

King of Hell 181

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 181: You Deceived Me?!

From her space Hexi took out a set of Silver Needles, and tearing open Nangong Yu's clothes, she revealed the muscles on his strong chest.

Her small warm hands lightly touched the acupuncture points on his chest, inserting a series of needles in his heart veins.

Suddenly, she heard Nangong Yu's deep and low voice in her ears. "I didn't know that Xi Er is such a kind person."

Hexi stared blankly, and suddenly lifting her head, she saw a loving smile upon Nangong Yu's face.

Although his complexion was still pale, his eyes were bright with emotion. Wasn't he unconscious and dying just moments before?

"You deceived me?!" Hexi glared at him in disbelief, her eyebrows frowning.

This scoundrel! Just moments ago she had been worrying in vain, and yet he had even gone so far as to make his pulse unsteady...this hateful man had actually deceived her!

Hexi stood up with a cold expression on her face, and turned around to leave.

Nangong Yu pulled on her hand to stop her. "Xi Er, don't go!"

Originally, if Hexi had wanted to shake off his hand, it would be very easy, but Nangong Yu had unexpectedly used the small amount of spiritual power that remained within his body. He had so little spiritual power left that his hand was icy cold, the life force within his body becoming extremely faint.

"You're crazy! Quickly stop using your spiritual power and let me go! Do you want to die?"

"No, not unless Xi Er promises me that you won't go!"

Hexi's face revealed her anxiousness, and afraid that if he continued it really would become life threatening, she promptly said, "Okay! I won't go!"

With this, Nangong Yu finally released her hand, the trace of a shallow and weak smile at the corners of his mouth. "Xi Er, is it that difficult for you to admit that you have feelings for me?"

Finished speaking, his eyes closed, and this time he really did lose consciousness.

Hexi remained standing in place, staring blankly at Nangong Yu's sleeping face. When the expression on his face remained unchanged, she finally released a long sigh.

Although Hexi was angry that Nangong Yu had lied to her, she also knew his current state wasn't too optimistic, so she had to pay attention and save his life first.

She got Qing Long to prepare a room full of hot Fire Crystal's containing spiritual power, prepare a wooden tub filled with hot water, and arranged the treatment room like yesterday.

The medicine this time, compared to a few days ago, was a bit different. Originally Nangong Yu had no longer needed to increase the amount of medicine, so Hexi had agreed to let Old Qiu make it. However, who told Nangong Yu to court disaster by using his spiritual power.

Without any choice, she removed a porcelain bottle from her space, pouring one third of the medicine that she had just made not long ago into the bath.

This porcelain bottle is something of little value or interest compared to a magical tool, and she herself didn't know where she got it from. It was only able to hold a very limited quantity of solid items, yet it could contain several tonnes of liquid.

The medicinal liquid inside was prepared by Hexi in her space last night, during her free time. It used an extract from the spiritual herb's that Dandan had brought back to life by planting, then it was mixed with water from the Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring, and the resulting medicine was a thousand times more potent than yesterday's.

But an ordinary martial artist's body wouldn't be able to bear it, so originally Hexi hadn't intended to use it.

Under Hexi's guidance, Qing Long placed Nangong Yu into the medicinal bath. Then from the side, he watched as Hexi took out her Silver Needles, and one by one, inserted them into several of Nangong Yu's major acupuncture points.

After the Silver Needles had been placed on Nangong Yu, smoke began to rise from his body. The room that had at first been sweltering, now started to drop in temperature due to the smoke.

This was because the Cold Poison within Nangong Yu's body was now being forcefully released.

Hexi handed to porcelain bottle in her grip to Qing Long. "Once the colour of the medicinal liquid in the tub has faded, change the water, and pour in more of the medicine in this bottle. Continue this for up to three days, and Nangong Yu will be able to recover."

Qing Long received the medicinal bottle, and quickly said, "Princess, Master's current state is unstable. I hope that until Master awakens, you can stay here."

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Chapter 182: Learning To Refine Pills

He was afraid that when Master woke up and didn't see Princess, that he would be beaten to death by Master!

Hexi saw Qing Long's expression, and right away she knew that leaving would be impossible.

Besides, it was because of her that Nangong Yu was in his current situation, and she had also promised him that she wouldn't leave, so she should stay.

Hexi pondered a moment before speaking. "Do you have a refining room here?"

“There is. Princess, the reason you’re asking for a refining room is to...?” Didn’t Princess say she couldn’t refine?

Hexi said, “Bring me there. This time I will stay in the refining room, if there is something the matter, you can find me there at any time.”

Qing Long was puzzled, but he still bowed in agreement. As long as Princess agreed to stay, it didn’t matter what she wanted to do, even if it was tearing down Hell King Manor.

Hell King Manor’s refining room was top-of-the-line, complete with every kind of tool anyone would ever need.

