

## King of Hell 21

### Chapter 21 – Bloom With A Shining Light

When Wet Nurse Chen recalls Hexi's behaviour recently, she couldn't help but be shocked yet happy. Tears emerged from the corners of her eyes, "Miss, you....can you cultivate now? In the end, where you go these two days? Did you suffer a lot of hardships..."

Wet Nurse Chen's reaction made Hexi somewhat startled. Thinking of her sudden changes, would they make Wet Nurse Chen regard her as a strange person?

Her expression slightly gentled, she considered for a moment what she could say about her past two days experience, "Wet Nurse, you just need to remember, the previous Nalan Hexi has died. From now on, I'm not the trash that was always bullied and humiliated anymore. Anyone who dares to bully us, I will not let them off, even people from Nalan Manor."

Although she didn't know if she was able to cultivate or not, but she, Hexi, will not undervalue herself. She would never willingly be useless trash. If she didn't have any qualifications to cultivate, she will find other ways to become strong.

"This old servant really is useless, to actually let Miss suffer!" Wet Nurse Chen's tears poured down her cheeks. She constantly wiped at her tears, saying with a trembling voice, "But, it's really good that Miss can now cultivate....really good! I knew Miss is not trash! Madam had said before, there will be a day where you will bloom with a shining light....certainly, Madam blessed and protected Miss, wu wu....Miss, this Wet Nurse is very happy for you!"

Hexi's heart still has some doubts, Wet Nurse had said 'a day where Nalan Hexi will bloom with a shining light' what does that mean? Also, how could Wet Nurse Chen so easily accept her transformation.

However, Hexi tossed this matter to the back of her mind, and instead focused on taking Wet Nurse Chen's pulse.

"Miss, you don't need to worry about this old servant. For me, this lowly life, this injury is simply nothing. I've long become accustomed to it."

That Nalan Hexi never learned any medical techniques, how could Wet Nurse Chen not know that. Now it seems like Hexi was taking her pulse for half a day, her expression serious. Wet Nurse Chen began to feel helpless, so she started to comfort her, "If Miss doesn't feel assured, tomorrow I will go to the city to find a doctor to get some medicine. I'll certainly be fine. This Wet Nurse wants to see you become the brilliance of Jin Ling Country, and see you get married." Here, when poor civilians needed a doctor, they would all visit whatever traveling doctor was in the area.

Hexi heard Wet Nurse Chen's words, and her heart felt touched. She gently placed Wet Nurse Chen's hand down, smiling shallowly, "Wet Nurse can rest assured, your injury is not too serious, I can help you heal it."

Wet Nurse Chen thought Hexi was talking about finding a doctor to help treat her. She was unaware that Hexi had been accurately taking her pulse, planning which medicine ingredients to use, and what prescription would best treat her illness.

“Alright, this old servant will believe Miss. Miss you must be tired, it would be better to go to the East Wing, to get some rest.”

The East Wing was originally a place where Butler Li and his Mistress lived. Zhang San had since been sent there to instruct the servants over there to move out.

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The courtyard that Nalan Manor had arranged for Nalan Hexi, was ruined and desolate, to the point that a person would be at a loss to see it.

But this East Wing that Butler Li had occupied, that can actually be considered well arranged and exquisite.

The bed that had been sorted out for Hexi was soft and comfortable. There were no valuable furnishings in the room, but that could be easily fixed. By the bedside there was a fairly simple and elegant dressing table.

Hexi had been feeling tired for a day since the former's body was particularly frail. Now that things had calmed down, she could feel pain throughout her body.

## Chapter 22 – The Upgraded Space

The pain throughout Hexi's body was caused by old flogging injuries inflicted by servants from the courtyard, as well as general knocks and bumps. Combined with yearly malnutrition, it all piled up together.

But now, Hexi refused to give in to this pain.

She tightly closed the door and windows, confirmed that no one was around, then she quickly laid down on the bed.

Her consciousness became vague, her soul seeming like it was pulled from her body. After opening her eyes again, her consciousness had entered her space.

This space had accompanied Hexi for more than ten years. The furnishings inside this space, just by closing her eyes, she can remember it all. It couldn't be more familiar to her.

But the scene that was reflected into her eyes surprised her.

This....this is still the space in her memory right?

In her previous life, this space was a wasteland, even the air permeated a deathly smell.

