

## King of Hell 221

### The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

#### Chapter 221: Zijin Palace

As soon as Hexi entered Zijin Palace, she couldn't help but crinkle her eyebrows.

From the outside it seemed like Zijin Palace was very imposing and majestic, but once you had walked through the entrance, you were presented with an absolutely empty room.

After entering, the entire room was plainly visible. It was approximately only one hundred square meters in size, and there didn't appear to be any stairs or doors leading into other rooms; it seemed that Zijin Palace's interior didn't match the exterior!

The most eye-catching thing in the room, was an earth based eight trigram engraved in the centre of the room on the floor. Arranged in the centre of it was a huge purple-gold furnace. From its outward appearance, it appeared somewhat old fashioned and unremarkable, yet at first glance, Hexi had felt that this furnace must be a hundred times more precious than the furnace in Hell King Manor.

It seemed that the owner of Zijin Palace was an Alchemist Master? So the Inheritance here is also related to alchemy?

Thinking of this, Hexi's interest rose a bit.

Although she had the Overflowing Cauldron Pill Scripture in her hands, many of the spiritual plants required for refining couldn't be found in Mi Luo Continent; in fact, most were unheard of.

Moreover, apart from the Overflowing Cauldron Pill Scripture, she didn't actually have any refining tools. If the Inheritance of Zijin Palace included treasures like this furnace, then that's great!

The little Golden Dragon on Hexi's arm shook his head, and with a proud and arrogant expression on his face, he said, "Little girl, do you see it? This is what countless martial artists yearn for; they all dream of obtaining the divine level Inheritance of Zijin Palace. If you want to know how to begin the acceptance test, you have to properly serve this King..."

The little Golden Dragon was still speaking when it suddenly grunted in shock, and looked at Hexi with an unreadable expression.

A small, light golden ball of spiritual fire was flickering on Hexi's fingertips, before she then gently tossed it into the furnace.

As soon as the light golden ball of spiritual fire entered the furnace, it began to spread along the furnace wall; forming an irregular circle. While this was happening, the colour of the flame kept changing.

The little Golden Dragon pointed at the ignited furnace, stuttering, "You...how did you know you must release spiritual fire in there...no! That's wrong! Girl, aren't you only on Foundation Establishment stage? Since when has a martial artist on Foundation Establishment stage been able to release spiritual fire, and moreover, a very high level spiritual fire, this...this is simply..."

Really, at first he had only wanted to show off in front of this girl, to have her properly serve him, to make her beseech him for half a day, and then he would share a wisp of his dragon fire with her. Who

knew she would unexpectedly open up the test of Inheritance using spiritual fire that only a martial artist higher than Foundation Establishment stage should possess...in the end, what's the identity of this girl?

Hexi ignored the little Golden Dragon's shock and approached the side of the furnace, checking on the state of the spiritual fire.

But just as she was about to approach the furnace, abruptly, an intense purple light bloomed in front of her eyes. Soon after, a wisp of light grey smoke curled upwards from the centre of the furnace towards her face.

Hexi was shocked, and instinctively wanted to avoid it.

Just then, she heard the anxious shouts of the little Golden Dragon, "Hey, don't move! Stupid girl, that is the Divine Senses Mark and represents the start of the test, why are on earth are you avoiding it?!"

Hexi stopped moving, and that wisp of light grey smoke quickly bore into the space between her eyebrows. The next moment, a powerful surge of spiritual power encircled her entire body, causing her consciousness to become blurry.

And so, the light grey smoke steadily continued to drift out of the furnace and surround Hexi. Gradually, it covered her whole body, making it seem like she was merging with the smoke.

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#### **Chapter 222: Maha Inheritance**

The little Golden Dragon's voice lost its proud and lovably annoying tone as it turned solemn, heavily resonating in Hexi's ears as it said, "Now that your mind has been imprinted with the previous owner's divine knowledge, the door to the trial has officially opened. Remember; when you accept the trial you have to concentrate, you cannot get distract and don't stop. If the test is interrupted, it will lead to your cultivation base been broken off, and you will lose your life. Do you understand?"

Hexi nodded slightly, and soon after slowly dispelled the distracting thoughts in her mind. Closing her eyes, she entered a meditation practice mode.

And so the light grey smoke curling around Hexi's body slowly gathered together; gradually disappearing into her, as if completely melding with her.

With that, she felt a mysteriously powerful force enter her body in a split second, causing her whole person to feel like it had been brought into a void.

The spiritual power in her body began to move uncontrollably, and the empty space in her dantian where it had been stored, slowly started to grow larger. Steadily, her cultivation base that had already attained Foundation Establishment stage began to rise.

Hexi felt delighted; she hadn't expected that the Inheritance of Zijin Palace would unexpectedly enhance her cultivation base. Could it be that this Inheritance didn't only involve alchemy and wasn't so simple?

