

King of Hell 191

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 191: Earth Bound Spirit Poison

The woman dressed in white felt an indescribable sensation, and couldn't help but quiver all over as she was stared at by those eyes. Immediately after, she realised that the youngster's cultivation base was only at Qi Refining stage, and she coldly snorted. "Boy, I'll acknowledge that your little trick worked, you were unexpectedly able to cover your tracks. Unfortunately though, you've overestimated your abilities, and if you had escaped a moment ago, perhaps you would have had the opportunity to live. I didn't expect you to be so stupid, delivering yourself to my door! Humph, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Hexi slightly raised her brow. "Oh, is that so? So that's to say, you've following me the whole way because you intend to kill me?"

Is she really so easy to bully that people think they're able to come and assassinate her? The account between Drought Demon Organisation has yet to be settled, and yet here comes another one.

The woman dressed in white coldly said, "At first the order I accepted was to find out your identity, then to look for an opportunity to get rid of you. But now it seems that I don't have to investigate and can just let you die without a burial place, regardless of your identity and background. Haha..."

"So you want to kill me here?"

"What, now you know how to be afraid?" The woman dressed in white burst out into loud laughter. "Unfortunately, it's already too late!"

As she finished speaking she began to gather her spiritual power, and bringing out her Flying Sword with a 'swish', she flew towards Hexi.

The Flying Sword not only headed straight for Hexi with severe power, but also brought with it an icy cold energy, freezing the air around it into frost as it travelled.

The most peculiar thing of all though, was that the spiritual energy in the atmosphere seemed to be absorbed as the Flying Sword swept past. This caused the momentum of the Flying Sword to become fiercer, and so as the Flying Sword drew closer to Hexi, she also sensed the intense suction of spiritual energy.

"Annoying boy! Go die!" Spiritual power ruthlessly rushed forwards from the woman's hand, her delicate and pretty features warped into a sinister smile.

Yet the moment the Flying Sword was about to pierce Hexi, stabbing her weak body, the woman dressed in white thought something flashed before her eyes, and suddenly Hexi had already disappeared from her original position.

The woman stared blankly, then she abruptly went white with shock and wanted to recall her Flying Sword.

But the next moment, she found that she couldn't move.

With her body frozen with one leg forward, and one leg back, her hands flailed about as she tried to use her spiritual power. This position was very strange and hilarious, yet she was unable to budge even the tiniest bit.

The worst part was that she could feel her feet becoming colder and slowly freezing, as if someone was wrapping a layer of mud around her skin.

It was at this moment that Hexi's cold voice echoed in her ears. "How is it, do you still want to kill me now?"

Panic flashed across the woman's face, her eyes filling with intense dread. "You...what are you doing to me? Why can't I move?"

"Oh, this is a type of poison called Earth Bound Spirit Poison, I made it for fun in my free time," Moving around to the front of her, Hexi kicked the woman's stiff lower leg, indifferently laughing as she said, "Earth Bound Spirit Poison makes a person's body completely stiff; it's like it becomes possessed by an evil spirit binding them to the ground, causing them to be unable to move a muscle. With time the body deteriorates, gradually becoming stiffer and weaker, until finally, it resembles a stone statue. One touch is all it takes for it to break into a million pieces."

The more the woman dressed in white heard, the more pronounced the fear on her face became. She was so afraid, that the muscles in her face started twitching.

Hexi nonetheless laughed. "But you don't have to worry, Earth Bound Spirit Poison's solidification is only really effective on an ordinary person's body. For a martial artist, as long they have spiritual power to protect themselves, it isn't so easy for them to become a stone statue. Earth Bound Spirit Poison will only hinder you from moving for a few hours, that's all."

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Chapter 192: Squirrel Human Fish

Hearing this, the woman dressed in white immediately released a sigh of relief, yet before the fear in her eyes could vanish, Hexi continued. "You don't have to worry about Earth Bound Spirit Poison, because what you should be worrying about, is what I'll be doing to you next."

With that, she pointed at the Flying Sword lying on the ground. Suddenly, the Flying Sword that had originally belonged to the woman dressed in white leaped into Hexi's hand.

Test slicing the long sword through the air a few times, Hexi then lightly tapped the sword's edge against the woman's face.

The woman dressed in white felt the cold metal and sharp edge against her cheek, and instantly turned pale with fright. "What are you doing?"

Is there any woman who doesn't appreciate her own beauty? No woman wouldn't feel scared when their face was being threatened.

Hexi coldly said, "Speak, who sent you? If you tell me, I'll leave your body intact!"

The woman's eyes flashed with a trace of alarm, and she immediately shouted, "Since I'll die anyway, why should I tell you anything!"

“Oh, such a courageous spirit,” Hexi withdrew the long sword, clicking her tongue as she said, “However, don’t you know how many kinds of methods there are to kill people? If you’re beheaded; you’re dead, if you’re skinned alive; you’re dead, one long slice across the waist with a sword; you’re also dead...do you really think that dying by these methods is all the same?”