It's different from the descriptions used in the popular web novels in her previous life. The land inside the space, all was sand and gravel, it couldn't be used to cultivate. No living thing could be brought into the space, including Hexi herself. She could only use her consciousness to enter, leaving her physical body to sleep on the outside.

In the middle of the land there was a palace called “Xumi Palace”. Hexi had been bored on several occasions and had explored, finding that there were 81 rooms altogether in the palace.

However in Hexi's previous life, these damn rooms, even after she had used countless methods, not even one room could be opened.

The only thing in the space that could maybe be considered a treasure, was the expanse of spring water in front of the palace.

It possessed a healing effect, helping to heal all sorts of injuries and even improving eyesight. Another example is that it can help people to heal bone deep cuts and muscle injuries, speeding up the healing process with a better result than if healed normally.

Therefore, in her previous life, Hexi had regarded this space as a moving warehouse and made use of it as her medicine deploy room.

However, the space before her eyes and the space in her memory were completely different, making Hexi doubt whether or not she had entered the wrong place.

The land that had originally been filled with sand and stones had been replaced by peculiar black land.

The air was no longer permeated with a deathly smell, rather, it had a clean air. The pure spirit in the air could make a person's body and heart entirely intoxicated.

The cells in her body felt energised, greedily absorbing the air in here. Originally, her entire body that had been filled with pain and weakness, was now unconsciously replaced with a relaxed feeling.

Hexi took a deep breath, squatting down, she gently grabbed a handful of black soil and brought it to her nose to smell.

Although not an expert in planting and growing medicinal herbs, even she can tell that this black soil obviously contains strong nutrients and spiritual energy. It couldn't even be compared to the previous sand and stones.

How can the space change so much? Hexi released the black soil in her hand, a burst of indescribable excitement forming. Could it be that because of the explosion in her previous life, her space upgraded?

Another time she would have to bring some seeds to test this black soil. How fertile the black soil was and how well a spiritual plant would grow, it would be very interesting to see the results.

Hexi walked forward happily, heading to the place she had previously used as a storage room.

Sure enough, as per her expectation, all the stored medicine from her previous life was destroyed. All those bottles and jars had disappeared from the explosion, including the bottle of cursed poison, which needed only one drop to be able to destroy an entire city—"Allure".

But some things still remained, such as the Invisible Needles, also some properties used for her disguises in her previous life.

Hexi bent down, scooping some water with her hand from the spirit spring to drink.

But once the water from the spirit spring was swallowed, she suddenly felt an overwhelming sensation rising from her stomach. Clearly visible to the naked eye, a stinky black grease spilled forth from her entire body.

Hexi was greatly shocked. Previously when she would drink this spring water, it would relieve her fatigue and nourish her internal organs. How can it be possible for the result to be so different this time?

### Chapter 23 – The Tragedy Of Beauty

Such a change lasted for a few minutes, resulting in Hexi's entire body been covered by the dirty black grease. Her body issued a nausea inducing stench.

However, where she had originally felt pain and weakness of the internal organs, on the contrary, she now felt relaxed.

Hexi quickly stripped and, using the spirit spring water, she washed away the filth on her body and clothes. Once she was clean she felt refreshed, her whole body full of strength, like she had been reborn.

Could it be that not only this space upgraded, but even the spirit spring upgraded?

Like in a legend, the spirit water would not only heal injuries, it would now even remove impurities within the body?! Hexi was overjoyed at this turn of events.

After dressing in her still slightly damp clothes, she was stunned when she accidentally saw her reflection in the spring water.

In her previous life, Hexi could be regarded as a beautiful woman, but compared now with the little girl in the spring water, it is simply the difference between dog tail grass and a flower.

The ripple in the clear spring water reflected the little girl's tender and snow white skin. A pair of ink like phoenix eyes slowly opened, they were not charming and flirtatious, rather they were like the darkness under the starry sky. A vast, resplendent expanse.

The red lips were no longer chapped and cracked, instead they were like peach blossom petals, glossy and delicate. The upper lip was slightly raised, as if in silent invitation.

Hexi touched her face in shock, the spring water reflecting the little girl also touching her face. Two long, delicately curved, shapely eyebrows wrinkled in confusion. Like a budding flower that attracted tender affection.

