

King of Hell 231

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 231: Memory Maze

Soon after, her little Brother was taken away by a group of mysterious people who secretly sent him to an underground laboratory.

When she saw this, Hexi's body began to tremble violently; the pain and anger in her chest surging like a tide.

As she floated in the air with a blank stare, she watched as her little Brother was pushed into the laboratory. Little by little his body was dissected, his limbs snapped and torn, and his skull scooped clean. Afterwards, he was discarded like garbage into a pile of waste.

Watching this scene, Hexi felt a fury so destructive that it could destroy heaven and exterminate earth surge up within her, causing her to almost lose her mind and make her wish she could kill all the people in this world.

Like a wounded cub, she roared as she charged towards the murderers of her Brother in the scene below her feet.

However, the scene suddenly changed once again, morphing into the desert prison in ADX.

In order to rescue her partner, Lengye, she broke into the prison alone. Yet in exchange for her efforts, Lengye had stabbed a dagger into her chest.

Lengye had wanted her for himself, and when he had realised that that it wouldn't ever be possible, he decided that if he couldn't have her; no one could, and felt that it was better to kill her.

The organisation had taken advantage of her, and when they had felt threatened by her, they had decided to kill her.

In her past life she was like a chess piece; constantly being manipulated by fate and other people, with no freedom and no way to protect the people she had truly loved.

Would she just accept her fate as a chess piece? No! She wasn't willing at all!

In this life she wanted to become stronger; stronger than anyone else so no one would be able to hurt her, and no one would be able to manipulate her!

Hexi suddenly opened her eyes, and before her was the familiar elegant room and Zijin's Master's smiling features.

Wiping the perspiration off her forehead, her hand felt cold and clammy.

Suddenly, she heard Feng Lian Ying's taunting voice say, "You couldn't even pass such a simple refined heart spell, but you still wish to compete with me over Zijin Palace's Inheritance!"

Hexi glanced briefly at Feng Lian Ying and saw her leisurely relaxing; her manner more fitting to someone who hadn't just been completely trapped in a memory maze.

Hence Hexi couldn't help but sneer, "Passing the test by relying on spiritual items and therefore cheating; what qualifications do you have to mock me!"

"You!" Feng Lian Ying's face flushed red, but when she looked at the smiling yet pensive look on the face of Zijin's Master, she couldn't help but push down her anger as she didn't dare act rashly.

She had indeed depended on the spiritual items given to her by her Master, so of course she had effortlessly passed the refined heart spell. But how could this stinky boy know that?

Zijin's Master laughed slightly and said, "No matter how you did it...congratulations to the both of you on passing the first examination. The result of this test was a tie, and now the second test will begin."

Feng Lian Ying was dissatisfied; obviously she was the first one to exit the memory maze, so why was the result a tie?!

Yet, before she had a chance to speak, Zijin's Master once again flicked out his sleeve. Soon, dozens of porcelain bottles appeared in front of Hexi and Feng Lian Ying.

Apart from the first porcelain bottle being red, these numerous bottles were all the same with no difference, and all of them were decorated with blue and white stripes.

Zijin's Master laughed faintly. "While the treasure you want to inherit is my Maha Inheritance, the greatest pride in my life was my alchemy technique, and it beats the Inheritance due to my somewhat unique healing techniques. Therefore, this second test will be testing your medical expertise."

"In front of each of you there is a red porcelain bottle; in this red bottle there is a highly poisonous medicinal pill called Dense Viper Orchid. This Dense Viper Orchid was something I refined when I was younger. The person who takes this pill, even if it's a Nascent Soul stage martial artist, will be poisoned within a quarter of an hour. Once poisoned, your body will be covered with scales, just like a snake's. But these scales don't grow outward, rather, they grow and spread within your body, until they finally erode your heart and dantian. If you're not cured in the time it takes to burn a stick of incense, then even god can't save you!"

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Chapter 232: The Greatest Pride To Depend On

Feng Lian Ying sucked in a cold breath, and her face turned an extremely ugly shade.

She was well aware of how terrible Dense Viper Orchid was, because even her Master had mentioned this poison once before. Nevertheless, with a grave face she glanced at Zijin's Master, wondering what he intended bringing out this poison.

A sharp glint flashed in Zijin's Master's eyes, then he continued, "What you have to do is take this Dense Viper Orchid, and before you die due to being poisoned, you have to find Dense Viper Orchid's antidote amongst the remaining thirty bottles of medicinal pills."