The complexion of the woman dressed in white quickly became deathly pale. Hexi had only described simple methods of execution, but the woman was already so scared that her whole body was trembling. Unable to bear it any longer, she yelled, “Don’t you know who I am? If you kill me, you absolutely won’t be able to escape, I...”

Abruptly halting her words, the woman dressed in white firmly bit her lips, refusing to continue speaking.

A corner of Hexi’s mouth curled upwards. “Do you know what my favourite dish is?”

The woman dressed in white didn’t understand why Hexi suddenly changed the topic to food, yet not daring to speak, she could only firmly glare at Hexi.

Hexi continued speaking, “My favourite dish is called squirrel mandarin fish[1]. The so-called squirrel mandarin fish isn’t really made with squirrels, rather, it’s made with fresh fish. First you slice the fish meat into thin pieces without completely cutting them off, then, you take a spoonful of hot oil and pour it on top. Just listen to the squeaky sounds it makes, it resembles the sounds a real squirrel makes. The delicious and fresh taste that dances on the tip of your tongue; it’s a temptation that most top chefs can’t resist.”

The woman dressed in white paled further, while the expression in Hexi’s eyes as she looked at her caused the woman’s hair to stand on end.

Hexi’s next words frightened the woman so badly that she nearly fainted. “I know, how about I make you into a squirrel human fish? First, I’ll slice the flesh on your body into strips, making sure that the thickness is well-distributed so that they won’t rip off. Then, I’ll place you on a big iron plate to grill you, slowly pouring on the hot oil. Hmm, I’ve never made such a big squirrel human fish before, but I believe that the taste will be particularly delicious.”

As she finished speaking, she examined every inch of the woman’s skin, mentally measuring up the material she had to work with.

The woman dressed in white was so frightened that she almost collapsed, and as she was on the verge of sobbing, her voice cracked as she spoke, “You wouldn’t dare—! You wouldn’t dare do that to me...”

But, without waiting for the woman dressed in white to finish shouting, the long sword in Hexi’s hand suddenly waved through the air.

“Ah ah ahh—” The woman let out a miserable shriek, tears and mucus streaming down her face.

Where before there was smooth skin on her cheek, there was now a thin piece of flesh hanging down to her neck, exposing the tender pink flesh inside.

However, what was weird is that even though this was clearly such a big wound, not the slightest amount of blood could be seen oozing out from it.

Hexi lightly laughed. "You still want to say whether I'll dare to or not?"

After saying this, she approached and looked at that piece of flesh. "Seems that the thickness of the cut isn't well-distributed. Since I haven't made squirrel mandarin fish in such a long time it seems that my hands have become stiff, I'd better try slicing another section."

[1]In making this dish, a whole fish is deboned with the fillet still attached to the tail, the fillet is then cut in a cross-hatch pattern and when deep fried, will look like a squirrel in flight. The sauce served with it is sweet, slightly tangy and pleasantly red. Red is the auspicious colour for the Chinese, so this sauce is extremely appropriate for the Chinese New Year. It is the signature dish of the premier restaurant of Jiangsu cuisine, known as Su Xiaoxiao. Apparently, a long time ago, an Emperor wanted to eat carp, but carp was forbidden by his own laws. Of course, being the Emperor, he wanted to get his way and told his chef that his head would be on the ground if he was not served carp. His chef then had to devise a way to make the carp un-carp-like and using his unmatched kitchen techniques, made the fish to look like a flying squirrel instead. Another legend has it that during Emperor Qianlong's extensive tour of the south, he caught sight of a particularly frisky carp and, delighted by its apparent zest for life, ordered it to be cooked immediately. In an attempt to capture the fish's former joie de vivre, the chef focused on giving it a reanimated-look when he fried it. Others say that the origin of the dish's name lies in the squirrel-like squeaks and squeals that erupt from the flesh when hot sauce is poured over it.

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Chapter 193: Demon

After Hexi finished speaking, she raised the longsword in her hand.

The woman dressed in white saw the cold edge of the sword press closer to her, and was no longer able to endure the painful torture and her fear. Her expression collapsed as she shouted, "I'll speak, I'll speak, I beg of you to spare me!"

"Then speak; on whose order did you come here to kill me?"

"It...it was Hell King Manor! The people from Hell King Manor ordered me to kill you!"

"Hell King Manor?" Hexi narrowed her eyes. "Why would the people from Hell King Manor want to kill me? And which person is the one who wants to kill me?"

The woman's entire body twitched, and with her eyes slightly flickering to the side, she weepingly said, "It...it was Qing Long! Right, it was Qing Long who order me to kill you! Because you're a man, and yet you still dared to seduce His Highness Hell King, ruining His Highness Hell King's reputation. This caused Qing Long and the others to want you dead, so they sent me to kill you."

Qing Long wanted to kill her? Because she used the identity of a man to seduce Nangong Yu?

This was simply a big joke, did they think of her as a three year old foolish son?

However Qing Long, Bai Hu, and the others, already knew that she was a woman. Moreover, if they wanted to kill someone, they wouldn't send such a trashy person to do it for them.