There are words that describe an ancient beauty: Hands are like soft weeds, skin is like congealed fat, a neck like longhorn beetle larvae, tooth is gourd sharp, with one look can overturn a city, a second can overturn a country....every word and every sentence now resembled her born again self.

Heavens! This is Nalan Hexi's true face?

Hexi opened her eyes wide, she felt her brain has been too confused and was about to crash---

This....where did the saltless ugly woman go, this was simply a beautiful woman that was capable of causing the downfall of a city or country!

How depraved was the Nalan family, to actually torture this beautiful woman until she looked malnourished and sickly, reducing her to an unremarkable appearance.

Hexi took a deep breath and, looking at the reflection of the stunning beauty in the spring water, she couldn't help but frown. Maybe she was here to express her gratitude towards all the people who tortured her, otherwise Nalan Hexi's memories would not have come to Hexi the moment she received her body.

In her memory, although the next generation in the Nalan family all looked handsome and beautiful, there was definitely not a beauty with such a tragic life.

If Nalan Hexi were to go out with this appearance, it would not only cause a sensation, but disaster.

Nalan Manor thought of her as an illegitimate child and hadn't moved to help her previously, leaving her to suffer like a pig in a cage. With her past appearance making many people fight over her to become their furnace, with her now being like this, if she were to just go out many more people would fight over her.

With this thought, Hexi made a prompt decision, picking up the disguise kit that she had earlier placed beside the spring water, and applying it on her face.

Needless to say, Nalan Hexi's face is definitely a source of calamity. Currently she didn't have the strength to defend herself if her appearance were to be exposed in front of people, and she absolutely did not want to attract disaster.

In a short time and with a little effort, Hexi completed her disguise. She bent down and studied her reflection in the spring water, now an ordinary and pale appearance, once again resembling the previous Nalan Hexi.

"Well done!" Hexi flicked her finger, feeling her mood become good. As a woman she was pleased with her appearance, who wants to become ugly.

Besides her space being upgraded and her changed appearance, she also found out, that after she had drunk the spring water, her internal energy has been fully recovered.

Chapter 24 – Such An Evildoer

Moreover, although she was still unable to absorb spiritual energy, she could assimilate the spiritual energy in her space. When Hexi felt the spiritual energy enter and circulate in her body, she could feel her mind becoming energised, any remaining traces of tiredness disappearing.

Hexi, standing next to the spring, started drying her clothes using her internal energy. Suddenly the reflection in the water flashed. Before, her figure had been reflected in the water, now, the surface of the water reflected the vague silhouette of a person.

There was now a shadow quietly hiding behind the beams in her room. There was no light in the room, so she was unable to clearly make out the appearance of the shadow, she could only tell it was a tall man.

At the same time, every corner of her space lit up with a red light in warning.

Someone had approached within one hundred metres—! Moreover, that person was now inside her room!

This space had an alert function, if someone were to approach her sleeping physical body, the space will notice and sound an alarm. The situation outside will be reflected on the water in order to avoid her physical body being harmed while she was in her space.

Hexi's eyes flashed, quickly leaving her space she returned to her physical body.

Once she exited her space, she jolted in surprise, receiving such a shock she almost jumped up.

The room was dark and quiet, empty except for herself. Her senses couldn't detect the presence of anyone else in the room.

However, at this very moment, there is a hand gently caressing her closed eyelids. Slowly, that hand travelled to the collar of her clothes.

That's right, someone was standing beside her silently. Then, without hesitation, those nimble fingers began to untie her outer robes.

Hexi suddenly opened her eyes, her cold eyes shining with a killing intent. As fast as lightning, her left foot ruthlessly aimed a kick at that daring "flower thief".

However, the expected cracking sound of her foot landing on the thief's chest didn't happen, instead, a big hand grabbed her ankle, like an iron claw.

The palm of the hand was warm and dry, instantly raising her temperature as his fingertips brushed across her naked leg, making her shudder.

Hexi's heart shivered and she moved her body in a flash, rising from the bed, her right foot kicked at that person. Her hands moved in a dance, like the opening of a flower, a lotus flower blossom, layer upon layer of killing intent surrounded her.

A surprised voice lightly sounded, the palm that held her ankle released her, and she fell back several steps to the sound of low laughter.

This is a man, moreover it was a man with a deep, attractive voice.

