

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife #Chapter 2 – The Good Quality Furnace - Read The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife Chapter 2 – The Good Quality Furnace Online -

Chapter 2 – The Good Quality Furnace

Space tore, galaxies reversed.

Here in Yan Jing City is the most famous and outstanding 'Gluttonous House'. All kinds of sensual pleasures were displayed vividly and thoroughly.

In a golden cage there was a thin and weak trembling little girl. Frightened at the scene before her eyes, she was surrounded by men watching her.

"I heard this is a good quality furnace, but the appearance is not too pleasant to the eyes."

The little girl in the cage had pale skin, a thin figure and unexpressive gloomy eyes. She can be considered to be a very plain girl.

One hand roughly extended into the cage, pulling the little girl's hair, forcing her to expose her face.

The little girl uttered a pained scream, sucking the air between her teeth she wailed: "Who are you? Why have you imprisoned me in this cage?"

The men heard what was said and burst into loud laughter: "Her voice is pleasant to hear, if she were shouting on a bed it could certainly melt the soul~."

Among these people, a man with a scar on his face who looks ruthless and tyrannical suddenly bent down and pulled the little girl over. This man didn't have any tender feelings for the fairer sex and tore her clothes. His rough hands ruthlessly pinched her naked and exposed tender skin.

"Tsk tsk, though a bit ugly this body actually had such soft skin and tender flesh. This father likes it!"

Another person laughed: "Old Jiang, in your home you already have a lot of furnaces, don't rob us."

"That's right! The initial price is one thousand yuan crystals, I would like to raise the bid one thousand five...."

The little girl's eyes filled with fear. These men were looking at her as if they were appraising an item, their gazes and actions were full of **** and roughness.

She screamed: "I am the Nalan Manor's Miss, not a slave, quickly let go of me!"

The men on the scene became quiet at first, immediately after they burst into loud laughter.

"This shameless slave actually dares to say she is the Nalan Manor's Miss. Every daughter from Nalan doctor is elegant and dignified, also they have awe-inspiring innate talent. Don't say that you, you lowly slave who has an ugly appearance, the waste with blocked meridians, actually dares to pretend to be the Nalan Manor's Miss. Don't make me laugh!"

Someone pulled her hair to lift her up and laughed while tearing her clothes: "Let me examine her first for whether or not she is a jade annulus, then we can decide her price. She could be a broken-flower-withered-willow*. We'll be spending big money to buy her anyway, isn't that a profit for Gluttonous House."

*broken flower, withered willow means fallen woman.

Once again everyone laughed, no one questioned the mans actions.

Gluttonous House auctioned everything that one could think of. However while there were premium products, they could actually end up being worthless rubbish.

Those premium products naturally must be carefully looked after. As for the "rubbish" not being able to hold to the auction standards, if the guests find it interesting they can feel free to look at it, but if bumped into or broken they will have to compensate with money.

"Don't touch me! Don't touch me! I really am the Nalan Manor's Miss!!"

The little girl's eyes filled with desperate tears, but no matter how much she struggled and yelled, these beasts were still going to tear her clothes and publicly humiliate her.

Her outer clothes were shredded and her skirt was pulled, revealing some of the little girl's pale skin.

Her ears filled with the men's cruel and lust-filled demonic laughter that seemed like a beast's fierce fangs. The little girl's faith and self-respect were totally destroyed.

The golden cage imprisoned her, giving her nowhere to escape to.

Instead of being humiliated or sold as a slave, she would rather die!

“Ah ah ah——-!!” Suddenly the little girl rammed her head into the iron lock of the cage. Blood splattered everywhere, the sound of the iron lock clanking echoed in the ensuing silence.