely difficult to endure. Blinking his eyes at Hexi, Wu Yu suddenly resembled a small loyal dog trying to act cute.

Hexi froze when confronted by his foolish eyes. Was this still Gluttonous House's impressive looking Young Master, Wu Yu? His foolishness was practically on the same level as Bai Hu's!

The most depressing part though, was that this guy continuously circled around her, and as he jumped about, he repeatedly shouted, "Princess! Princess!". It was like the noise of a devil; piercing her ears, and Hexi was itching to slap this buzzing fly away.

Even Qing Long couldn't stand watching this display, and holding his forehead, he wished he could just drag this shameless guy out of Hell King Manor. However, he understood Wu Yu's character. Usually he was careless and leisurely, not paying much attention to anything, but once he cared about something, he would fight to the death for it.

And Wu Yu's cultivation base, while it wasn't particularly high, by some odd twist of fate nobody was able to match him in skill. Even himself and Bai Hu wouldn't be able to subdue Wu Yu.

Ultimately, Hexi couldn't do anything about his pestering and withdrew another box of food from her space. As she threw it at him, she coldly said, "Just this once, never to be repeated!"

Wu Yu caught the box of food. Breathing deeply, a rich fragrance assailed his nostrils, and immediately his eyes shined brilliantly, making him look like a child eager to devour the entire box of food.

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Chapter 178: Let Them Get Used To It First

Hexi helplessly shook her head, hearing Dandan's protesting voice as it said, "Whaa...Mother doesn't love Dandan...it won't matter if you give the delicious food to the Big Brother that you play kissing with, but why did you also give it to other people? Obviously that was Dandan's, whaa...Mother doesn't love Dandan anymore!"

What is this brat talking about!?

Qing Long soon brought Hexi to the Water Pavilion. At this moment, the Fire Crystal in the Water Pavilion had been removed, and surrounded by ventilation, with the wind blowing and causing the gauze to flutter, it seemed cool and comfortable inside.

Hexi had barely entered the Water Pavilion when she noticed Nangong Yu sitting by the bedside, wearing only a white satin robe. Half of his long hair was draped over a shoulder, while the other half was tied up with a silver braided tassel rope. Watching him from the side, she could only see the high and straight bridge of his nose, refined and handsome facial features, and his transparently pale complexion.

Hexi and Qing Long had obviously entered the room, but it seemed as if Nangong Yu was completely unaware. With his slightly drooping long and thick eyelashes, his whole countenance appeared weak yet beautiful.

Abruptly, a trace of indescribable pain was felt in Hexi's heart. She didn't like seeing this man looking so frail; he should be high-spirited and overbearing. Yet in order to save her, he had now become so weak.

Hexi gently knocked on the door. It was only then that Nangong Yu turned his head, and seeing that it was Hexi, his cold countenance very quickly melted into one of a gentle and soft smile. "You've come?"

His tone was flat and nothing special, but it contained deep happiness and expectation, making Hexi's heart beat wildly in her chest.

Composing herself, she walked forward while carrying the box of food.

Soon, one of the servants that served in the Water Pavilion walked over to take the box of food, arranging everything in it on the table.

When the smell of the food spread throughout the room, no matter how trained these servants were, they couldn't help but take deep breaths in. Swallowing the saliva pooling in their mouths', they restrained the longing on their faces' with difficulty.

Because the people of this world were unaware of the existence of seasoning, many people that ate spiritual foods were only concerned about its spiritual energy, and at most, they only ate sweet and salty things. So when they ate Hexi's specially cooked food, they simply didn't dare to believe that food could ever have such a great taste.

That's right, ever since Nangong Yu had eaten Hexi's food at her home, he had began to ask her for packages of food without any sense of shame. And so, the people in Hell King Manor were now more or less experienced with something called delicious food. Even though they weren't able to taste it, just seeing the colour, smell, and spiritual concentration, coupled with Bai Hu's high praises, they knew that the food was of the highest quality. And when they were cleaning up the dishes, their fingertips would be stained with sauce, causing them to feel extremely hungry.