Hexi stood barefoot in the dark, her heart bewildered while her eyes coldly glared at the shadow in front of her.

Even though this man was clearly standing in front of her and laughing, she was still unable to sense any of his movements. If it wasn't for her space warning her, she might never have known anyone was there, even if she was being skinned to the bone by this man.

Who was this man? Why did he approach her in the middle of the night, and what was his purpose?

Hexi's eyebrows wrinkled slightly while studying the motionless man in front of her. Suddenly, her hand shot forward, reaching in the direction of a candlestick holder.

She had barely heard a laugh before the unlit candle on the dressing table suddenly lit up, illuminating the room and revealing the man's appearance.

A light flashed in Hexi's eyes, her mind suddenly felt stunned, like she had inhaled a breath of icy cold air. In this world there was actually such an evildoer.

The man's appearance was that of a man no older than twenty years old. Dressed in black with narrow sleeves, the collar of his outer clothes were decorated with silver and purple embroidery, mixed with dark thread it marked out patterns of magic clouds and bats. A wide belt of the same colour rested on his waist. His stature was tall, straight, and slender, like a stern young bamboo shoot. His entire person emitted a one of a kind aura, a heavenly nature with a luxurious atmosphere.

#### Chapter 25 – Beautiful Enough To Make Me Want To Covet Them

What was most stunning about that handsome face, was the faint light surrounding him. It highlighted his youthful and elegant features. His eyes were deep and distant, containing a mix of a refined youngster and a youth with evil charm. Like a well carved jade, the lustre it gave off charmed people heart and soul.

In her previous life, Hexi had seen countless handsome celebrities, even Lengye, who betrayed her, was famous as a handsome man.

But if those men were placed next to this man, it would be like comparing the light of a firefly to a bright moon, stone to fine jade. They couldn't be mentioned on equal terms.

Hexi was momentarily stunned, then she went on full alert.

With a cold voice she asked, "Who are you? What do you want, breaking into my room in the middle of the night?"

The corner of the black clothed man's mouth lifted, his elegant face with a smile was even more attractive. His deep voice replied languidly, "It's a dark and stormy night, a man and a woman alone together, what do you say I want to do?"

The veins on Hexi's forehead became visible, her eyes frosty, she couldn't help but sneer, "Based on your beautiful appearance, the young ladies from Yan Jing City might be lined up from east to west wanting to be together with you, like a raging fire and dry wood. Maybe your brain has been displaced, coming here to be a two-bit flower thief."

Beautiful appearance? Two-bit? Flower thief?

The mouth of the black clothed man slightly tipped down, this little girl's courage was not small. Perhaps in all of Yan Jing City there was no other person who dared to talk to him like this.

With only the candlelight illuminating the dark room, the little girl's eyes shone brilliantly. Containing a frostiness, as peaceful as clear water in a deep well, they rendered his anger useless, instead rousing his interest and curiosity.

The man leisurely stepped forward, his tall figure shrouding Hexi in shadows, "Pointed tooth and sharp tongued, what a ruthless little girl. Since you were able to play properly with young master Zhu's family guards, and was able to detect this king's presence, you really are worthy of being the Second Miss of the Nalan family, Nalan Feixue, wasn't it?"

"Or perhaps, I should call you Nalan Hexi?"

When the two words "Nalan Hexi" were spoken, the man's voice was deep and low, his eyes sharp, like an eagle watching his prey, not giving her the chance to escape.

Hexi startled, subconsciously taking a step back, her heart surging with shock and annoyance.

So it turns out it's actually like this!

This man appeared here because she was at Gluttonous House, and Zhu Manor's abnormal behaviour had attracted his attention.

No! Maybe it was because of her own actions that she has been followed by this man.

This realisation made Hexi's mood drop, she had stayed in Zhu Manor for so long, but she hadn't sensed that someone had been watching her.

Moreover, if it wasn't for her space warning her, even if this man had touched her body, she might never have realised it.

Damn it! In the end her abilities were much weaker when compared to a powerful cultivator!

Her hands trembled slightly, the Invisible Needles already pressed against her fingertips, a purple light glimmering and shifting in her pitch black eyes, her voice was like a sharp blade, "Speak! You've followed me all the way here, what do you want?"