However, the next moment, Hexi's complexion suddenly changed.

An intense pain came from her chest, and soon after, a pain that felt like someone was using a blade to cut into her meridians and four limbs spread throughout her body in a flash. Next, Hexi felt like countless ants were creeping along her bones and biting her bone marrow; such pain was beyond what an ordinary person would be able to endure.

“Argh—” The sound of a groan slipped out from Hexi’s mouth. She wanted to abandon her meditative position and examine what was happening with her body.

Just then, a deep and magnetic voice leisurely spoke in her ears, “If you desire to learn my Maha Inheritance; spirit, determination, innate talent, not a single one is indispensable. Little girl, your innate talent is pretty good, but it’s still far from enough. If you want to receive my Maha Inheritance, you must first go through a Burning Heart and Eroding Bones; Forged Body and Refined Soul trial; this can be regarded as a beginner qualification.”

Burning Heart and Eroding Bones? Forged Body and Refined Soul? Hexi resisted the pain with great difficulty, and lifting her eyes, she was bewildered as she saw the slender figure of a man. The man’s features were indistinguishable, but his body emitted a one of a kind presence; like he had an immortal aura, one that could make people unconsciously want to lower their guard and bow in reverence.

Hexi forced herself to concentrate with great difficulty, and looked at him as she asked, “Are you the Master of this secret territory?”

The man smiled faintly, shaking his head as he said, “I’m merely the remaining imprint from Zijin’s soul; the divine knowledge, so I’m not really the Master. Little girl, the pain of Burning Heart and Forged Body you experienced just a moment ago was merely the beginning, a small sample; the real pain is simply unimaginable. If you want to back out now, I can break off the Inheritance imprint for you and you won’t be hurt.”

Hexi frowned but didn’t speak.

The man sighed and said, “Ordinary people absolutely aren’t able to endure the pain of Burning Heart and Forged Body. Little girl, since your cultivation base is only at Foundation Establishment stage, it’s absolutely impossible for you to pass. This is the reason I set up restrictions so that only Gold Core stage martial artists or higher can enter the secret territory’s inner core. If you choose to give up now, you won’t lose anything, but once the trial starts, you will undoubtedly die if you fail to pass.”

Ordinary people can’t endure it? But since when was she, Hexi, an ordinary person?

Thinking back, this was like the time when she was still training in the organisation. She sat with her eyes closed in a cage, and she didn’t eat or drink for three days and nights straight. During that time, she wrestled with her comrades and fought with wild animals, and when she came out, none of the flesh on her body was still intact.

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#### **Chapter 223: Do Your Best**

At that time, in order to complete missions, she could motionlessly lurk in a wilderness full of poisonous insects for seven days and nights, all for the purpose of striking the lethal blow.

So would an insignificant pain like Burning Heart and Forged Body make her yield?

Hexi sneered, her gaze suddenly becoming resolute. “What should I do to pass this trial?”

The man seemed surprised for a moment, then he lightly laughed, “I really haven’t seen such determined eyes for quite a while.”

After a pause, his smile vanished and he continued, “Passing this first trial is actually very simple, you only need to keep circulating your spiritual power around your body during this painful torture, until the trial ends. Remember, your spiritual power must keep moving, it can’t stop even for a moment; if it stops, your bones and meridians will immediately be jolted apart and you’ll die.”

“Little girl, don’t think that this kind of trial is very easy. With such a tremendous amount pain, your mind will be unable to concentrate, while your Divine Sense will also become weaker. If you want to control your spiritual power, you must use willpower and determination a hundred times more focused than usual.”

“I understand,” Hexi’s face was tranquil as she nodded, not a trace of nervousness or fear in her eyes.

A touch of admiration flashed in the man’s eyes, and he lightly laughed as he said, “Since that’s the case, then let’s begin.”

The man’s voice had just faded, when a portion of ice cold spiritual power wrapped around Hexi’s body. In a flash, intense pain assaulted her four limbs, bones, and internal organs once again. However this time, she clenched her jaws tightly, sat cross-legged, and closed her eyes as she steadily began to circulate her spiritual power.

A corner of the man’s mouth hooked up, and as the dense mist that covered his face dispersed, it revealed refined and handsome features.

His pensive gaze landed on Hexi as she meditated cross-legged on the floor, and it was quite a long time before he chuckled, “Little girl, if you really are able to endure this trial, then there will be great benefits to your cultivation in the future. But really, the fact remains that passing this trial is extremely difficult, so do your best you!”

For a martial artist only on Foundation Establishment stage, enduring a trial of such severe torture of her willpower and determination will help wield her soul into something extremely stable. Afterwards, when she advances and encounters the demon inside her heart and bottlenecks, she will be able to breakthrough with far less effort than other martial artists.