The room was about twenty square meters, with many runes engraved on the walls to help gather spiritual power. In the corner of the room there was an arrangement of shelves, these shelves were made using special materials; spiritual plants or spiritual beast cores could be placed on top of them and the spiritual energy wouldn’t drain away.

In the centre of the room there was a grey refining furnace, probably as tall as a person, and shaped with a three foot round belly. The surface of the furnace was engraved with all kinds of talismans. In the Overflowing Cauldron Pill Scripture, she had read that these talismans were special spells used to help gather spiritual power, greatly increasing the success while refining pills. The higher the level of the furnace, the more useful and complex the talismans would be.

Arranged around the furnace were several mats, and against one wall there was a long table and a simple bed. These were to be used midway through refining if the person needed to rest.

When Hexi arrived at Hell King Manor she had had a plan, and now she was eager to learn the refining techniques written in the Overflowing Cauldron Pill Scripture. Unfortunately, it was too inconvenient to do it in her courtyard, and plus, she didn’t have a refining furnace. So she since she was here anyway, she came up with the idea of borrowing Hell King Manor’s refining room.

In accordance with the directions written in the Overflowing Cauldron Pill Scripture, Hexi began to slowly use her spiritual power. Focusing on fire spiritual power, she slowly condensed it as much as she could, until it finally formed a ball of golden spiritual fire on her fingertips.

As soon as the spiritual fire entered the refining furnace, the spells used to gather spiritual power around the furnace began to slowly ignite, gradually lighting up the whole furnace!

Hexi wiped the sweat on her forehead, feeling that the single action of forming the spiritual fire had drained almost all of her spiritual power. To help replenish it, she drank a big bottle of spring water.

Thinking of how much time and spiritual power went into just being able to condense a ball of spiritual fire, Hexi became anxious. With this little ball of spiritual fire, she would only be able to refine a small amount of pills, and she estimated that they would be second grade pills at most.

However, what Hexi didn’t know, was that if other doctors could see her actions, their eyeballs would pop out from shock!

For a martial artist to achieve condensing a ball of spiritual fire for refining, they would have to at least be Gold Core stage! For an ordinary martial artist to be able to refine pills, they generally borrowed spiritual fire sources from nature.

Yet Hexi, who was currently only at Foundation Establishment stage, was able to accomplish forming spiritual fire!

And not only that, her spiritual fire wasn't the normal dark reddish-brown colour, rather, it was a high rank light golden colour.

This was simply against Mi Luo continent's advanced refining principles!

Unfortunately, Hexi was unaware of this, as all of her knowledge on refining pills was coming from the Overflowing Cauldron Pill Scripture that Old Man Xumi had left. What was instructed inside was naturally what she practiced; how would she know that it was universally shocking.

And so after replenishing her spiritual power, Hexi took out the spiritual herbs from her space that she had prepared in advance according to requirement. Then, she wrapped them in a layer of her spiritual power, and threw them into the furnace.

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Chapter 183: Refining A Supplement Spiritual Pill

Because of the spiritual power, the spiritual herbs placed in the furnace were engulfed by the spiritual fire in an instant.

This prescription was for the simplest Supplement Spiritual Pill. It was listed as a first rank medicinal pill, and was the best type for Hexi to practice refining.

Gathering her spiritual energy, she opened her spiritual eyes. Using them to then examine what was occurring inside the furnace, she discovered that the spiritual herbs had already begun to slowly mix with the spiritual fire.

Unfortunately, they weren't mixing well. Some areas had already melted, while certain areas of the spiritual herbs were untouched.

However, if this were to continue, then wouldn't this affect the attributes of the medicinal pill?

But if she was able to stir it, then wouldn't it be just like when she decocts her herbal medicine?

Thinking this, she focused, and driving her spiritual power into the boiling furnace, she wrapped up the spiritual herbs, and continuously stirred the remaining herbs slowly.

And when the spiritual fire wasn't strong enough in some places, she used her Divine Sense to split her spiritual power. Dividing it into strands, she then poured it into the spiritual fire so that the herbs were able to cook evenly.

This is like when you lit a fire for cooking; when the fire wasn't big enough, that's when you added more firewood.

Hexi felt that this was very simple reasoning, yet this kind of technique wasn't written in the Overflowing Cauldron Pill Scripture. However, she thought that perhaps the techniques documented were the only ones ancient doctors could think of to refine medicinal pills.

Yet what Hexi didn't know, was that this small action would greatly change this batch of medicinal pills' attributes, causing her to be very surprised.

After an hour passed, Hexi discovered that the herbs inside had dissolved completely.

So after wiping off the sweat on her forehead, she replenished herself by drinking a bit of spring water. She estimated that with this speed, it would take about two to four hours to complete, eliminating her chances of success.