Hexi sneered, slicing another chunk of flesh off of the woman's face. "Since you don't want to tell me, then don't tell me, I don't have much interest in who wants to kill me anyway. As a matter of fact, you would be better used as a practice dummy for my knife skills."

The flesh on the woman's face, and the flesh on her arms, was sliced off piece by piece. The woman dressed in white let out a sharp shriek filled with misery.

Even though this type of injury was common for martial artists and could easily be cured, the process of this torture was really too horrible.

The woman thought that the person before her eyes was simply a demon, causing her to experience true fear this time. Who knew what kind of terrible punishment would be waiting for her next!

The woman dressed in white finally broke into tears. "I'll speak, I'll speak, it...it was Zi Yan who ordered me! Please spare me!"

"Zi Yan?" For a moment, Hexi didn't react to the name Zi Yan. "Who is she? Why does she want to kill me?"

The woman dressed in white wept while saying, "I'm Bai Zhi, I serve my Young Miss. Compared to me, Zi Yan is a higher ranked servant as she is Young Miss's personal maid. Zi Yan said that you were seducing His Highness Hell King, causing our Young Miss heartbreak, so she ordered me to kill you. As long as I could accomplish this task, she would request that the Young Miss raises my status!"

Hexi's eyebrows slightly pursed. "Is your Young Miss that Ice Lotus Fairy?"

"That's right!" The mention of her Young Miss made the woman dressed in white's face to immediately expose an expression of reverence. "My Young Miss is the Feng family's Young Miss, born of the First Wife. She is also Liu Li sect's young Clan Head. Throughout all of Mi Luo continent, the only one who is fit to partner with Hell King is my Young Miss. Who are you, you're a man and yet you're unexpectedly so shameless as to willingly lie low under a man's body! Even attempting to vainly snatch away His Highness Hell King! I'm warning you, you had better release me this instant, otherwise, my Young Miss will absolutely not let you off!"

"Okay!" The trace of a sneer appeared around the edges of Hexi's mouth. "I've heard your warning very clearly. Now as for you, you can go and die already."

With her words having barely fallen from her mouth, and without waiting for Bai Zhi to react, Hexi gripped the woman's neck with one hand. Slightly pressing down with her fingers, a 'crack' could be heard echoing down the alley. Bai Zhi's eyes abruptly opened wide, her face filled with horror, and soon, her head drooped down, her neck lacking any strength.

She, a second ranked servant of the Feng family, a martial artist at the peak of Foundation Establishment stage, in the end was unable to even let out a groan and silently died.

Hexi stared at the dead body, not a trace of emotion visible in her eyes. From a pocket near her chest, she then removed a small bottle of Corroding Bone Water, pouring it onto the dead body.

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Chapter 194: Old Beggar Man

A moment later, the dead body issued 'shh' sounds, followed by clouds of white smoke and a rotten stench that permeated the air.

After several breaths, Bai Zhi's dead body disappeared without a trace.

After she had finished dealing with Bai Zhi's body, Hexi turned around to leave when suddenly, from behind her, she heard a faint sigh. "Such a vicious Baby Doll! Not even such cruel torture was enough, you even went and destroyed that person's body, exterminating all traces of her. Haha, but whatever, you let me see such a good play."

Hexi abruptly quivered all over, then quickly turned around.

But once she turned around, it was to discover that there was no one there, it was just an empty alley. Not even a person's shadow could be seen, and yet she had obviously heard someone's voice. Moreover, even though she was releasing her spiritual power and Divine Sense with all her might, she couldn't sense the slightest hint of another party's existence.

How could this be possible?! Even if it was Nangong Yu standing in the shadows, her highly perceptive awareness would be able to sense him! In the end, just how powerful was this person?!

Hexi became frightened, however, on the surface she still looked calm. With her eyes tightly scrutinising her surroundings, she coldly shouted, "Who are you? A person who hides their head and only reveals their tail while peeping on others, is that decent behaviour?"

The sound of laughter suddenly echoed throughout the empty alley, and this time since Hexi was listening very carefully, she discovered that it was the voice of a man. Furthermore, it was the voice of an old man.

While Hexi was still bewildered, a figure unexpectedly appeared in front of her out of thin air.

It was an old man dressed in rags with messy hair and a dirty appearance. As an indescribable stench wafted from his body, he examined Hexi and laughed. Standing in the alley, he would occasionally take long gulps from a broken gourd bottle in one of his hands.

An old beggar man such as this could be said to be a common sight on this street. If he were to mix in with the other beggars lying on the ground in piles at night, no one would be able to detect any abnormalities.

But at first glance of this person Hexi had felt like she was facing an enemy, and was unwilling to let down her guard in the slightest.

Because, even with her extraordinary abilities and how she was able to effortlessly determine Nangong Yu's rank, she was completely unable to determine the rank of the old beggar man before her eyes.

And this old beggar man, not only had he been able to follow her without her realising, but he had also managed to see through her disguise as a man with just a glance.