“A Foundation Establishment stage martial artist wants to obtain the Maha Inheritance? Hehe, interesting...” The man’s voice slowly faded out, and his figure gradually disappeared in the void.

Only Hexi remained in the void, maintaining a meditative position as she endured the acutely painful torment.

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And so at this moment in Zijin Palace, the little Golden Dragon was lying on his stomach across Hexi’s shoulders with a pleased expression on his face as he continuously absorbed the overflow of spiritual power coming off of Hexi’s body. He was using this spiritual power to flush the impurities out of his

body, resulting in his previously dull dragon scales to slowly become glossy and shiny. On top of that, his small body which had only been about the length of a finger, had also slightly lengthened.

“You...you! This rotten egg, you deceived my Mother! I’ll beat you to death!”

Abruptly, the little Golden Dragon felt his body heavily hit by someone, and as he immediately stumbled and fell from Hexi’s shoulder, he heard the voice of an angry child.

The little Golden Dragon was lucky, and narrowly avoided the miserable fate of falling to the ground by using his tail and hooking it around Hexi’s neck.

As soon as he had steadied himself and looked up, he saw a pink little pig standing not too far away and glaring straight at him with anger in his eyes, as if he wanted to skin him alive.

The little Golden Dragon saw this adorable little pig, and he didn’t know why, but his anger at being hit was suddenly doused, like water being poured over fire. He subconsciously used a slightly gentler voice as he asked, “Where did you come from little pig? How can you enter Zijin Palace, don’t you know it’s very dangerous here?”

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#### **Chapter 224: Conversation Between Spirit Pets**

“You’re a bad guy! Don’t fake kindness, I already know you deceived Mother into accepting that something Inheritance, so now Mother is in pain. If Mother dies, I’ll bite you to death, whaa...”

This little pink pig was without a doubt Dandan. He and Hexi’s life essences were connected; in Hexi’s space he saw all that Hexi experienced, and although he couldn’t feel what she was feeling, he still knew that something was wrong.

He didn’t quite understand the meaning of Inheritance, but what he did know is that his Mother was now in pain, a lot of pain, and he didn’t want his Mother in pain.

The little Golden Dragon gaped in shock, and glancing at the pale complexion of Hexi as she meditated next to him, he suddenly had a realisation and said, “You’re this little girl’s spirit pet? Ahhhhh, is her brain rotten? How could she accept such a useless little pig as her spirit pet?!”

One must know, that once a martial artist accepts a spirit pet, he’s accepting them for a lifetime. The spirit pet and the martial artist’s life essence will then be strongly tied together. Because the contract between a martial artist and a spirit pet consumes a lot of life essence, a martial artist wouldn’t usually accept a useless animal as a spirit pet.

He’s the majestic Golden Dragon, and now he’s unexpectedly become a spirit pet together with this little pig, this...this is too outrageous!

“Dandan isn’t a little pig!” Dandan was so angry, that his both cheeks bulged. Then, after he pounced towards this hateful little dragon, he bit him on his tail! “Scoundrel, you better return my Mother, return my Mother now!”

“Oww! Don’t bite, don’t bite!” The little Golden Dragon shouted and cried. He wanted to shake off this little pig, but since his tail was being bitten by him, he couldn’t even use his techniques and could only shout, “Your Mother has a great opportunity and if she can endure this trial, she can gain countless

benefits! How are you not able to differentiate between good and bad, and instead, you prefer to question my good intentions?"

Dandan finally released the little Golden Dragon's tail, yet his expression was one of profound sadness rather than relief. "But I heard that handsome Big Brother say that if Mother doesn't pass the trial, that she will die...whaa, Dandan doesn't want Mother to die!"

"Rest assured, your Mother is extremely powerful so she'll definitely pass this trial. It isn't that difficult, so don't cry."

Dandan rubbed at his tears as he happily asked, "Really? Mother will really be okay?"

"Of...of course," The little Golden Dragon felt guilty and averted his eyes, then laughed out loud, "I'm your Mother's newly accepted spirit pet. Since Master and spirit pet share both honour and disgrace, how could I deceive her?"

Hearing that, Dandan immediately lit up with a happy smile, and he looked at the little Golden Dragon with a gaze brimming with kindness and adoration.

The little Golden Dragon's conscience felt heavier, and he kept his gaze averted. What he didn't say, was that the agreement sealed between himself and Hexi was an equality contract, and that he had only urgently signed the contract with Hexi because she had the Abundant Dragon Ring. The Abundant Dragon Ring had been necessary for him to be able to untie the seal; allowing him to leave that sealed space.

As long as he could leave that sealed space, he would be able to slowly gain his strength back. In the future when his strength surpassed Hexi's, it wouldn't be a difficult matter to undo the contract and dump her.

And if Hexi died during their contracted time, the little Golden Dragon would naturally receive some damage, but it would only be a minor injury, with his cultivation base dropping a little. Later on, he could still find another person to sign a contract with him again.