"These thirty bottles of medicinal pills contain nearly the exact same attributes as the real antidote; be it colour, scent, or accumulation of spiritual power. Apart from the real antidote, none of them have any effect at all and in case you take them, they will cause the effects of Dense Viper Orchid to accelerate

instead. Therefore for this test, it's up to either of you to decide whether or not you want to participate, so you should think it over properly yourselves."

Hexi took two steps forward, and picking up two of the small bottles, she opened the stoppers and sniffed.

Sure enough, regardless of the shape, colour, or scent, there was no difference. Finding Dense Viper Orchid's antidote wasn't difficult; what was difficult was when this kind of extremely poisonous pill was ingested.

As the time limit for taking the antidote approached little by little, with frightening scales slowly appearing in the body, how could any ordinary person still stay calm enough to differentiate which was the antidote?

Hexi laughed coldly, and without a single hesitation, she picked up the red medicinal pill bottle and swallowed a pill instantly.

Zijin's Master raised an eyebrow with a look of surprise in his eyes. Hexi's courage really made him, who had already lived a millennium, have no choice but to admire her.

The moment the Dense Viper Orchid poison reached Hexi's stomach, a distinct red line started to trace down the veins on her arms. Slowly, this red line got longer, extending itself towards her heart.

Hexi's expression sharpened with her concentration, and the speed of her hands suddenly became very fast. In the blink of an eye, all thirty blue and white striped bottles were opened, and all of the medicinal pills were poured onto a tray.

Then, suddenly, a Silver Needle appeared gripped in one of Hexi's hands. Using the Silver Needle, she inserted it a little into one of the pills that she had just placed into her mouth, and the scent of spiritual herbs wafted into the air.

The smell and spiritual energy properties of most medicines were very similar, so even if a common doctor in Mi Luo Continent used spiritual power to inspect them, they still might not be able to find the real antidote.

But Hexi was different. When she differentiated between medicines, she also examined them using a subtle touch, and a sense of taste. Although she had tasted all kinds of herbs as a Divine Doctor in her past life, with this she had to distinguish the five elements between the thirty medicinal pills, so it wasn't like it would take no effort at all.

Just three brief minutes later, Hexi picked up a medicinal pill; a faint smile showing on her face.

Seeing that she was about to stuff the pill into her mouth, Zijin's Master couldn't help but say, "You still have a lot of time to examine the rest, so there's no need to be so hasty with deciding. If you swallow the wrong pill, it's very possible that you will immediately die from the poison. Have you thought about it properly?"

A glint of confidence flashed in Hexi's eyes, then, without the slightest hesitation, she swallowed the pill. Showing a reckless smile, she said, "I apologise, I always firmly believe in my medical expertise."

Even if you've lived a thousand years old man, Zijin's Master, it's not likely that you'll be able to ever surpass me in medical expertise!

This is Hexi's greatest pride that she depended on.

As expected, after the medicinal pill entered her stomach, the poison source that had been circling her dantian was instantly neutralised.

Zijin's Master's face showed disbelief and admiration; his gaze as he looked at Hexi was becoming more and more amiable.

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Chapter 233: Regardless Of Life Or Death

Hexi's gaze indifferently landed upon Feng Lian Ying. "Ice Lotus Fairy, I've already passed my part of the test. Since it seems that you're reluctant to swallow the medicinal pill, does that mean you're ready to forfeit the Inheritance?"

"Why would I give up!" Feng Lian Ying shouted in a frail tone, her whole face flushing a deep red. "Anyway, it's merely differentiating the antidote, that's all! Do you think I'll lose to you?!"

With that, she poured out a pill from the red bottle. But just as she was going to stuff the pill into her mouth, there was distinct fear in her eyes.

This was Dense Viper Orchid; once it was swallowed, the whole body would be covered with scales, becoming more ugly than a beast's.

Hexi saw that Feng Lian Ying was so scared that her face had turned white, so she couldn't help but shake the empty red bottle held in her hand and leisurely say, "Ice Lotus Fairy, there's no need for you to force yourself. If you don't dare to swallow the pill, then you had better immediately admit defeat!"

"Who said I don't dare!" Feng Lian Ying felt her anger surge as she was taunted by Hexi, and without thinking, she swallowed the pill.

A red line soon appeared on her fair arm; and like a line of death, it continually spread towards her heart.