What made Hexi even more apprehensive, was that after Dandan had noticed the old beggar man, he kept shouting at her in a panic from her space. "Mother, I'm afraid!" Then hide in the Spirit Firmament Palace and don't dare come out!

Dandan's fear, coupled with how she still couldn't sense any spiritual power fluctuations coming from the old beggar man's body, could only prove that the old beggar man's rank was higher than her's.

But, Hexi's character has always been one that would rather break than bend. Even if she was facing a strong opponent that would end with a fight to the death, she would never choose to back down and show weakness.

Therefore, after only being shocked for a moment, she then coldly asked, "Who are you that you've come to fight for justice for her, were you that woman's partner?"

"Baby Doll, your looks are very pretty, but how can your eyesight be so bad? Does this old man look like that woman's partner?!" Hearing what she asked, the old beggar man became angry. As he jumped around and pointed at Hexi while scolding her, he completely lacked the poise and refinement of a gentleman.

If Hexi hadn't known beforehand that he was a high level expert, she would seriously think that this was just an insane old man.

Hexi sneered. "Peeping from the shadows, following someone, and saying bad things behind a person's back; those things don't count as decent behaviour, right?"

The old man choked, his beard whipping furiously through the air as he replied, "This old man is clearly an honourable and moral person, how could this be considered as peeping?! It's you, Baby Doll's ability that's not decent! Just because you were unable to discover this old man's presence...why do you have to blame me?!"

Hexi was too lazy to pay attention to this old beggar man who seemed like an annoying troublemaker any longer. Since he had no malice towards her, then it wasn't necessary for her to debate with him anymore.

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Chapter 195: Surprise Attack

Unfortunately Hexi had barely lifted her foot to walk away, when she abruptly felt a burst of coldness coming from behind her.

The next moment she sensed a strong force of spiritual power, honed into a sharp blade, heading towards her spine at the speed of lightning.

Without time to think, she removed her whip from her space. Rotating her body one hundred and eighty degrees, she used the momentum of her turn to firmly whip the weapon that was attacking her.

A 'crack' echoed down the alley, and the tip of the Bone Whip scraped against the ground, causing a burst of sparks to fly into the air.

However, the weapon that had been attacking her surprisingly disappeared without a trace, only to unexpectedly reappear swaying before her eyes.

Hexi's mouth flattened into a thin line. She hadn't expected that it would be a gourd bottle that was attacking her.

The gourd bottle was now swaying in the air as it floated before her, occasionally nodding forward, as if it was mocking Hexi for her incompetence.

Hexi glared at the old man. "Didn't you just say that you and her weren't partners?"

The old beggar man scratched at the louse on his head, and while laughing mischievously, he said, "Of course this old man isn't her partner! But you wrongly accused me Baby Doll, and if I don't do anything as payback, then how could this old man have any face!"

As Hexi's expression sank, she turned around to escape by using her Evade Technique.

Unfortunately, even though her movements were fast, the gourd bottle ended up being faster than her. Practically every time she would try to use her Evade Technique to leave, the gourd bottle would completely intercept her.

When Hexi used her Bone Whip to attack, the gourd bottle would dodge and withdraw to a safe distance, swinging its rotund body as it continued to ridicule her efforts.

Hexi's eyes slowly hardened. It seemed like the gourd bottle was able to clearly read her mind, as it was able to predict her every action.

Since there was no way to guess what her opponent's first strike would be, she could only catch him off guard with a surprise attack.

With her next course of action planned, Hexi pretended to use her Evade Technique, and sure enough, the gourd bottle went to attack her with a strong amount of spiritual pressure. Yet Hexi not only didn't stop this time, rather, she suddenly she released all of her spiritual power. So without retreating, and instead continuing forward, her whole body was like a sharply honed blade as she dashed towards the gourd bottle.

In a split second Hexi's whole body released a biting cold, murderous aura, that could cause people to tremble.

The old beggar man's expression abruptly changed. Originally he had had the look of one watching a good play, but now he was slightly startled as he stared blankly at Hexi. And due to his absent-mindedness, the gourd bottle's attacks halted and it froze in midair.

With a loud 'crack', the gourd bottle was split in half by the Bone Whip, before it then shattered into hundreds of small pieces and fell to the ground.

This caused the spiritual wine inside to cascade out, permeating the air of the alley with the smell of wine.

The old beggar man stared blankly once again, then immediately rushed over to the gourd bottle in distress. As he reached the puddle of wine, he repeatedly walked around it as he breathed in the fragrance of wine. "Ahhh, my wine, my divine wine! You must be a girl who's unable to tell the difference between good and bad! Do you know that this wine isn't easy to get?! Only after trading

away a thousand treasures was I finally able to get this small amount! Did you know, that throughout all of Yan Jing City there isn't a second bottle?"

Hexi raised her nose into the air, disgust promptly revealing itself on her face.

What divine wine? According to what she had seen, calling it imitation wine would be good enough!

It could in no way come close to matching the spiritual wine that she currently had fermenting in the Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring. When she thought of the fruit wine that she had brewed in her past life, she knew that even the taste of this wine was incomparable to that. Apart from the small amount of spiritual energy that the spilled wine had held, what was so special about it?