But seeing this adorable little pink pig's worshipping expression before his eyes, the little Golden Dragon suddenly thought...that maybe becoming this little girl's spirit pet wasn't so bad. Oh, how about I find a way that will allow her to pass the trial?

The little Golden Dragon coughed, but just as he was about to speak, his expression abruptly changed slightly and he whispered, "Don't speak, someone's coming!"

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#### **Chapter 225: Feng Lian Ying's Jealousy**

One dragon and one pig; both of them quietly and rapidly moved to the door frame, and peeped out through a crack. What they saw, was an elegant woman dressed in a white muslin skirt standing straight outside the palace, her bright eyes deeply examining Zijin Palace.

The little Golden Dragon laughed mischievously and complacently said, "I don't know what methods that brat used to enter the secret territory's internal core, but it won't be so easy for her to enter Zijin Palace. If it weren't for me lending a hand to your Mother, she absolutely wouldn't have been able to

reach the entrance of Zijin Palace. So rest assured, for the time being she won't come inside, and by the time she does manage to enter, your Mother's acceptance of the Inheritance will already be completed."

Receiving even more of Dandan's worshipping gaze, the little Golden Dragon triumphantly nodded his small head. However, the next moment, the proud look on his face turned into one of shock.

Watching outside the palace, he noticed that the woman dressed in white took out the piece of a jade tablet, and as her red lips lightly moved, the jade tablet flew high in the air and suddenly released a blue light.

In the next moment, the door of Zijin Palace unexpectedly opened itself without even a gust of wind, and the woman standing outside the palace laughed quietly as she slowly walked towards the door.

The little Golden Dragon's complexion changed greatly, and with a strong burst of wind under his feet, two small bodies rose into the sky and quickly fled forwards, sliding to hide under a corner of the lower hem of Hexi's skirt.

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Feng Lian Ying retrieved the jade tablet, and as she faced the wide open door of Zijin Palace, a smile full of relief appeared on her face.

Since Zijin Palace hadn't disappeared, and the restriction on the door was still there, then that meant that the Inheritance hadn't been taken away yet.

That's great, luckily she came fast enough! And fortunately she had this spell breaking jade tablet in her hands that was given to her by Master so she could easily enter Zijin Palace.

Feng Lian Ying leisurely marched into the palace, and since the inside of the palace wasn't all that large, she could see what was currently happening with just a glance.

Sitting cross-legged and concentrating beside Zijin furnace, was Hexi. Feng Lian Ying's eyes suddenly widened, and a mysterious light of disbelief flashed in her eyes.

It's that stinky boy! Precisely the one who was extremely intimate with Brother Yu, that bullshit personal doctor!

However, isn't his cultivation base just at Qi Refining stage? How could he enter the internal core of the secret territory? And how could he even attempt to receive Zijin Palace's Inheritance trial?

Did he also use a secret method to bypass the restrictions of the secret territory? Who was it that helped him to come here and compete in gaining the Inheritance with me?

Don't tell me...was it Brother Yu?

With this thought, Feng Lian Ying's elegant features twisted; her gaze brimming with hate and bitter resentment as she looked at Hexi.

There were no lights or windows in Zijin Palace, but there was a kind of radiance in the palace that lit everything up, and at this moment, that radiance was shining upon Hexi's face. This light clearly revealed a flawless complexion before Feng Lian Ying's eyes.

Lips the colour of vermilion, eyebrows such a deep black that they seemed like they were painted, and skin as perfect as white jade; exquisite and translucent. His long eyelashes fluttered like tiny fans and cast faint silhouettes upon his cheeks. Even though this was the face of a man, it was actually more outstanding than her own to some degree.

What if...if this was a woman, what kind of evildoer would she be? And what kind of peerless talent and devastatingly beautiful woman would she be?

Feng Lian Ying firmly gritted her teeth, and suddenly, a corner of her mouth stretched into a sly smile. "Heaven has a path yet you don't walk down it, while Hell has no door yet you insist on charging in. Today, you will die in here, and there's no one to blame but yourself for overestimating your capabilities and delivering yourself to my door. Hmph, you're just an insignificant and useless person on Qi Refining stage, and yet you unexpectedly attempted to snatch away Zijin Palace's Inheritance from me! Death is the only repayment you deserve!"

With that, Feng Lian Ying raised her sword, and unhurriedly moved towards Hexi. The edge of her sword approaching Hexi's flawless face little by little.

This is the face that made her, Feng Lian Ying, feel both loathing and jealousy. If she destroyed it, she wondered if Brother Yu would treat him differently?

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#### **Chapter 226: Raging Blue Ice Flames**

"Did you rely on this face to seduce Brother Yu? Hehehe, what type of dignified man uses his appearance to serve people, you're really shameless. Since you have no sense of shame, then I'll destroy this face first, and then when you die, I'll let everyone know how despicable you are!"