The man was mesmerised looking at her eyes, taking a step forward, without thought he held her chin, and whispered, "Have people told you that you have a beautiful pair of eyes? Beautiful enough to make me want to covet them, taking them home would make for a good collection."

This perverted man---!!

## Chapter 26 – You're Seducing Me

Hexi was cursing in her heart, while on the contrary, a sneer was plastered on her face, "That would depend on whether you have the ability to or not."

As soon as she finished speaking, her figure flashed as she struggled free from the man's hold, reappearing one metre away.

Her hands flipped over, and with a burst of speed, Invisible Needles ruthlessly shot towards the man in front of her.

However, Hexi's expectations of the man getting shot and turning into a hedgehog were let down.

The Invisible Needles flew towards the black clothed man like lightning, scarcely leaving a shadow. But within three inches from his face the needles stopped, motionless, it was like a magic spell surrounded his body.

The man leisurely extended his slender fingers, exuding confidence and elegance, he pinched a small needle.

He studied the silver needle in his hand, feeling a cold sensation transmitted from his fingertips throughout his body.



“This needle is somewhat interesting, it’s made using thousand year black ice, oh, it also seems to contain a certain amount of spiritual power. Therefore, it would be able to injure an early stage cultivator of Qi Refining stage, and Foundation Establishment stage.”

“But, these small toys of yours, are useless on me.”

The man’s fingers lightly pinched, and his slender hands which resembled jade, the bone joints clearly distinct, crushed the Invisible Needles into dust, leaving it to scatter in the air without a trace.

Hexi’s expression turned ugly, in the next moment, she became aware of the flower in front of her. The man that had until recently been standing at a distance from her, suddenly appeared in front of her, capturing her wrist.

Her expression changing, Hexi’s body flipped into the air, her agility similar to a cat as she broke free from his hold.

However, the black clothed man’s movements were even more nimble compared to hers. His long arms stretched, and hooking two fingers in her belt, he pulled her back into his embrace, “How was it, do my skills please you?”

Completely unable to move, his warm breath tickled Hexi’s ear, her body was pressed firmly against his sturdy chest, restraining her right hand that held more Invisible Needles at her back.

Hexi’s face flushed red due to her anger, filled with fury she loudly shouted, “Let go!”

However, her struggling only caused their bodies to touch even closer. The man’s eyes that originally shined with a teasing light, turned somewhat dark because of this constant friction.

He leaned closer, his breathing speeding up, and whispered with a fake smile, “Little girl, if you move again, I will regard it as you seducing me....”

Before he had finished his implication, his handsome face filled with demonic charm, suddenly sank.

He flexed his empty hand and inclined his head towards his shoulder. There, sticking out, was an ordinary silver hairpin. The hairpin had pierced his clothes and penetrated into his flesh, causing a bright red liquid to soak his black clothes.

The man slowly raised his head, his pair of clear eyes narrowed dangerously as his gaze landed on the coldly smiling girl not far from him.

This little girl had dared to injure him!

Without using a cultivation base and only relying on martial arts, in this entire Jin Ling country, only a few had ever managed to injure him. Now, the hand’s of this little girl, completely lacking any cultivation base, had injured him.

With bare feet, Hexi stepped on the bed. The sleeves of her clothes fluttering in an invisible breeze, her pale, small face revealed a cruel, untamed expression, “Based on your skills? If you want to make me pleased, do it in the next life!”

However in the next moment, Hexi's complexion suddenly changed. A strong pressure, similar to that of a huge gale, swept over her, making her feel as if she was being crushed by a giant hand. Her five viscera and six bowels were in so much pain it was difficult to withstand the pressure.

The red flush on her face quickly receded, her body trembling, she was unable to bear it and spit out a mouthful of blood.

This type of coercion belongs to a high level martial artist, in front of this kind of power pressure, Hexi felt herself to be a tiny individual with no power. At anytime she could be crushed and turned into ash!

## Chapter 27 – The Good For Nothing May Also Be A Genius

Taking a few steps towards Hexi, he grasped her hand with a smile, and like a lover he gently caressed her, "This is the hand that injured me? Do you know what happens to people who dare to injure me?"

Hexi slowly calmed her breathing, the pain in her internal organs making her face turn as pale as paper.

With a heated gaze, the man clutched her small and weak hand. Her delicate skin indirectly caressing the pointed cocoon on his belly, making her shudder and a numbness to spread up her arm.