Fortunately, the furnace and the room was filled with strong spells used to help gather spiritual power, greatly reducing the consumption of Hexi's own. Otherwise, if Hexi had to use her spiritual power for a few hours in a row, even if she continuously drank spring water, she still wouldn't be able maintain that pace.

Once another two hours had passed, all the spiritual herbs had finally finished fusing, and above the grey furnace a dazzling golden light burst forth.

Hexi opened the furnace and a medicinal smell straight away assailed her nostrils, making her feel clear headed and relaxed.

At this moment in the furnace's second layer, there lay a small, finger-sized grey-black medicinal pill. The difference between this Supplement Spiritual Pill and others, is that on this grey-black medicinal pill there were thin golden lines. And although they were very faint, they were still visible if you looked carefully.

Thirty Supplement Spiritual Pills...Hexi sighed. After refining for four hours, the result was only thirty Supplement Spiritual Pills. With such demanding work on her mind and body, this was all she had to show for it.

If word of this were to reach the ears of other refining masters, their spluttering would be able to drown Hexi. After refining for the first time and using the most common spiritual herbs, if a furnace producing thirty pills still wasn't enough, then how would that group of people have lived?

But when Hexi worked out the cost of the Supplement Spiritual Pills' materials and compared it to how much she could sell the pills for, she immediately beamed with joy.

Adding up the cost to produce the spiritual herbs for the Supplement Spiritual Pills, it equaled no more than ten crystals. So how much were the completed Supplement Spiritual Pills worth? One low grade Supplement Spiritual Pill would be worth more than a hundred crystals, while just one top grade pill could fetch more than a thousand crystals!

When looking at it this way...spending four hours on making them was totally worth it!

Three days passed very quickly. Throughout this time, Hexi studied the Overflowing Cauldron Pill Scripture and practiced refining during the day, while during the evenings, she would meditate in her space and cultivate.

Now that three days had passed, all the porcelain bottles that she found in her space had already been filled with medicinal pills, and once those were filled, she even managed to find a large jar to store the medicinal pills in. Then, she placed them all inside the Spirit Firmament Palace.

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Chapter 184: You're...Awake?

In any case, the Spirit Firmament Palace has the effect of protecting the freshness of stored items. No matter what was placed inside, when it's removed, it will still be exactly the same as when it was originally stored.

Hexi had now refined a lot of medicinal pills, unfortunately, all of them were only first grade pills. When she had attempted to refine second grade medicinal pills, she ultimately failed due to a variety of reasons.

There was a note written in the Overflowing Cauldron Pill Scripture mentioning that the intensity, and the rank, of the spiritual fire would affect the grade of the medicinal pill. So even though she wanted to refine a second grade medicinal pill, it apparently seemed that the rank of her spiritual fire wasn't high enough, leading to any attempts failing.

However, Hexi's failed medicinal pills were different compared to other refining masters' failures. Their failed attempts at refining would end with the medicinal pills crumbling into powder, and the entire furnace exploding!

Yet when Hexi's attempt at refining second grade medicinal pills failed, small round pills still formed. Compared to normal second grade Supplement Spiritual Pills, these were a little smaller and darker. Hexi thought for a moment, then she decided to store the failed pills away and research the cause of the failure at a later date.

During this period of time, Hexi of course still went to check on Nangong Yu's condition. While he had continuously slept for all three days, Hexi had continued Nangong Yu's treatment of medicinal baths, plus other treatments. And to avoid him being angry, she had continuously drugged him into unconsciousness for those three days, stopping his treatments only yesterday.

The results of the treatment were better than expected, as sure enough, Nangong Yu's body had become stronger than before! So although the effects of Hexi's medicinal treatment was very powerful, to ordinary martial artists, they would find themselves devoured instead of healed.

Yet Nangong Yu's body had unexpectedly been able to adapt, easily passing through three days of treatment. On top of that, the Cold Poison in his body had dispersed, letting the spiritual power once again circulate in his dantian. Even the injuries he'd previously received in the Flame Cave were gradually recovering.

It can be said, that until today, Nangong Yu had already completely recovered. But now that he had regained the peak phase of his cultivation base, until the next time the Cold Poison attacked, he wouldn't need to worry about it.

Right now Hexi stood behind Nangong Yu and began to remove all of the Silver Needles from his body.

The moment the last Silver Needle was pulled out, Nangong Yu's eyes abruptly opened.

Hexi had just happened to move in front of Nangong Yu, when she suddenly came into contact with a pair of beast like eyes. Luminous and fiery, they gazed into her eyes, causing her to momentarily stare blankly.

“You’re...awake?” Being stared at with such a piercing stare, Hexi didn’t know why her heart started to grow apprehensive. It was as if she was his prey, instinctively making her want to escape. “Then, since you’re fine, I’ll go back.”

Finished speaking, she replaced the Silver Needles in her space and turned around to run away.

However, before she was even able to turn around, her wrist was gripped tightly by a certain man. The big palm that held her back no longer felt as cold as ice, rather, it was scorching hot, like burning charcoal.