The powerful sword edge was just about to touch Hexi's face, however Hexi was completely oblivious to what was happening around her; she was too busy enduring the sharp torture necessary to receive the Inheritance in the void.

Hiding in the hem of Hexi's skirt, Dandan's eyes turned red blood and he was so angry that he was about to rush out and beat that hateful woman to death.

The little Golden Dragon covered Dandan's mouth, and whispered quietly in his ear, "Don't worry, watch me!"

The next moment, all of Zijin Palace abruptly started to quake slightly, and following that, a low and imposing voice slowly said, "It is forbidden to fight inside Zijin Palace; those who dare violate this law shall be banished from the palace, and will never be allowed to enter again."

Feng Lian Ying's sword was just about to hit Hexi but it suddenly halted in mid air, and turning pale with fright she withdrew her sword and started looking all around.



The palace was still the size of about one hundred square meters, there wasn't the trace of a person's shadow, and it didn't seem like anything was odd.

With bewilderment plastered across her face, she thought about her perfect preparations for visiting the secret territory. Her Master had practically told her everything she needed to take note of in Zijin Palace, and of course that included how to pass through every spirit treasure restriction. Yet even with all that, he didn't mention that you couldn't fight in Zijin Palace.

Master had even said that in order to prevent someone from entering Zijin Palace and snatching the Inheritance, he had specially prepared a powerful spirit weapon that was guaranteed to be foolproof. However, why now did Zijin Palace warn her that fighting was prohibited?

The little Golden Dragon's purple-gold eyes widened in nervousness as he peeked out from under Hexi's clothes; his scales sticking up all over his small body.

The woman before his eyes was merely a minor Gold Core stage martial artist. If it was the him of the past, then with just a simple slap, she would've been annihilated into a puff of smoke.

However, his seal had only just been removed, so he was still in the form of a young dragon. He was currently unable to defeat Hexi, let alone a Gold Core stage martial artist.

Therefore, he could only mimic his original Master's tone to scare her into retreating, and hope that she didn't dare act rashly.

If that still didn't make this woman stop, then...then he couldn't do anything about it anymore; he could only abandon the little pink pig and flee.

Luckily, Feng Lian Ying's eyes flashed, and eventually, she unwillingly glanced at Hexi with ruthlessness flashing in her eyes. "Your life may be great, but your luck, it won't be so good every time."

Now for her, the most important thing is the Inheritance of Zijin Palace. It was for this reason that they, the Liu Li sect, had paid a great price. Only then had they been able to be well prepared; they absolutely wouldn't allow any mistakes.

As for this stinky boy, with his cultivation base at just Qi Refining stage, he wouldn't be able to cause any trouble and anyway, there will be more opportunities to kill him in the future.

Thinking until here, Feng Lian Ying withdrew her Long Sword, and fished out a jade box from within her sleeve.

When she opened the jade box, the wisp of an ice-blue coloured flame sprang out from the jade box, before it then fluttered in the air and fell into the furnace.

This ice-blue flame was a fifth level Raging Blue Ice Flame that her Master had found after searching everywhere for it. Once it was found after searching through many treasures, it was given to her to help her with refining.

Unfortunately, her current cultivation base rank wasn't high enough, so therefore she was unable to subdue the fire within her body.

As soon as the ice-blue coloured flame entered Zijin furnace, it slowly burned within the furnace wall. Feng Lian Ying had thought that as soon as her Raging Blue Ice Flame entered the furnace, that it would absorb Hexi's low grade spiritual fire, and then at that time she wouldn't have to move her hands as Zijin Palace would judge Hexi's trial as a failure and she would die.

However, contrary to Feng Lian Ying's expectations, once her Raging Blue Ice Flame encountered the light golden coloured flame that had already been in the furnace, it unexpectedly dulled in an instant.

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#### **Chapter 227: The Pain Of Burning Heart And Forged Body**

Although the flame wasn't extinguished, the ice-blue coloured flame was obviously shrinking. It seemed to be dodging the light gold coloured flame as it cowered to the side and didn't dare approach.

Shock was written across Feng Lian Ying's face, and following that, her gaze become twisted and rage filled as she stared at Hexi.

Her Raging Blue Ice Flames were a fifth level spiritual fire; when it encountered common low level flames, it would swallow them whole. But this stinky boy's spiritual fire not only didn't become extinguished, it actually subdued her Raging Blue Ice Flames, how was this possible?!

In the end, what was the level of his spiritual fire? And who was it that helped him to subdue such formidable spiritual fire?

Don't tell me...was it...Brother Yu?! That's right, it was definitely Brother Yu! Without Brother Yu's help, how could he, a boy of Qi Refining stage, have such opportunities and abilities?