Feng Lian Ying's eyes filled with horror, and even her movements of seeking the antidote by opening the white and blue striped bottles became frenzied. This caused the bottles to knock into each other and produce clanking sounds as she searched.

As time passed and was about to run out, Feng Lian Ying still hadn't found the antidote.

"Arghh! I don't want to become ugly!" Feng Lian Ying looked at the skin on the back of her hand, and finally unable to bear it any longer, she collapsed to the ground. "Save me! Zijin's Master, save me!"

However, Zijin's Master had no intention of saving her, and with the same gentle smile on his face as before, he said, "All the tests need to be accomplished by the prospective new owner of the Inheritance. Regardless of life or death, it's the responsibility of your own misfortune or good luck, so it's unnecessary for me to save you!"

Feng Lian Ying looked at Zijin's Master, then looked at Hexi watching indifferently from the side. With a hateful look aimed at the two of them, she grit her teeth till they nearly broke.

Eventually, while still clenching her teeth, she fished out a tiny silver-white jade bead that she had kept hidden on her body all this time. Firmly pinching it to crumbs, she then smeared it onto her eyelids.

The next moment, Feng Lian Ying's eyes shined brilliantly, and her weak Divine Sense suddenly increased.

Looking once more at the black pills that she had previously poured out, her eyes soon lit up as she picked up one of them and quickly swallowed it.

As soon as the antidote entered her body, the red line and dark patch on her hand disappeared without a trace in a flash. Her dantian that had already started burning quickly restored to its original state; the poison finally cured.

Zijin's Master laughed faintly, then stood up to say, "Congratulations to the both of you, you both pass the second test once again. However, again, the outcome isn't decided on who will be able to receive the Inheritance, so we can only proceed to the third test to see the result."

When Hexi heard that, her expression was only indifference.

Feng Lian Ying, on the other hand, tightly massaged her arms, her eyes lowered. During the test a moment ago, she had used the precious Bright Sense Bead that her Master had given her.

Unfortunately, the Bright Sense Bead was a single-use only item. When it was used against an enemy, it could increase her Divine Sense to limitless possibilities; increasing her speed and five senses. It was a very formidable weapon that could save one's life, but today, she had unexpectedly used it in such a place!

Moreover, just because she was too late in detoxifying the poison, while most of the scales on her skin had disappeared, she now had a black mark remaining on her left arm. Feng Lian Ying had always been beautiful, yet now she had such an ugly mark on her flawless left wrist! How could she be willing to accept this!

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Chapter 234: Life Spirit Beast Qing Sha

Xi Yue! All of this was caused by that bastard, Xi Yue!

Just wait until she received the Inheritance; when she departed Zijin Palace, she would definitely dismember his body into pieces!

Zijin's Master was in high spirits as he observed the reaction of the two people. Then slightly flinging out his sleeve, the scene before their eyes immediately changed.

Suddenly, they appeared in an expansive garden, and crouching in the middle of the garden there was a huge ferocious beast the size of a small hill. This ferocious beast's physique was somewhat similar to a bear's, but its face resembled a dog's. At this moment, it was half lying on the ground, appearing a bit comical.

When Zijin's Master saw this ferocious beast, his face became gentle and he walked up to the ferocious beast. Reaching out his hand, he stroked its fur as he said, "This is a life spirit beast that I subdued in Mi Luo Continent when I was younger; Qing Sha. He is also one of my most important companions. Your third test is to make Qing Sha acknowledge you. Whoever can gain Qing Sha's approval can become the owner of Zijin Palace."

As if responding to Zijin's Master's words, Qing Sha quickly poked Zijin's Master with its big head, acting all coquettish and clingy.

Standing on the side, Feng Lian Ying's gloomy face finally revealed a smile.

Taking a step forward with confidence, she laughed gracefully before asking, "Zijin's Master, this time can you let me try first?"

Zijin's Master nodded. "You may."

Feng Lian Ying leisurely moved forward, and as she passed beside Hexi, her steps suddenly halted, the corner of her mouth lifting into a strange smile. "May I ask Zijin's Master, if I'm able to tame this spirit beast, doesn't that mean that I would immediately become the inheritor of the Inheritance?"

Zijin's Master was slightly startled for a moment, a glint of light flashing across his eyes. He then smiled as he nodded. "Exactly. Qing Sha will only recognise one Master, so no matter who gets the recognition of Qing Sha, that person will receive the Inheritance."