Fine beads of sweat formed on Hexi’s forehead. “Stop it, what are you doing...”

Hexi hadn’t yet finished speaking when her body suddenly rose into the air, and since she completely lacked the strength to resist, she was dragged into the medicinal tub.

Due to the surprise, Hexi cried out in alarm and felt herself drink a mouthful of bitter medicinal water in the process, causing her small face to pucker up as she repeatedly coughed.

“You’re crazy! Do you want me to choke to death!” Finished speaking, she used one hand to support herself on the edge of tub while she jumped out.

Unfortunately, before she could escape, Nangong Yu pushed down on her shoulder with one hand. Then, gently pulling her back, he trapped her between himself and the tub wall. “Naughty little thing, choking to death is too cheap for you.”

Hexi was intimidated by his burning gaze, and because of their ambiguous position; their bodies sticking closely to each other, she could feel her face turning red.

Using both hands, she pushed on Nangong Yu’s chest to create some distance, her face taut with the effort she was exerting as she said, “What are you talking about?! I don’t understand!”

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Chapter 185: Punishment

Nangong Yu smiled evilly, and leaning closer to her, he blew a breath into her ear as he said, “You don’t understand? Then wouldn’t it better if I helped you to remember? Let’s say you first pushed me, making me lose consciousness, and then you even dared to add a knockout drug into my medicine...Xi Er, your courage is really growing!”

Hearing what he said, Hexi’s face immediately reddened. Her guilty conscience making her turn her face to the side. “Stop talking nonsense! You fainting is your own fault, I already told you not to use your spiritual power. And what knockout drug, do you have any evidence?”

After saying this, she firmly pushed against the man who trapped her, wanting to slip away.

But since Nangong Yu’s cultivation base had now recovered, she was unable to move him. Her action of pushing him was ineffective, instead, it only made Nangong Yu tighten his hold on her.

Hexi suddenly wanted to smash a stone down on her foot in depression. Had she cured Nangong Yu only for him to act undisciplined and suppress her?

Nangong Yu quietly laughed, his muscled chest faintly vibrating. "Xi Er, tell me, how should I punish you?"

"It's me who cured you, you...ahh—!"

Hexi hadn't yet finished speaking when Nangong Yu lowered his head, firmly sealing her small alluring lips.

With heated palms, he clasped one closely around Hexi's waist, while the other pressed against her head, firmly confining her in his arms.

Once the kiss ended, Hexi felt limp all over, completely pliable in Nangong Yu's embrace.

Nangong Yu's arms encircled her entire body, and lifting up her petite frame, he bent her legs and placed her on his lap.

Hexi's translucent cheeks were glowing a peach-like crimson, while her eyes were like black glass, filled with a trace of moisture and a faint purple light. Her small red lips were slightly parted as she gasped for breath, revealing her pink tongue and pearly white teeth...

Nangong Yu felt his heart tighten, and holding her a little higher, he couldn't help but kiss her once more.

This time, the kiss lasted until Hexi was almost faint from a lack of air. At some point her arms had subconsciously wrapped themselves around Nangong Yu's neck; it seemed as if her whole body was on the verge of melting.

Nangong Yu's eyes were flooded with strong passion, and as he lowered his gaze to the girl's captivating black-purple eyes, he could feel the heat in his body surge to somewhere in his lower regions.

"Xi Er, if you seduce me like this again, I certainly won't be able to restrain myself and will make you my Princess right now!"

The man's deep and husky voice contained a strong desire, making it feel like he wanted to swallow her entirely. His ink black eyes had become a scorching red as they intently stared at her.

Hexi suddenly returned to her senses, realising that the two of them were tightly pressed against each other. And since she was sitting on his lap, she could definitely feel the changes occurring with Nangong Yu's body.

"You...you pervert! Shameless!" Hexi immediately jumped from his lap, retreating to the other side of the tub.

Nangong Yu laughed. "Mhmm, I'm shameless, but I'm only shameless to my family's Xi Er."

Pfft! Who's your family!? Hexi absolutely wouldn't admit that there was a trace of happiness in her heart.

Nangong Yu moved, suddenly appearing beside Hexi and pulling her into his embrace. “Xi Er, don’t avoid me, all right? You can’t run away, you’re destined to be mine!”

Hexi angrily retorted, “Why am I yours?! You’re more or less mine, don’t forget that you now owe me a favour for saving your life!”

Once the words were out, Hexi immediately regretted it, regretted it so much that her intestines were green. Isn’t this the same as giving this shameless guy an opportunity?

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Chapter 186: Forgive My Clumsy Eyes

It was all because of this scoundrel making her angry, it was his fault that her IQ had decreased!

Sure enough, when Nangong Yu heard her words, he lowered his head and kissed one of her red earlobes. “Hmm, what Xi Er said is right! I’m yours for as long as you want, I’m your man!”