Thinking of this, an intense murderous desire surged forth in Feng Lian Ying's heart, and she had an almost irrepressible urge to kill him on the spot.

However at this moment, the Raging Blue Ice Flame in the furnace was accepted, and a wisp of grey smoke wafted out, launching into the space between Feng Lian Ying's eyebrows.

Feng Lian Ying inhaled a few deep breaths, and with great difficulty she was able to suppress the killing intent in her heart. Then, sitting cross-legged on the mat before her, she began to receive the test.

Moments after entering the Inheritance void, Feng Lian Ying noticed Hexi sitting cross-legged a certain distance away.

Currently, Hexi's forehead was covered with beads of sweat, and her lips trembled slightly. As it was clear that she was withstanding a tremendous amount of pain, her once moist red lips had cracked and lost all colour.

Like before in this void, the shadowy imprint of Zijin's soul appeared, and informed her about receiving the test.

Feng Lian Ying's face was filled with confidence as she nodded, and soon, the image of Zijin's soul imprint disappeared. At the same time, a portion of ice cold spiritual power wrapped up her entire body.

In the next moment, Feng Lian Ying's complexion changed greatly as she let out a blood-curdling screech.

So...so painful! It felt like all the bones and meridians in her body were being ripped apart. This kind of pain absolutely wasn't something that normal people could endure.

Since childhood she, Feng Lian Ying, had had everything run smoothly and had always been hailed as a genius. Sought after by everyone, many people had attempted to gain her favour. With all this, how could she now bear this kind of pain?

Could it be that that boy called Xi Yue, who was sitting opposite her, had also been enduring this kind of torment? How could this be possible?

This type of pain; how could this be called a test, wasn't this simply asking for a human life? She, a Gold Core stage martial artist was unable to endure it, let alone an insignificant Qi Refining stage martial artist; so how could that brat possibly survive? This loathsome youngster will certainly die in this Inheritance void.

A corner of Feng Lian Ying's mouth lifted into a wicked smile, and from her pocket she fished out a medicinal pill and stuffed it into her mouth.

Soon, the pain all over her body faded away without a trace, and Feng Lian Ying's face was full of pride as she lightly laughed, "Fortunately Master prepared this earlier. All I need to do is swallow this Spirit Powder Pill, and I won't need to endure the pain of Burning Heart and Forged Body, allowing me to pass this test effortlessly."

As for this boy called Xi Yue, since he's just a Qi Refining stage martial artist, how could he ever hope to survive? Seeing how much he's suffering now, perhaps he won't be able to endure it much longer. At that time, wouldn't the Inheritance be hers?

Feng Lian Ying sneered, then, closing her eyes and meditating, she effortlessly prepared to wait for the test to end.

At the same time, Hexi was currently experiencing a hell-like boundless pain.

Her every meridian, every joint, and even every drop of her blood; seemed to be burning and freezing all at once. On top of that, it felt like countless ants were biting her body, causing her so much agony that she wanted to scream and shout; as well as scratch her own flesh off little by little to ease the pain.

However, despite her body being in such terrible pain, from the beginning, in her mind, there had constantly been a part of her that was clear-headed. This part was reminding her, was insisting for her, to become stronger!

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#### **Chapter 228: Becoming Stronger Again**

She didn't want to return to the days when she was taken advantage of and humiliated; she didn't want to lose her freedom and become a puppet.

She desired a part of the world she could call her own, so no one would dare look down on her and humiliate her!

She wanted to possess a supreme power that would help her to protect the people who were important to her, and the strength to punish those who would injure her and those she cared about.

For such a purpose, she was willing to endure all kinds of suffering torments!

As long as she could become stronger by tolerating any kind of suffering in exchange, she wouldn't give in!

A violent surge of spiritual power washed over her body and kept flowing all the way through, ultimately gathering in her dantian. Then, her originally vast dantian, at this moment gradually became larger as a tiny whirlpool formed.

Hexi's whole body began to slowly emit a multicoloured light.

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On the outside of the Inheritance void, the imprint of Zijin's Master was leisurely watching the two people who were in the middle of being tested.

When he saw Feng Lian Ying pull out the Spirit Powder Pill and swallow it, a corner of his mouth couldn't help but lift into a sneer. "Such a mighty Gold Core stage martial artist can't actually bear such a test of willpower, while on the contrary, that little girl of Foundation Establishment stage is better. She clearly isn't aware that this test, although painful, is the best place for Gold Core stage martial artists to cultivate, tsk tsk...she really doesn't know how to use things to the best of her advantage!"

After that his gaze turned to look at Hexi, his brows slightly wrinkling. "This little girl's state and willpower is really formidable, it's enough to easily intimidate people. Yet after all, she's only a Foundation Establishment stage martial artist, I'm afraid that for her to pass this test is...perhaps..."