Alas, if only Princess would marry into Hell King Manor she could then teach at least one tenth of her cooking skills to the manor's kitchen, it would be great.

"Prince and Princess, please enjoy the meal."

Hexi all of a sudden returned to her senses, the word "Princess" echoing loud and clear in her ears. She couldn't help but say to Nangong Yu with a low voice, "Since when did I become your Princess? You should make it clear to your subordinates, tell them to not call me Princess again. Later on, they can just call me Xi Yue!"

Nangong Yu used his chopsticks to carry some food into his mouth, and while enjoying its fragrance and taste, he laughed lightly. "Since Xi Er will be my Princess sooner or later, is it wrong to let them call you that earlier? It's good to let them get used to it first."

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Chapter 179: Compensation

Hexi's mouth twitched as she said, "Who says I will become your Princess sooner or later?"

Nangong Yu raised his eyebrows. "You don't want to?"

Hexi glared at him. "We've barely known each other for a month..."

"Right, we've known each other for a month, but we've embraced, as well as kissed. Xi Er, we already have such a close relationship, yet you have the heart to say that we're only strangers?"

Hexi's forehead filled with black lines. What is he talking about, embracing and kissing? Clearly I was being forced!

Nangong Yu leaned closer to her ear and asked, "Xi Er, are you unwilling to become my Princess, to become my legitimate wife?"

The man's warm breath fanned against her ear, and with his exquisite face so close to her, Hexi could feel her heart jumping in her chest and her face slightly blushing. "This isn't a problem of being unwilling or not..."

Nangong Yu immediately beamed with joy. "Ooh, then it means you want to? Since Xi Er is willing, then the rest isn't a problem, I'm very happy that we agree."

"Who's agreeing with your opinion?!" Hexi's long shapely brows frowned due to her anger.

Since when did this man become a scoundrel! Clearly the first time she met him he had the manner of a ruthless and handsome tyrant!

Nangong Yu swiftly switched positions, moving closer to where Hexi was sitting. He then gently placed his hands on her slender waist. "Alright, my Princess, now can you accompany me to eat? You see, I've had your dishes specially lined up for you, yet you haven't touched any at all. Are you ignoring me?"

When the watching servants saw their Master's completely peaceful countenance, totally opposite to his usual behaviour, their eyes widened till they nearly popped out. They gazed at Hexi like they were seeing a rare creature.

Princess indeed is the Princess! They had never seen their Master pamper and act so lovingly to anyone like this before.

Hexi could feel herself being watched by the servants, causing her ears to turn red. Casting an angry glare at Nangong Yu, she said, "Get your hands off!"

"No," Nangong Yu replied, like it was only to be expected that he could touch Hexi. "Princess and I will be eating like this in the future. We have no need for you to serve us, you can all withdraw for now."

The servants heard the order and promptly complied. With them hurriedly retreating, soon, only Hexi and Nangong Yu were left in the room.

Nangong Yu said, "This way, no one will disturb us. Xi Er, you don't need to be shy anymore."

Who is shy! You're shy, your whole family is shy!

Hexi was fuming, she really wanted to kick this shameless man.

Nangong Yu immediately changed his tone to one of grief. "Xi Er, we clearly came to an agreement yesterday, and I wanted to see you as soon as I opened my eyes. I've been waiting for you since early this morning, shouldn't you compensate me?"

Hexi recalled that scene from before she left yesterday, and she couldn't help but blush. "Who told you to wake up so early? Don't tell me that because you might wake up in the middle of the night, I also have to keep watch over you at all times?"

“That’s a good idea,” Nangong Yu’s eyes lit up. “Indeed, you’re my Princess, living in this manor with me is only proper. Someone come...”

Hexi anxiously covered his mouth. “What are you doing?”

Nangong Yu grabbed her small hand, and holding it in his palm, he innocently said, “Ordering my people to arrange a room for you. Ahh, arranging one beside my bedroom would be good, or perhaps...you would prefer to share the same bed with me, Xi Er? That’s exactly what this King has been waiting for!”