Hexi was just about to retort, when Qing Long’s nervous voice suddenly sounded from outside. “Master, Ice Lotus Fairy has come to pay a visit.”

Qing Long knew that his Master was currently together with Miss Nalan, so who ever dared to disturb them must be prepared to be skinned alive. However, the person who came is Ice Lotus Fairy, so he had no choice but to inform Master.

Nangong Yu looked at Hexi, pondering for a moment before he said, “I’m occupied at the moment, let her wait a while.”

Qing Long peeked inside the room from a crack in the door, and sure enough...what occupied at the moment, is it taking a bath together with Miss Nalan? Qing Long silently scoffed, yet on the surface he still answered respectfully. “Yes, Master.”

Just as he was about to leave, he heard Hexi’s distinct voice from inside the room. “She doesn’t need to wait, he has time now.”

As Hexi finished speaking, she pushed Nangong Yu away while glaring at him, then turned around and pulled herself out of the medicinal tub.

Hexi was able to use her spiritual power to quickly dry the clothes on her body, unfortunately, yellow stains were clearly visible, while there was still a distinct smell of medicine. And although her clothes were now unsightly, she was unable to do anything about it as she didn’t have any spare clothes to change into.

Fortunately she was currently wearing men’s clothes, so even if she was dressed somewhat sloppily, it wouldn’t cause people to pay attention to her on the streets.

Once Hexi finished straightening her clothes as much as she could, without bidding farewell, she pulled open the door and rapidly fled the room.

The distinct sound of Nangong Yu’s bright laughter could be heard echoing behind Hexi, causing her to gnash her teeth!

Qing Long had thought that he was used to seeing the interactions between his Master and Miss Nalan, yet watching this scene, he became shocked and bewildered. What had Master been doing with Miss Nalan for him to reveal such a rarely seen expression?

Hexi accelerated as she fled through the courtyard, continuously using one hand to smooth out the wrinkles on her clothes.

While she was passing through the courtyard, a group of people were heading towards her. Hexi didn't want to be delayed in Hell King Manor again, and moreover, she obviously didn't know who these people were, so she intended to just ignore them and leave.

Yet just when she had turned around to go down another small path, she heard a tender voice shout, "Stop!"

Hexi stopped, and looking over, she saw a delicate and beautiful woman dressed in purple separate herself from the group of people. Placing one hand on her hips, she used her other hand to point at Hexi as she angrily said, "How can you work in Hell King Manor when you don't even know to pay your respects to my Young Miss when you see her?!"

Hexi narrowed her eyes and coldly said, "Who told you that I work in Hell King Manor?"

As Hexi spoke, everyone's attention was suddenly drawn to her face, and once they clearly saw her appearance, they couldn't help but gasp.

This youngster was dressed in old and wrinkled robes, and there was only the smallest amount of spiritual power fluctuations coming from his body. But unexpectedly, his features were so radiant and beautiful, especially his eyes. They were like bright and cold gems; sparkling and translucent, they were piercing with their gaze.

Because of Hexi's outstanding features, the woman dressed in purple was stunned and forgot how to momentarily speak. But detecting that Hexi's cultivation base was only Qi Refining stage, disdain was immediately visible in her eyes. "You're merely a rude boy who's an insignificant Qi Refining stage martial artist. Even if you're not one of Hell King Manor's people, if you're able to enter and exit here, you ought to know that my Young Miss's status in Hell King Manor is special. It's only natural that you should pay your respects to my Young Miss..."

Hexi simply wanted to laugh when she heard this woman's annoying and stupid words. Crossing her arms in front her chest, Hexi coldly looked at the woman. "Who's your Young Miss? Forgive my clumsy eyes, but I don't see any important person here that deserves my respect!"

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Chapter 187: Ice Lotus Fairy

The woman dressed in purple furiously said, "My Young Miss comes from the Feng family! She's the young Clan Head of the Liu Li sect, known as the Ice Lotus Fairy. Country bumpkin, don't say that you don't even don't know that Liu Li sect is one of the four greatest sects in Mi Luo continent? Even here in Hell King Manor Qing Long, Bai Hu, and the others must respectfully salute my Young Miss when they

see her. It's an honour that a no-name rude boy such as yourself is able to appear in front of my Young Miss, yet you actually don't know the difference between good and bad!"

Hexi slightly narrowed her eyes. She despised it the most when people had such an arrogant manner when speaking to her. "If you like to kneel and lick the boots of others' that's your choice! It would be better if you didn't provoke me!"

The woman dressed in purple didn't expect that after she had explained, that this young man would unexpectedly not only not express any fear, his manner would instead become more unrestrained. She couldn't help but be furious as she said, "You know, my Young Miss not only has an exquisite appearance, she will also be the future Princess of Hell King Manor. Since you dare to be rude to my Young Miss in Hell King Manor, are you not afraid of His Highness Hell King cutting you to into eight pieces?!"