Suddenly, the imprint of Zijin's Master's voice halted, his face a mask of shock. "This little girl...what is she doing?!"

In the Inheritance void, the multicoloured lights from Hexi's body became brighter and brighter, while a tiny vortex began to appear in her dantian.

As the vortex spun, the spiritual energy in the Inheritance void begun to frantically enter Hexi's body. Along with the spiritual energy, her meridians that had barely been tolerating the pain of Burning Heart And Forged Body slowly started to restore and become even tougher.

"Was that even possible?" The imprint of Zijin's Master exclaimed lightly and following this, his face broke into a delighted smile.

Perhaps, just maybe, this little girl could really create a miracle.

In the Inheritance void, following the spiritual energy entering Hexi's body, Hexi could feel the pain in her body slowly beginning to decrease and her cultivation base starting to advance once more. Slowly, she went from the middle of Foundation Establishment stage, advancing to the peak of Foundation Establishment stage.

Moreover, she could feel that after going through this process of Burning Heart And Forged Body, her meridians and dantian had become much stronger than before. On top of that, the impurities that had been accumulating because of absorbing too much spiritual energy from foreign sources had also disappeared without a trace.

She, Hexi, had become stronger once more!

Suddenly, she heard a familiar deep and quiet voice in her ears, "Congratulations; together the both of you have passed the test of Burning Heart And Forged Body."

Hexi was surprised, and as she opened her eyes, it was to see the scenery before her eyes starting to blur. When she could focus once again, she was startled to find that she now appeared in a refined, simple, and unadorned room.

Sitting on an armchair near the front of the room there was a young man with a graceful mien. He was none other than the imprint of Zijin's Master who had been speaking in the Inheritance void a moment ago.

Standing beside Hexi there was a woman dressed in white, and as soon as Hexi saw her, she frowned slightly.

Feng Lian Ying! So she even entered Zijin Palace too!

When Feng Lian Ying noticed Hexi standing undamaged in front of her, she almost crushed her own teeth due to hatred.

This stinky boy, obviously his cultivation base was as low as an ants, so how could he be so lucky every time? He was even able to survive the pain of Burning Heart And Forged Body!

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#### **Chapter 229: Avoid Choking**

A trace of killing intent flashed in Feng Lian Ying's eyes, but quickly disappeared and was replaced by a gentle smile on her face. "Young Master Xi, this is such a coincidence, I didn't expect to see you in here. I wonder how Young Master Xi was able to find Zijin Palace?"

Without any expression on her face, Hexi indifferently said, "Naturally I have my ways, what does it concern you?"

Feng Lian Ying grit her teeth, and she released a soft laugh from her mouth. "However, I heard that if it isn't a martial artist of Gold Core stage or higher that enters the internal core of the secret territory, that they will be torn into pieces. For you to be able to come here, you must have a great ability?"

Hexi's eyes showed a trace of impatience. "However the Ice Lotus Fairy entered, that was how I entered too."

Feng Lian Ying rolled her eyes, her expression somewhat bashful as she said, "It was Brother Yu who helped me to enter. He started planning this many years ago while waiting for the secret territory to open so we could hunt for treasures. Besides finding the divine treasures he desired, the most important thing he wanted was for me to enter Zijin Palace and receive the Inheritance."

After saying that she suddenly paused, then said in a slightly surprised tone, "Young Master Xi, you didn't know about Brother Yu wanting to enter the secret territory? He didn't inform you that we were coming here together?"

Hexi's lips flattened; her eyes appearing slightly chilly.

Feng Lian Ying saw the change in his expression, and realising that it wasn't really Nangong Yu who helped him enter, a burst of ecstasy immediately appeared in her eyes.

Yet all that was heard from her mouth seemed to be apologies. "I'm really sorry Young Master Xi, that...when I saw that you and Brother Yu were so close, I assumed that your relationship must be very good. Therefore, I thought that Brother Yu surely would have informed you that we were entering the secret territory together. After all, even if a low level martial artist can't enter the internal core, with the protection of Brother Yu, an average martial artist would be able to obtain some treasures in the outer layer; it's an opportunity that'll only come once in their lifetime. I really didn't expect that Brother Yu didn't actually have any intention to bring you along, he didn't even tell you that he wanted to come to the secret territory..."

"Anyway, Brother Yu also entered the secret territory, so the two of you could run into each other anytime. Or else you can wait until after I receive the Inheritance, then I can ask him for you? Perhaps Brother Yu might be having some difficulties? Don't worry, from childhood until now, Brother Yu has always told me if he has any secrets, I will certainly ask him clearly for you!"

Feng Lian Ying's gentle voice was laced with obvious mockery, continuously resounding in Hexi's ears and making her heart irritated, while a biting cold spread throughout her body.