Hexi noticed that he was becoming more and more outrageous, and quickly interrupted him. “Enough! What crazy things are you thinking about so early in the morning?! Hurry up and let me go!”

Nangong Yu not only didn’t let her go, instead, he encircled her waist with his arms, tugging her closer to him. “I can let go, but I’ve been waiting since early this morning. So Xi Er, you must compensate me.”

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Chapter 180: Men And Women Shouldn’t Touch

“What compensation do you want?”

“Give me a kiss.”

Hexi’s mouth twitched. “Dream on, didn’t you ever hear that men and women shouldn’t touch?”

“Men and women not touching only refers to people that are unrelated right?” Nangong Yu smiled as he said, “You’re this King’s wife, how can it be possible that we aren’t related? Not to mention, we’ve already kissed and embraced...”

As he said this, he leaned forward and brought his face closer with an expression of “I’m ready” on it.

Hexi wanted to laugh at his shameless. She really didn’t know if this was his true character, or if it was because his illness had muddled his brain.

“Who is related to you? Stop imagining your love is reciprocated and showering your affection on an uninterested party, I’m not interested in you!”

Nangong Yu faintly laughed. He wasn’t the slightest bit angry, instead, he only flicked the tip of her small and exquisite nose. “Hypocritical girl. Alright, if you won’t kiss me, then I’ll suffer loss and kiss you instead!”

Finished speaking, he held Hexi closer, leaning in to kiss her cherry red lips.

In response, Hexi pushed him away as she dodged, but who would have thought that once she pushed him, Nangong Yu would fall from his chair. And as he fell, his head knocked against the corner of a table, causing a loud bang to echo throughout the room.

Hexi was stunned. She hadn’t expected that the usually strong and overbearing Nangong Yu would fall with only one push.

In fact, she had actually forgotten that her cultivation base was on the eighth rank of Foundation Establishment stage, while Nangong Yu’s body had been suffering for the last three days, causing his strength to be limited.

When Qing Long heard the loud noise from his position outside the room, he worriedly pushed the door open. Glancing around the room, he noticed his Master was unconscious on the ground, while Hexi was standing still with a look of bewilderment on her face.

With such a scene before him, Qing Long had suspicions as to what might have happened, but even if he wasn't sure, he was angered to think that Hexi would unexpectedly cause his Master to once again sustain an injury and lose consciousness. Thinking till here, his body immediately burst with cold power.

“You only came here to examine Master's condition, right? No matter how much Master provoked or irritated you, was it enough for you to toss him aside? Don't forget, Master is only in this condition right now because he saved you!”

Qing Long had always been habitually silent, this was the first time that he had become so mad he would start shouting out of control. For them, Master's safety was the most important thing.

But Qing Long had barely finished scolding Hexi when he bowed his head, his gaze meeting his Master's serene and deep eyes.

The emotion in his eyes flashed with a cold light, clearly projecting the words: “My Princess is someone you can scold? Are you courting death!?”

Qing Long felt the veins on his forehead twitch, cold sweat immediately sliding down his back.

The next moment, he could feel his three views^[1] cracking...no! His three views had started cracking ever since his Master had first met Miss Nalan! He never could have thought that his Master would be willing to beat him to death over a woman!

However, Hexi was unaware of the secret communication happening between the two. Qing Long's snarls had made Hexi become distraught with anxiety, and quickly walking forward, she went to examine Nangong Yu's condition.

At this moment, Qing Long tactfully moved over for Hexi, purposely helping his Master to adjust his position and allowing him to be able to lean closely on Hexi's bosom; his job as Hell King's personal servant really isn't an easy one!

Hexi held Nangong Yu's hand and began to examine him. Yet the more she probed for his pulse, the more anxious she became.

There were no wounds on Nangong Yu's body, but his breathing was becoming extremely weak, his pulse erratic, and his veins were weakening.

Hexi was flustered, and although she didn't want to admit it, at this moment, she was really very worried about this man.

She was so flustered that it mixed with fear, fear that he really would leave her. It was so bad that even though she was trying to treat Nangong Yu, she was no longer able to maintain her usual calmness.