Furthermore, being unable to find another bottle in all of Yan Jing City? Why not just say that you hadn't seen another one in the whole world!

The old beggar man grabbed Hexi's shoulders and yelled, "I don't care! Baby Doll, it's you who knocked over my wine, so quickly replace it as compensation. Otherwise, I'll finish you!"

Hexi's complexion turned black and she glared at him. "What do you mean, you smelly old man! It was obviously you who attacked first, so why I should I compensate you?"

"I don't care!" The old beggar man was furious. "You had better compensate me for my precious divine wine! If you don't, then in the future, you can just become my little maiden girl[1]!"

[1]Similar to the concept of child angels in the west, maiden girls and boys are children who serve the deities in heaven or temples.

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Chapter 196: Tantalising Wine

As the old beggar man's implication fell, Hexi felt the spiritual power within her body suddenly freeze. She didn't feel any obvious spiritual power pressure, yet her limbs were pinned in place, and she was unable to take even a single step.

Hexi's complexion changed greatly, feeling somewhat helpless before this shameless old scoundrel.

If she didn't compensate him with wine, maybe he really would turn her into a maiden girl.

She unhappily said, "Okay, so it's just a broken bottle of wine, right? So if I just compensate you it'll be okay?"

"Stop trying to fool me!" The old beggar man in no way trusted her. "Do you know where divine wine can be found? Which spiritual kitchen has a master vintner?"

"Why should I know that?" Hexi sneered. "I only know that the wine I ferment is a hundred times better than your spilled divine wine. If you don't believe me, release me and I'll immediately bring it out and give it to you!"

The old beggar man was stumped for words and stared blankly at Hexi. Slowly, suspicion crept onto his face. "Baby Doll, don't think that you can deceive this old man."

With that, his eyes flashed, and Hexi felt movement return to her limbs again.

With a calm and collected face, she fished out a jug of her potent wine from the Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring. This wine was an imitation of Chinese white wine from her past life, and since it was made with the spiritual fruit from her space and diluted with spirit spring water, an ordinary person would become completely drunk with only one cup.

Hmph, it's best if you drink till death old man!

The old beggar man had originally believed that Hexi was only talking big, as after all, even the top spiritual kitchen in Mi Luo continent didn't necessarily have a master vintner. She was just a little teenage girl, how would she be able to ferment good wine?

However, when Hexi's hand held out a small black wine jug, the old beggar man's expression suddenly changed.

From where he stood, he inhaled and tried to smell the contents of the wine jug, then he deeply inhaled again. His muddy eyes immediately lit up, and his gaze focused on the wine jug with such concentration, that it was like he was trying to burn a hole through it.

It was covered with a lid and yet he could already smell the potent tang of alcohol...if the lid was removed so that he could drink the wine...

'Gulp', the old beggar man sucked in an exaggerated breath. As fast as he could, he snatched the wine jug from Hexi's hand and opened the lid.

For a moment, a strong fragrance mixed with spicy undertones assaulted their senses. The scent of Hexi's handmade wine overpowered the fragrance of the spilled divine wine in the alley, as it was far more potent.

The old beggar man hurriedly held the wine jug to his lips and swallowed a few hearty mouthfuls. He couldn't help but laugh loudly. "Such potent wine! This is truly a superb wine, hahaha...here I've been claiming in vain to be a wine connoisseur, and yet the divine wine that I drank is simply plain bath water compared to this!"

Hexi was too lazy to watch the smelly old beggar man go crazy with his exuberance, and since the debt between them had been settled, she turned around to leave.

When the old beggar man saw that she was about to leave, he suddenly shouted anxiously, "Hey, Baby Doll, don't go! This wine is really something you fermented by yourself?"

Hexi coldly replied, "Yeah, so what?"

The old beggar man's eyes shone brightly, and he swallowed down the saliva pooling in his mouth. "Then when you were threatening that woman, when you said something about squirrel mandarin fish, was that also true? Is the dish really so delicious?"

Hexi frowned, and asked with impatience, "In the end, what is it that you want?"

This smelly old man still hasn't settled matters yet?

The old man smiled mischievously, and randomly grabbing at his straw-like hair, he licked the edges of his lips. "Baby Doll, I see that you're still young, yet have courage, insight, and talented hands. Have you got any past experience? Have you paid your respects to a Sect Master yet?"

"Mind your own business!"

However, Hexi had barely finished speaking, when she abruptly felt a burst of formless spiritual power surround her. This spiritual power barrier didn't have a murderous or threatening aura, but it caused her to be unable to move her body once again. Moreover, she had the terrible feeling that her entire body was being thoroughly examined.

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Chapter 197: Reluctantly Accept You As A Disciple

Hexi's face twisted in anger, and when her body was free to move again, she threw a handful of Invisible Needles at the old beggar man.