Hexi lightly twisted her wrist to try and break the man's hold, however, he pulled her forward, dragging her to fall on his chest.

"Not long ago, there was a woman who acted self-righteous in order to attract me. In a public place, surrounded by a crowd, she dared to point a sword at me." His low voice held a dangerous demonic charm, slowly he exhaled in her ear, "Little girl, you tell me, should I destroy your hands or the meridians in your body?"

"If you want to destroy it then just destroy it, why are you talking so much? Do you think I will beg you?" Hexi looked up at him and sneered. Her expression was dark, but her eyes were bright with stars, stubborn and icily arrogant, unflinching staring back.

The man's heart faintly stirred, as if her pair of eyes were leaving a mark at the bottom of his heart. His heart, that has always been calm and cold like a lake, felt an indescribable ripple appear.

He couldn't help but laugh, removing the power pressuring her body, his voice contained a trace of helplessness, "You are still young, but why are you so stubborn?"

Hexi frowned, just about to retort, when she suddenly felt a thread of pure essence enter a vein in her detained wrist, spreading throughout her entire body in a flash.

The cool energy wave replaced the previous oppressive power, travelling rapidly in her body to her dantian. The pain in her internal organs, that had felt as if they were being ripped apart, disappeared without a trace, replaced with a comfortable and relaxed feeling.

"What are you doing?" She was surprised, could it be that this person was now healing her?

However, the man responded with an astonished expression. Tightening his grip on Hexi's wrist, his expression turned uncertain, it was quite a while before he spoke, "I had heard that Nalan family's Third Miss, Nalan Hexi, was diagnosed as a child as trash that couldn't cultivate. Therefore she was abandoned

at this place, where there is only thin spiritual energy. You....are you really that rumoured trash, Nalan Hexi?"

Hexi's heart was bewildered, and with her expression showing a calmness she didn't feel, indifferently replied, "Didn't you already thoroughly investigate my background before following me here? Besides, if I'm not Nalan Hexi, then who am I?"

Humph! This body is definitely Nalan Hexi's. This world doesn't have a precedent for rebirth, so as long as she doesn't admit it, no one can say that she's not Nalan Hexi!

The man laughed, his voice filled with interest, "Hehe, the good trash that can't cultivate. This world has so many blind people."

Hexi was startled, repeatedly questioning, "What do you mean?" Her small face that was originally calm, at this moment slightly changed.

The man's hot palm suddenly gripped her lower jaw, leaning over, he stared at her pair of clear and bright phoenix eyes, "Nalan Hexi, is it? I'll remember you now, we will meet again soon."

"Who are you actually?"

Just as Hexi's cold and sharp question was asked, she felt a gust of air brush past her. The man that had been standing in front of her, had now disappeared without a trace.

The candlelight flickered gently in the room but there was only her, standing all alone, as if that strange man had merely been an illusion.

That bastard—! She cursed in her heart, gnashing her teeth while laying back down on the bed, entering her space again.

Chapter 28 – Mother?!

Inside, Hexi's space was still the same as before. A strong and pure spirit permeated the air, and the large area of black land, although without any plants, was still filled with a nurturing vitality and exuberance.

However, she was not here to focus on the land and spirit spring this time.

When she had exited her space before, she had glanced at Xumi Palace, noticing that the first door was open.

One must know, she had possessed this space for more than ten years, and had explored this Xumi Palace more than a thousand times. Ice, fire, dynamite..., and all the other methods she could think of, and not one door could be opened, not even a mark was left behind.

Hexi quickly walked to the front of Xumi Palace, in surprise she looked at the half closed door, seeing a trace of golden light spilling out.

The first door of Xumi Palace had really opened!

Becoming excited, her heart beat wildly and incessantly.

Hexi had barely entered the room, when inside her head there was a tinkling sound, and an odd message appeared in her mind.

[Xumi mustard seed has been activated, Xumi Palace's Jade Heaven door has been opened. Including ninth secluded spirit spring and ancient rhyme spirit field.

The ninth secluded spirit spring, able to replenish spiritual energy, purify essence and heal deep wounds. Also used for a medicament to advance to peak form, and a medicament to induce childbirth.