The corners of her mouth curled into a cold smile all of a sudden, and her expression as she looked at Feng Lian Ying morphed into a sneer. "Wait until after you receive the Inheritance? Ice Lotus Fairy, isn't there something wrong with your brain? Who said that the person who'll ultimately be receiving the Inheritance will be you? Moreover, how I came to the secret territory is my business, that has nothing to do with Nangong Yu. Even more it has nothing to do with you, do I need you to meddle in my business?"

Feng Lian Ying's expression suddenly sank, then she sneered, "You're merely a Foundation Establishment stage martial artist, the process of how you got here doesn't matter. However, just because of your luck so far, do you really think that you can compete with me over the Inheritance? I advise you, Young Master Xi, you should conduct yourself with integrity and not overestimate your capabilities!"

Hexi laughed quietly, and coming into contact with Feng Lian Ying's forceful power pressure, she didn't cower in the slightest as she said, "Whether or not it was luck, we'll know once the Inheritance trial has ended. Before you boast, Ice Lotus Fairy, it's best you take it easy so that when your words slap your face you avoid choking on your tongue."

"You!"

Feng Lian Ying was just about to attack, when the imprint of Zijin's Master, who had been quiet until now said, "Though Zijin Palace and my Maha Inheritance will dissipate from this world, along with myself, I never expected that someone would really be able to enter here. Furthermore, it was two people at once."

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#### **Chapter 230: Relying On 1's Own Ability**

Hexi and Feng Lian Ying shivered for a moment, before their gazes then fell on the imprint of Zijin's Master's image.

After seeing the true appearance of Zijin's Master, Hexi's eyes widened in shock. She hadn't expected that his appearance would be of one so young, or that his whole body would give off the feel of a refined scholar. From what she had heard from the little Golden Dragon, she had assumed that his Master would have been a white haired old man with a long beard; someone who would look like a sage!

Zijin's Master slightly raised his left hand as he smiled and said, "Welcome to my Nothingness Void, here is where my Inheritance can be received. Unfortunately, my Inheritance can only be given to one person, so to determine who will receive my Inheritance, the two of you will have to pass three tests. The winner..."

Zijin's Master was still speaking, yet Feng Lian Ying hurriedly stepped forward and interrupted by respectfully handing over the jade slip in her hand. "Your Honour, this is the letter that my Master wanted me to give you. My Master said as long as you read this letter, that you'll understand and know who to choose."

As she was handing over the jade slip, Feng Lian Ying proudly glanced at Hexi. She had total confidence that as long as Zijin's Master read this jade slip, that he would certainly give the Inheritance to her.

However, who would have thought that he didn't bother taking the jade slip, instead laughing, "No need, I know who your Master is; yet accepting you based on that old guy's reputation isn't possible. A pity really, since that old guy's reputation isn't small either."

"With this being the case, I will not choose who due to another's reputation. Both of you will just have to rely on your own abilities'."

"What?" Feng Lian Ying paled. "How could this..."

However, she hadn't finished speaking when Zijin's Master had already waved his sleeve, and suddenly a ray of light rose from the ground, wrapping around each of the two girls.

When Hexi recovered her senses, she found herself floating in the air with a distant and familiar voice resounding in her ears, "Sister, I will protect you! I absolutely won't let them hurt you!"

Hexi's body suddenly started shaking, and following that, she felt like the world was spinning in front her eyes as a white building abruptly appeared before her.

That building was the orphanage where she had lived in her past life, and the scene at this time was in the orphanage's toilet.

A thin and weak girl and boy were trapped in the toilet while a few people were continuously kicking them. At the same time, a couple of other people were holding dirty mops and brooms, whacking the faces of the two children now and then.

The boy's frame was thinner than the girl's, but he unwaveringly shielded the girl behind him. No matter how badly he was beaten, he refused to move out of the way.

They forced the boy's head into the toilet bowl as they kept punching and kicking him, excitedly yelling, "Beat these two freaks to death!"

Watching the boy starting to suffocate from his head being pressed into the toilet bowl, the girl finally snapped, and an intense burst of energy surged out of her body and struck all the scoundrels bullying them. This resulted in them all falling to the ground in an unconscious heap; half of them seriously injured, the rest of them barely breathing.

Hexi was stuck floating in the air as she watched this scene. Stiffly biting her lip, her eyes no longer revealed their usual coldness; they were brimming with anguish and painful memories instead.

That little girl was her, and the little boy protecting her with all his might was her biological little Brother.

After they were sent to the orphanage, because of some extraordinary abilities they had possessed that they were unable to suppress, they were regarded as freaks and often bullied by many of the other children there.

At that time, after seeing her Brother nearly die before her eyes, the energy within Hexi's body erupted with her fury and shocked the entire orphanage.

The scene in front of her changed once again, and as Hexi floated in the air, she watched her little Brother go to the Dean of the orphanage without her knowing, and admit that the immense energy attack was caused by him.