The old beggar man dodged with an exaggerated movement while laughing mischievously. "Baby Doll, while your appearance is pretty good, your temperament, however, needs some work. This old man just wanted to test the level of your body's innate talent, to see whether or not you had the qualifications to become my disciple. Ahh, it's not bad at all! Your temperament, strength, and the outstanding innate talent that you already possess at such a young age; all are considered rare qualities in the Jin Ling Kingdom. Since it's like this, this old man volunteers to tackle the difficult job of accepting you as my disciple!"

Hexi became enraged due to this smelly old beggar man's nonsense. She had never before met such a shameless troublemaker who wanted to rush in and accept a disciple. What's more, he even did it with an extremely reluctant attitude!

"Smelly old man, have you consumed so much wine that it's made you foolish? This young lady has no need of a Sect Master, and furthermore, I have no need of any type of Master! There's no need for you to reluctantly do something you don't want to, as I'm unwilling to pay my respects to you as a Master anyway!"

Finished speaking, Hexi turned around to leave without looking back.

"Hey, you indiscriminating Baby Doll, do you know who I am?!" The old beggar man angrily shouted at Hexi's back. "Have you heard of the name Daoist Spiritual Master Xuan Qing before? Go to any random large sect in Jin Ling Kingdom and see which ones dare not worship me...cough cough, in short, you know, throughout all of heaven and earth there are many people who want to pay respects to me as a Master, yet I'm not willing to accept them! Today, I've given you a massive opportunity and have accepted you as my disciple, and yet Baby Doll, you, you would actually dare to ignore me!"

The old beggar man proudly spoke with his nose in the air, waiting for Hexi to return and beg to be his disciple.

However, when he glanced in her direction, what was reflected into his eyes was the little girl's retreating figure as she walked further away into the distance.

The old beggar man was stunned. He didn't expect that he, someone who was born many years ago, would actually have to sell himself as a Master, and yet would still be refused!

This Baby Doll didn't have any foresight, she was simply unable to tell the good from the bad!

However, when he thought of that endlessly good wine, and remembered the name of food he had never heard of before; squirrel mandarin fish... 'gulp'. Swallowing his saliva, the old beggar man promptly tossed the dignified manner of a Master to the back of his mind, and not caring about his image, he chased after her.

"Hey, Baby Doll, is it because you don't believe in my skills? How about this old man demonstrates them for you?"

"I won't move either my hands or my feet, and you see if you can land three hits on me! If you can't touch me, you lose. Would you then pay your respects to me as a Master?"

"Baby Doll, do you know how many benefits you'll gain if you follow me? In the future, all of Mi Luo continent's handsome bachelors will line up and follow you. No matter how many of them you want, Master will give them all to you..."

The whole time they were walking, Hexi felt like there was a fly continuously buzzing in her ears. This behaviour of nonstop chatter and bargaining, which was completely unlike the usual composure of a Master, was similar to the multi-level marketing schemes from her past life.

Hexi was now beginning to wonder if her initial perception of him was wrong. In fact, she was now starting to think that he wasn't an expert Sect Master, and that he was just a genuine crazy man!

As they made their way through Yan Jing City, Hexi took note of Yan Jing City's current situation.

She discovered that after the spiritual power vortex had brought misfortune to the city, these past few days, the city had slowly recovered from its shock. Now a small number of people were starting to talk and guess about that unusual phenomenon, while the rest of the population were equally concerned and excited about exploring Cang Mountain to find where the secret territory was located.

This situation, while it wasn't the greatest, was enough to make Hexi sigh in relief. If someone had been able to track the spiritual power vortex, there was a chance that it could lead back to her in the future.

Like an ordinary person that was falsely charged with a crime, perhaps she would unexpectedly encounter a variety of martial artists that would attack her from all sides. Or worse, they could try to use her for strange research and experiments!

Even with all this, there was still one thing that caused Hexi to be in an excellent mood.

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Chapter 198: Shameless Old Man

This was due to the withered spiritual plants and spiritual herbs found in Yan Jing City. Because of the spiritual power vortex draining the energy out of them, the price for just one spiritual plant stalk, or one spiritual herb stalk, would now greatly increase. And since all the spiritual plants in Yan Jing City were now withered; including the ones stored in jade boxes, people who refined pills and used the spiritual

plants for medical treatments, now had no other choice than to purchase them from outside the city. Thus, this would cause the price of medicinal pills and spiritual plants to naturally rise at a frantic pace.

Hexi recalled the medical herbs, and the large pile of first grade medicinal pills, that she had just finished refining in her space. As a corner of her mouth perked up, a sly smile was reflected in her eyes.

It seemed that an opportunity for her to make a fortune had finally arrived.

The old beggar man following beside Hexi noticed that her expression changed. Rolling his eyes, he laughed as he said, "Ohh, I wonder if you've heard about the unusual phenomenon that occurred a few nights ago? It was so dramatic, that even the drunken me was awoken by that thing. Tsk tsk, I wonder what sort of senseless person advanced in rank and caused such a huge commotion! If other people had observed this, it would certainly be disastrous! Although, with this so called unusual phenomenon, there must certainly be treasures. On the surface it appears that the influential families haven't yet made a move, but secretly, they must be looking for the source. Hey, it'll surely be very lively in Yan Jing City in the future, right?"