The future Princess of Hell King Manor?

A sharp coldness flashed in Hexi's eyes, while her heart felt like it was being scratched by something. Anger and annoyance surged forth from her chest, making her want to commit murder.

But on the surface she only exposed an indifferent smile. "So, as it turns out it's the future Princess...but even if it's Hell King's Princess, what does that have to do with me? I'm not one of the people from Hell King Manor!"

Finished speaking, she turned around to leave.

Anger flashed across the face of the woman dressed in purple, causing her complexion to turn an unsightly shade of red, while her body violently trembled. With a "swish", she pulled out a Long Sword, and using the approximate force of a Meridians stage martial artist, she rushed towards Hexi to stab her.

Hexi's eyes narrowed slightly, and seeing the sharp Long Sword flashing coldly in the sunlight as it headed straight towards her, a corner of her mouth rose in a smirk.

"Zi Yan, don't be rude."

Just as the Long Sword was about to reach Hexi, a crisp and gentle voice could be heard softly scolding in an imposing manner.

Immediately, the Long Sword headed for Hexi was like a kite with its string tugged. Stopping in mid air, it soon after floated back to the woman dressed in purple.

Zi Yan gripped the Long Sword in her hand, stomping her foot as she said, "Young Miss, this rude boy was extremely disrespectful towards you, how can you let him off without teaching him a lesson?"

Zi Yan's eyes gazed at the crowd, and it was at this moment that it parted. A woman wearing a long white muslin skirt slowly separated herself from the huddle of people.

When Hexi saw this woman, she felt like there was something glaringly bright before her eyes.

Her appearance was elegant and refined, and with a slender and graceful figure, it seemed like she was so attractive that she didn't belong to the mortal realm, especially with her graceful and noble aura. It made her resemble a flower on a high mountain; too far away to be disrespected and played with.

While Hexi was sizing up the woman dressed in white, the other party was also examining her. Studying Hexi's exquisite and elegant face that looked like it was crafted by the heavens, the eyes of the woman dressed in white flashed with a trace of darkness.

But, when Hexi realised that the woman had only glanced at her for a moment before turning away and dismissing her, Hexi felt like she was just a jumping clown, unworthy of the woman's attention. This kind of arrogance made Hexi very uncomfortable.

"Young Miss~ Just let me teach this rude boy a proper lesson, okay?" Zi Yan moved to Ice Lotus Fairy's side, half to appeal, and half to act coquettishly.

Suddenly, a graceful and arrogant smile appeared on Ice Lotus Fairy's face. "Zi Yan, when all is said and done, we're currently in Hell King Manor. Even if you want to teach this rude boy a lesson, it should be up to Hell King Manor's people to undertake it...isn't that right, Brother Yu?"

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Chapter 188: An Exceptionally Pleasing Pair Of Jade Annulus

Hearing this Zi Yan raised her head, and sure enough, there was Hell King. With Nangong Yu's tall, handsome, and straight figure before them, she immediately became overjoyed and said, "Miss, sure enough, Hell King personally came to welcome you! Only you are lucky enough to receive this privileged treatment!"

When Zi Yan said this, she purposely raised her voice, not forgetting to occasionally throw contempt-filled looks at Hexi. She did this like she was informing Hexi of the offence she had committed towards a respected person.

A corner of Hexi's mouth raised as she noticed that Ice Lotus Fairy had already stepped forward, her beautiful eyes filled with worry as she looked at Nangong Yu. "Brother Yu, I heard that you were sick, are you feeling better now?"

The moment Nangong Yu saw Ice Lotus Fairy, the expression in his eyes was no longer indifferent, even his tone became slightly gentler. "Lian Ying, why did you come here?"

Ice Lotus Fairy took out a porcelain bottle as she said, "Eldest Brother wanted to discuss something with you, and since I was worried about your health, I volunteered to help him by coming over with the information myself. This is medicine that was personally refined by my Master, I think this'll certainly be useful for you."

Nangong Yu didn't receive it, rather, his fathomless eyes glanced towards Hexi. "No need, I have my personal doctor."

"Although Zhu Que's medical expertise is excellent, it can't compare to my Masters. Brother Yu, it's better that you accept this medicine, don't let Xin Er worry about you a thousand miles away."

"It's not Zhu Que," Nangong Yu sneered faintly. Yet when he saw the pitiful way Ice Lotus Fairy was looking at him, he gave in and accepted the bottle of medicine.

But his stare stayed on Hexi the whole time as she stood not too far away, and he explained, "My personal doctor's skills are extremely outstanding. Lian Ying, in the future you don't have to worry me."

Ice Lotus Fairy followed Nangong Yu's gaze, the arrogant and rude boy's figure entering her sight.