The ancient rhyme spirit field, able to shorten a plants growth by hundreds of times, and the soil will sustain spiritual plants without the need for water.]

Sure enough, her space had upgraded. Moreover, the black soil outside the Palace really was very beneficial to growing spiritual plants. But this ninth secluded spirit spring, the so called advancing medicament and labour inducing medicament, what did those mean?

The script slowly faded from her mind, leaving her with a smiling expression showing on her face. Now her attention was quickly attracted by the huge egg in the middle of the room.

That's right, in the middle of this Xumi Palace's first room, hanging in the air, there was a huge egg-shaped object.

From the egg a faint golden lustre was emitted, and through the thin shell, a creature with a curled body could vaguely be seen floating quietly inside.

At first glance, this huge egg reminded Hexi of the pregnant women in her previous life, when they would have a four dimensional ultrasound. She had a strong intuition that the creature inside the egg was alive.

But that behind the Jade Heaven door the room was empty except for a huge, unknown egg, this was too beyond her expectations.

Hexi lightly stepped forward, slowly approaching the egg and circling around it, a faint fragrance like warm bread reaching her nose.

She was astonished as she felt an intimate feeling, that she had never feel before, suddenly surge up from the bottom of her heart. As if the creature and her were connected by blood, her ears could even hear the "thud thud" of the young creature's pulse.

With a bewildered expression, Hexi slowly extended her hand, gently caressing the smooth surface of the huge egg.

"Mother~ Mother~"

A sharp and clear immature young child's voice suddenly echoed inside her head, causing her to jump in shock. Quickly withdrawing her hand, she looked in bewilderment at the huge egg, the golden light surrounding it had become brighter.

Just now, was that her imagination? Why did it seem like she heard a child speaking?

But, this room is empty, she didn't see even a shadow of anyone else. It couldn't be, that this huge egg was talking to her?

Hexi's heart was full of disbelief, not daring to believe, as she once again extended her hand, touching the huge egg that was now flickering with golden light, as if in excitement.

"Mother, you finally came to see me~~ If you had not come, baby would have been bored to death inside here~~"

Chapter 29 – What Species Are You?

Hexi's eyes opened wide, she was quiet for awhile before finally asking, "Who are you calling mother?"

"Of course it's you, mother~~" The huge egg's voice was brimming with happiness like a spoiled child, "Besides the unequalled great, awesome, and beautiful mother, who else would have the qualifications to become baby's mother?"

Black lines appeared on Hexi's face, she didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Who's qualified to become your mother?! This miss is only sixteen, even in my past life I hadn't passed twenty, so how can I become a mother?

This is wrong! This is an egg and I am a human, for a viviparous mammal, how can I give birth to such a huge egg like this?!

Hexi felt dizzy because of this egg, and speaking with an unhappy voice, "What...are you? Why are you calling me mother?"

"Because you are my mother?" The golden light bounced several times, its voice somewhat anxious, "Mother, I can often see you from here, I've been waiting for you to come see me, but, but you've never come. Baby is very lonely and all alone here..."

The huge egg's sharp and clear child voice was sad, and sobbing could be heard coming from the egg. It was so sorrowful and full of grievances, it really made an unfeeling person unable to not take pity.

Hexi felt a headache start, but unable to help herself, she gently stroked and caressed the huge egg's shell, and spoke with a soft voice, "Alright, alright, don't cry, I...haven't I come to see you now? That, you...what type of species are you?"

"What is species?" The huge egg seemingly really liked her touch, the originally still crying voice had now become cheerful, "I don't know what I am, but, mother is my mother, baby knew you. Wu wu wu, mother, you don't need baby?"

After speaking, the huge egg seemed to panic and became restless, once again beginning to sob.

Hexi held her forehead when she heard the child's grief filled weeping, she was filled with self mocking as she didn't know how to describe her feelings of wanting to surge forward and comfort the egg.

She is an unmarried girl, she really didn't have any experience on how to coax a child!

To stop it from weeping, Hexi had no choice but to caress it's eggshell again, "Alright, don't cry, I never said I don't want you. Then, do you know why you're in Xumi Palace?"

The huge egg accepted the caresses and sure enough, once again the overcast rain became clear, its excited golden light bobbing around almost in a circle.

It even shouted “mother” several times, and as if trying to remember something, “Xumi Palace? It seems I remember this name, Xumi Palace...ah, that’s right! It’s grandpa Xumi, I remember him, it’s him that had saved baby?”