As the old beggar man was talking, every so often he would glance at Hexi's face to gauge her reactions. With what he was implying, it was clear that he already knew Hexi was the main culprit behind the phenomenon.

Hexi wasn't surprised that the old beggar man knew. When she had been wrapped up in the old beggar man's spiritual power awhile ago, she was unable to shield herself and had felt like everything was visible to him. This included the secret of her space and muddled dantian.

But, there was no greed or killing intent in the old beggar man's eyes. Instead, there was cunningness and delight; like he was watching a good show.

Hexi's face was blank as she spoke. "Oh, is that so? Such a mystical scene, I wish I had also seen it. Unfortunately, I wasn't in the city that day, so I didn't get to see it."

The old beggar man's eyebrows raised and he lightly laughed. "Baby Doll, it's okay to try and deceive others, but it's naive of you to try and lie to this old man. If I'm not mistaken, the seal within your body was only lifted a short while ago, right? That seal was rather complicated. If that seal had been at its strongest, then even this old man would have had to expend a lot of energy to remove it. For you to have been able to lift the seal so you could advance in rank, you would have naturally required a great amount of spiritual power. Calculating the time of your advancement, it seems to coincide with the time the unusual phenomenon occurred."

Speaking until here, the smile on the old beggar man's face became somewhat wicked. "You tell me; with so many coincidences, if it was noticed by anyone observant, wouldn't they suspect you? I'm afraid that...many influential families would assume the worst and not let you off?"

Hexi stopped walking and coldly looked at him. "In the end, what is it that you want?"

The old beggar man was startled, promptly repeating his request. "Pay your respects to me as a Master!" And then give me delicious food every day!

Without the slightest hesitation, Hexi shook her head. "No!"

“Aren’t you afraid that I’ll leak your secrets?” The old beggar man asked in disbelief. Why is this girl so stubborn?

Hexi sneered, splaying out her hands palm up before her. “Do whatever you wish!”

Even if he leaked her secrets, so what? Without evidence, how would he be able to prove it? As long as Dandan’s existence wasn’t revealed, based only on her unsealed muddled dantian, she really didn’t believe that she would be hunted down by the martial artists of Mi Luo continent.

As for those who offended her, she wouldn’t hold back and would pay them back a hundredfold!

Of course, the most important thing is that Hexi had now come to a conclusion. Such a thing as daring to make another person’s secret public, it really was a degrading act. This old beggar man who claimed to be Daoist Spiritual Master Xuan Qing, he was simply not worth thinking about!

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Chapter 199: Destined Person

When the old beggar man noticed Hexi’s carefree attitude, he became incensed.

Since the start he had been speaking until the skin on his lips became chapped, yet this little girl remained completely unmoved!

Paying respects to him as a Master was an opportunity that people yearned for, something they dreamed about! Yet why is there such a smelly girl in this world who didn’t even put him in her eyes?!

And yet even though this little girl had nothing but disdain for him, he was still following her! At first it was only for food, but now, he wanted to make this girl kowtow before him for just one breath!

To think that he was the dignified Daoist Spiritual Master Xuan Qing, could it be that...he would have to yield to a little girl? What a joke!

During the old beggar man’s endless talking, Hexi finally arrived at the foot of Cang Mountain.

Currently, there were countless martial artists gathered on the east side of Cang Mountain. What made Hexi apprehensive though, was that compared to the previous collection of Meridians stage martial artists, there were now even several Gold Core stage martial artists loitering around too.

Most of them circled around the base of Cang Mountain, while everyone’s eyes were trying to fixedly stare into the depths of Cang Mountain. Sometimes they would look at each other with mutual understanding, their eyes brimming with a sparkling radiance.

However the strangest part was, that amongst all these cultivators, no one dared to enter the depths of Cang Mountain. Even the several low level martial artists that had still been lingering around Cang Mountain a few days ago were now no longer visible. The people standing at the foot of Cang Mountain had clearly reached a consensus. Now they were waiting at the foot of Cang Mountain, waiting for an important moment to approach.

In the end, what was actually inside Cang Mountain that made this group of people so determined to wait?

But after seeing so many Gold Core stage martial artists, and even the arrival of a few Nascent Soul stage martial artists, Hexi completely stopped that train of thought.

She was arrogant, but she wasn't conceited enough to think that she could handle two Gold Core stage martial artists. There was only one choice; if there was a group of Gold Core stage martial artists against her, then of course she would run away.

What caused Hexi to rejoice though, is that even all the martial artists were congregating around Cang Mountain, apparently everyone was already determined to focus on the direction of the entrance, which was on the west side of Cang Mountain. And since Cang Mountain was so vast, the north side was located on the other side of the country.

Therefore, looking at the current situation, it seemed that her courtyard was still safe. Since the group of martial artists' eyes were all focused towards the west side, no one would come to inquire about a remote and shabby courtyard on the east side of Cang Mountain.

Hexi let out a sigh of relief, but then noticed that somewhere along the way the noisy old beggar man had suddenly become quiet.