She frowned slightly. This youngster's cultivation base is only Qi Refining stage, so how could he be a doctor? "Brother Yu, is this your new attending medical doctor?"

Doctor and attending medical doctor; although there was only an additional two words, their positions were as different as heaven and earth. Attending medical doctors normally had a low cultivation base, and could usually only do unskilled work, such as nursing. They weren't proficient in the fields of refining and treatment, so therefore their status was naturally not high at all. Large common households who couldn't afford a high rank doctor, would instead hire an attending medical doctor to ensure the health of their family.

Ice Lotus Fairy examined Hexi's cultivation base, and upon discovering that she was just a mere Qi Refining stage martial artist, she naturally suspected that Hexi was just an attending medical doctor.

Hearing what was said Nangong Yu laughed quietly, then helplessly said, "An attending medical doctor? I wouldn't trust one."

Not to mention, which attending medical doctor would dare to not give their Master face?

When the Ice Lotus Fairy heard the loving tone in Nangong Yu's voice, her graceful eyebrows wrinkled. This was the first time that she had heard Brother Yu speaking in this tone.

Standing at a distance, Hexi watched the two people looking at her expectantly and talking softly. Her face was calm and tranquil, completely unmoving. However, her eyes flooded with a cold light.

With such a distance, if she were to use her internal energy to eavesdrop, it wouldn't be difficult to understand the content of their dialog.

However, she didn't want to, because this had nothing to do with her.

She had originally wanted to distance herself from Nangong Yu, wanting to clearly distinguish the gratitude and resentment between the two of them, helping them to having nothing to do with each other.

Now that she knew he had a future Princess, wasn't that good?

Watching from a distance, the two people were picturesque between the shady trees and blossoming flowers. They resembled a pair of jade annulus, exceptionally attractive.

Zi Yan's voice suddenly interrupted from the side, filled with pleased laughter. "Boy, do you see it now? His Highness Hell King never lets other people get close easily, but our Young Miss is an exception. In all of Hell King Manor, who doesn't know that my Young Miss will become Hell King's future Princess. How is it, aren't His Highness Hell King and my Young Miss very well matched?"

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Chapter 189: Why Are You Mad?

Hexi indifferently said, "Indeed, they're well matched."

Hearing this, the smile on Zi Yan's face became proud and arrogant. "That's good if you know. My Young Miss's status, how can you such a lowly person like yourself neglect it!? Don't think that just because you can enter and exit Hell King Manor that you can be arrogant and despotic..."

Zi Yan's voice suddenly disappeared with her surprise as she discovered that Hell King was no longer having an intimate chat with her Young Miss, and was unexpectedly making his way over.

Seeing Hell King's handsome face, with his tall and straight figure, both of Zi Yan's cheeks instantly blushed. Slightly bowing her head, the corners of her mouth were tinged with the traces of a shy smile.

However, Nangong Yu didn't pay any attention at all to the existence of Zi Yan, rather, he quickly moved in front of Hexi, reaching out his hand to pat her head. "What are you talking about? Why are you so serious that you were even unaware that this King had arrived?"

Hexi subconsciously wanted to avoid Nangong Yu's hand; but what kind of person was Nangong Yu? Now that his strength was back to its peak, how could Hexi avoid him!

As a result, he didn't only caress her head, but had also gently pulled her waist into his embrace.

The man's deep and quiet laughter echoed in her ears as he said, "You're still angry?"

Hexi was just about to struggle, when all of a sudden her whole body quivered. She could sense a strong murderous aura coming from behind her, as if someone wanted to dismember her body into a thousand pieces.

But this murderous aura only lasted for a moment, because when Hexi turned to find the source, she could only see the Ice Lotus Fairy's expression lightly examining them, the corners of her mouth lifted into a shallow smile. Her face revealed no clues as to where the aura had come from.

Hexi frowned and pushed Nangong Yu away. "We're talking about the future Princess of Hell King Manor. Indeed, such an ideal couple, a match made in heaven."

Nangong Yu couldn't help but laugh, and lowering his voice, he leaned close to Hexi's ear and softly whispered, "Xi Er, are you praising yourself? Ahh...but what you said is right, I like it!"

Hexi sighed sadly; in the end, does this guy really not understand, or is he pretending to not understand?

"Stop acting stupid in front of me, the beauty is over there! Your Highness Hell King, please refrain from teasing me in the future!"

Nangong Yu stared blankly. After their relationship had become more familiar, Hexi rarely called him "His Highness Hell King". But when he noticed the sneer on this girl's mouth, and her cold eyes, he realised that she really was angry.

But, why is Xi Er angry?

Nangong Yu turned his head to glance at Ice Lotus Fairy standing at a distance from them. With his eyes immediately lighting up with realisation, he quietly laughed. "Xi Er, are you jealous?"

Hexi unhappily glared at him. "What jealousy are you talking about, you're thinking too much! Just continue receiving your lovable visitor, I'm very busy so I'm leaving now!"