“Grandpa Xumi? Who is he?”

“Grandpa Xumi!” Its voice was confused, yet filled with yearning and fondness, “Grandpa Xumi was good towards baby, he saved baby from that dark, ice-cold room, also feeding baby rich spiritual energy to drink. After baby drank spiritual energy I fell asleep, after waking up, I then saw you mother, hee hee~”

Hexi was dumbfounded towards this huge egg, it was crying one minute then laughing the next moment. From the short conversation they had, she could see it had a child’s temperament, and she didn’t understand most of what it said, so even if she asked again it might not answer anything.

Hexi felt helpless, she intended to release her hand that was still pressed against the eggshell, when suddenly, she heard the child’s voice excitedly shout, “That’s right! Grandpa Xumi has something that he wanted to hand over to mother. Baby was too happy to see you, almost forgetting about it!”

### Chapter 30 – Old Man Xumi

Hexi had just finished speaking, when the huge egg’s golden light suddenly bounced a bit, before a silver light separated from it, stopping to sway in front of Hexi.

She momentarily stared blankly, but not waiting for her to clearly ask what this light was to the huge egg, the silver coloured light suddenly accelerated its speed, entering her body.

Hexi staggered back several steps, her hand releasing the egg as she felt the internal energy in her body running rampant.

After several breaths, she realised she wasn’t in any pain or discomfort, on the contrary, before her eyes the translucent silhouette of a person slowly condensed.

It was a sage-like old man dressed in a white robe, with his silver hair and beard, the corners of his mouth held traces of an amiable and benevolent smile.

However, when Hexi saw this man she felt a burst of uncomfortableness throughout her body, her Invisible Needles instinctively appeared between her five fingers.

Even if this old man had a benevolent and harmless expression, his body emitted such force that it made her feel powerless. His force was so strong that even crawling was difficult. His muddy eyes contained an unlimited serene light, just like a bottomless abyss, the end couldn’t be seen.

“Grandpa Xumi!” The huge egg uttered a cry of excitement, but this time the young child’s voice didn’t come from inside the eggshell, instead it echoed in her ears, that silvery ball of light being the obvious reason why, “Mother, mother, you quickly see, that is grandpa Xumi that had saved baby!”

However, Hexi was not so naive as the huge egg, rather, she cautiously looked at the old man that was floating in the air, slowly asking, “Are you a person or a ghost? What is this place, Xumi Palace?”

Unknowingly she spoke her fears, because although Xumi space had accompanied her for two lives, if she wasn't clear on what it actually was, she would never feel completely comfortable using it.

Old man Xumi didn't answer, instead he seemed shocked as his eyes stared at Hexi. Happiness, bewilderment, relief, hope, expressions lit up his eyes as one by one they flashed past.

Hexi couldn't stand this type of silent oppression, and chose to throw her Invisible Needles, prompting old man Xumi to finally speak, "I've been waiting in this Xumi mustard seed space for a long time, I thought that there was no hope anymore, I didn't expect...didn't expect, that I was actually waiting."

His face was filled with excitement as he looked at Hexi, his gaze stared at Hexi like she was a rare treasure, like his life saver, "That's right! That's right! It's soul fusion, I didn't expect that a spirit from a different world would really achieve soul fusion. Ha ha ha ha....our clan has been saved now!"

When this was said, Hexi was scared witless. With this one sentence about a spirit from a different world, it was very obvious that old man Xumi had seen through to her true identity.

Hexi's expression was filled with caution and alertness, it caused old man Xumi to calm his excitement and show a warm, cultured smile, "Good child, you don't need to be afraid, besides, I will not be able to see through to your true identity. Especially after you've completely broken the seal, this ability will be fused together with your body, without a trace of flaws."

Hexi frowned and muttered, "After breaking the seal?"

She didn't know why, but the first thing she recalled is that intruder in the middle of the night, that hateful man's words, "If you are trash, then no one in this world is a genius."

Could it be that what that man said is true, that there was some ability sealed away within her body?

Hexi was deep in thought when she heard old man Xumi's slightly quickened voice, "Good child, now you listen to me, I don't have much time."

"Don't have much time?" At this moment her thoughts slowed, unconsciously repeating those words.