Hexi turned to see that the old beggar man was frowning as he pointedly looked at Cang Mountain. He then quietly muttered, "I didn't expect that so many people would already be here...could it be that it really is..."

His next few words were too vague and muffled for Hexi to make out. Turning slightly to glance at Hexi, he continued and said, "Perhaps this was fated, and you're the destined person."

What destined person! Has this old beggar man become insane? Instead of talking nonsense, he's now talking about something strange?

However, watching the martial artists' and the old beggar man's countenance, it seemed like there really was a secret territory hidden within Cang Mountain?

It was obviously a mountain without spiritual energy, and even the spiritual plants and spiritual beasts lacked spiritual energy, so how could there be a secret place?

"Baby Doll, do you want to go to the secret territory?"

The old beggar man's voice suddenly echoed in her ears, and Hexi instantly responded with, "I don't want to!"

The old beggar man's patient expression immediately stiffened, and he exclaimed in disbelief, "Baby Doll, don't you know about the thousand year old secret territory? It's a treasure filled land that all martial artists yearn to find! Home to a countless number of treasures, there's also the opportunity that you might find something beyond your wildest dreams! Why don't you want to go?"

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Chapter 200: Help You

What's the matter with this girl?! She's so stubborn that she won't listen to anyone's advice! Even the secret territory that made all the martial artists go crazy wasn't tempting enough for her! She completely lacked any greediness...in the end, was this girl normal?!

Hexi sneered coldly, and with an indistinct expression in her eyes as she watched the group of martial artists, she indifferently said, "I would like to see the secret territory and treasure, but compared to those things, I cherish my life more. Do you think that I'd be able to beat those people?"

The old beggar man wanted to say; but isn't there still me as a Master?!

But when he heard Hexi continue speaking, he decided to keep quiet. "The things that I want in life, I will personally grab them. If I desire status; I'll climb up step by step, what has been taken from me; will one day belong to me again, and if it isn't mine; it's useless to fight for it."

Finished speaking, and without the slightest hesitation, she turned around and walked over to her small courtyard.

Remaining where he stood, the old beggar man stroked his beard. He then clicked his tongue and shook his head. "Baby Doll's character is so stubborn! Doesn't she have any ambition?"

"Just because you don't want to let this old man help you, you think I'd listen to your words? Hehehe, this old man will help you. When the time comes Baby Doll, you'll owe me a huge favour! You not paying your respects to me as a Master is impossible...my delicious food...gulp~"

As soon as Hexi returned to her courtyard, she was greeted with enthusiasm from Wet Nurse Chen, Xiao Li, and the others.

Xiao Li hugged Hexi's arm, fondness shining on her face as she said, "Miss, why did you go out for so long, I missed you!"

"That's right, Miss!" Wet Nurse Chen sized Hexi up, examining her clothes to see if there were any tears. "You're a precious Eldest Miss! Even if you disguise yourself as a man, how can you stay outside overnight? If someone conspired against you and ruined your reputation, how would that be good?"

Inexplicably, Hexi recalled Nangong Yu's shameless flirting and teasing. When she remembered that he had told all of Hell King Manor's attendants to address her as 'Princess', a blush immediately creep up her cheeks.

After obediently listening to Wet Nurse Chen's nagging, and indulging Xiao Li's pampered child antics, Hexi took their pulses.

Xiao Li's body was recovering very well. Although her lost tail wouldn't grow back for a long time, the spiritual power within her body was abundant, and she no longer needed to worry that her identity would be discovered by people.

Moreover, seeing her rosy complexion, the happy smile on her face, and her continuous chatter, with one look anyone would know that her life in Hexi's courtyard was very good. Her whole countenance was far more cheerful than previously, and she was no longer that shy, pale little girl who would hide behind her Brother.

As for the condition of Wet Nurse Chen's body, that was a little bit more complicated. After all, it's an old illness, and added with the fact that she hadn't been able to cultivate these past few years, all of her meridians had long since dried up! Therefore, for her to restore all of her lost strength, she would

require a long period of rest. However, her dantian had already begun to accumulate spiritual power, so she would soon reach the third rank of Qi Refining stage.

Wet Nurse Chen wiped her tears, sighing with sorrow. "Miss, your medical skills are really amazing. This old servant never thought that she would be able to cultivate in this lifetime ever again! This must be Madam's soul in heaven blessing and protecting you. Miss...in the future, you might possibly marry a good person, then when the time comes that I go to the underworld, this old servant will be able to inform Madam."

Hexi couldn't even force out a bitter laugh. Doesn't Wet Nurse Chen know that following in the wake of cultivation, a person's body will become younger? Yet she's already planning what she will inform Madam of when she arrives in the underworld!

Although the people around Hexi nagged and worried, it was all done out of concern and care for her. In her past life, Hexi had never experienced these kind of emotions aimed towards her before. It caused her to feel an indescribable fondness for these people.

After dismissing Wet Nurse Chen and Xiao Li, Hexi summoned Xi Jia. When he arrived, she then fished out a pill and gave it to him.