Nangong Yu pulled Hexi back into his arms as she was about to leave, whispering so that only the two of them could hear. "Such an awkward girl, just admit that you like this King. Is it so difficult for you to admit you feel jealous to this King?"

Seeing Hexi about to burst, he promptly explained, "Mine and Lian Ying's relationship isn't like what you're thinking. Be good and don't think too much, all right? I'll get Bai Hu to send you back, as I have a few matters to which I have to handle these next few days. The person who hired the Drought Demon Organisation to kill you still hasn't been found, so during these days you should stay at home as much as possible, only going out if need be. If there is something you need, find Bai Hu, and you must constantly wear the imprint that I gave you, so I know whether you're safe or not."

"As soon as I've finished dealing with this matter, I'll find you," Nangong Yu softly kissed the side of her face, his voice gentle. "Obediently wait for me at home, hmm?"

Hexi felt that the surrounding glares on her were so scorching, that they felt like they would burn a hole through her clothes. Her face immediately turned red, and she quickly pushed him away again. "No need to have Bai Hu send me, I can go back on my own!"

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Chapter 190: Are You Looking For Me?

Finished speaking, her feet flashed as she rapidly fled away.

Hexi didn't realise that her depressed mood had unknowingly changed into a combination of shyness, annoyance, and relief. With the warmth from Nangong Yu's kiss still lingering on her cheek, her whole face unknowingly turned red, spreading all the way to the tips of her ears.

As Zi Yan watched Nangong Yu and Hexi's interaction from the side, her complexion turned green, then white, and she clenched her jaw so tightly that it almost crushed her white teeth.

This youngster, although his appearance was elegant, he was still only a man, so how could Hell King be interested in him? Could it be that the rumours were true, His Highness Hell King really had that kind of hobby? He's cold towards women because he likes men? Then what about her Young Miss?

Zi Yan anxiously looked at Ice Lotus Fairy, Feng Lian Ying, only to see that her expression was still as calm as ever. Her beautiful eyes were as tranquil as water while she gazed at Nangong Yu, not even the slightest trace of haziness or darkness could be seen.

It wasn't until Nangong Yu was sure that Hexi had left his manor, that he turned towards Feng Lian Ying and said, "Let's go, we can go to the study to talk."

Obviously Xi Er had just left, but he was already impatient to see her again. This is the first time that Nangong Yu had understood the expression; one day apart feels like three years. He really hoped that he would be able to marry Xi Er as soon as possible.

Feng Lian Ying agreed, then seemingly asked unintentionally, "The Young Master that just left is..."

“He’s called Xi Yue,” Since Xi Er doesn’t like people knowing her identity, he would naturally help her to hide it. “My personal doctor, and as far as I’m concerned, a very important person to me.”

While he was speaking, Nangong Yu recalled how the two of them were getting along, his eyes turning soft with love and tenderness.

Feng Lian Ying lowered her gaze, her expression hidden in the shadows.

After exiting Hell King Manor, Hexi turned to go down East Street, towards the medicinal ingredients store.

Although a lot of spiritual plants were now growing in her space, most of them were somewhat valuable, while the remainder were common spiritual plants used for refining. And because she had used up a large amount of spiritual plants and materials when she had been practicing her refining, she didn’t have much supplies left and decided to buy the replacements today.

After barely walking around the corner, Hexi abruptly sensed a burst of coldness behind her; it seemed that someone was firmly glaring at her with a strong murderous aura.

She steadily continued her pace, the trace of a smirk appearing at a corner of her mouth.

Someone wants to follow her? Even back when she had no spiritual power she was still able to sense Qing Long following her, while the person who was following her now was obviously much weaker compared to Qing Long.

The next moment Hexi sped up, her figure completely disappearing by a remote corner.

Here there was a small shabby alley, and although it was close to the bustling East Street, it was a place where many beggars liked to sleep at night and was permeated with the stench of unwashed bodies, urine, and faeces. Because of this, few people ever ventured near.

Several breaths after Hexi disappeared, the figure of a woman dressed in white appeared in the small alley.

With no mask covering her face, her delicate and pretty facial features were clearly visible, yet her eyes with filled with killing intent and a touch of surprise.

She had definitely seen Hexi enter the alley, but just a breath later, and she had completely lost all traces of her!

Obviously she, herself, is at the peak of Foundation Establishment stage, while the other party is merely a boy on Qi Refining stage...so how could she have lost him?!

Just when the woman dressed in white was becoming bewildered, her ears abruptly heard a voice speaking with a cold sneer. “Are you looking for me?”

The woman dressed in white was immediately startled, and before her eyes, the youngster’s figure very quickly appeared.

Under the sunshine, the youngster's skin seemed like sparkling and translucent jade; bright and dazzling. Yet, his beautiful phoenix eyes were filled with cold frost, chilling those that saw them.