After hearing that, the smile on Feng Lian Ying's face immediately became brilliant and proud. Then, she turned to Hexi and faintly said, "Young Master Xi, it wasn't easy for you to come here, but unfortunately, the conclusion will disappoint you. I will certainly become the inheritor of Zijin Palace! After all, Brother Yu is still eagerly awaiting my good news!"

After that, without waiting for Hexi to respond, Feng Lian Ying's figure flashed as she floated like a fairy and landed in front of the spirit beast, Qing Sha.

Feng Lian Ying wasn't acting blindly; she had genuine confidence in herself. Her reputation in Mi Luo Continent as the young Clan Head of the Liu Li sect, with the title of Ice Lotus Fairy and mid-level member of the Doctor Association, had spread far and wide.

But few people knew that she, Feng Lian Ying, was also a master beast tamer. Relying on her own strength, she had already formed contracts with three spirit beasts, all of them quite highly ranked.

Being presented with this third test, it was just like it was custom made for herself; what reason would there be for her to not win?

Feng Lian Ying faintly laughed, and slightly lifting her still spotlessly fair wrist, an exquisite little silver bell soon appeared in front of her.

As her delicate hand gently swung the little bell, a melodious and beautiful tinkling sound could be heard.

Seeing this bell, Zijin's Master couldn't help but look up with the hint of an interested smile. "The Yin And Yang Bell, that's rather interesting. That old man really gave any spiritual item to his treasured disciple!"

The bell's ringing didn't cause any reaction at first, but after a while, Qing Sha's eyes lost their focus and became somewhat vague.

Seeing this happen, Feng Lian Ying was overjoyed and swayed the little bell in her hand faster.

As the tempo became faster and more coherent, the bell tones came together and formed a slightly queer melody.

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Chapter 235: The Risk Of Being Bitten Back

As Hexi watched, Qing Sha's eyes slowly changed from being unable to focus, to lifeless and dull. Then, with involuntary movements, it step by step walked towards the direction of Feng Lian Ying.

Watching the unfocused and uncontrolled state of Qing Sha, Hexi's eyebrows creased.

If she hadn't guessed wrongly, Feng Lian Ying was using an enchantment technique. Moreover, if this technique was used on a low level spirit beast, it would damage the spirit beast's Divine Sense, resulting in it becoming a puppet that had no choice but to obey all orders.

It could be said that spirit beasts that had been tamed this way hadn't properly made a contract with their Master, and instead, they were just a mere tool being controlled.

As Qing Sha's eyes continued to lose their focus, it had slowly walked in front of Feng Lian Ying, following her order of crawling on the ground.

A glint of excitement flashed in Feng Lian Ying's eyes, and her hand continuously shook the bell. Gently extending her other hand, she placed it on top of Qing Sha's head; slowly releasing her new level of spiritual power and wrapping it around its head.

Not a moment later, Qing Sha's eyes slowly started to focus, but it had become very meek; as if it was only a house dog crouching before Feng Lian Ying.

Successfully tamed!

Feng Lian Ying was no longer able to suppress the proud look on her face. As she stopped shaking the bell in her hand, she took a step forward, towards Zijin's Master, and bowed. "Zijin's Master, luckily I didn't fail to accomplish this test; I've tamed Qing Sha!"

However, there was no change to the expression on the face of Zijin's Master, except for a corner of his mouth lifting into a meaningful smile. "Oh? Are you sure?"

Feng Lian Ying stared blankly for a moment, and just as she was about to ask him what his words meant, her complexion suddenly changed.

Qing Sha, who had up until this moment been completely meek, abruptly released a snarl, a burst of formidable spiritual pressure exploding from its entire body.

This kind of spiritual pressure far surpassed what a Gold Core stage martial artist could take, and Feng Lian Ying was caught completely off guard, directly struck by that spiritual pressure. Combining this with

the effort she had used for the enchantment technique, and she was too powerless and ended up spitting out a mouthful of blood, before her entire body then fell weakly to the ground.

Raising her head, she looked at Qing Sha who had snarled at her in disbelief, murmuring, "How could this be possible? My method for taming beasts...how could it fail?"

A glint of ridicule flashed within the eyes of Zijin's Master as he replied, "Oh, I forgot to warn you two; being threatened and forced are the things that my Qing Sha loathes the most. You have to make him want to recognise you. For example, you have to make him willing to do it. Otherwise, you have to bear the risk of being bitten back."

After hearing that, Feng Lian Ying's complexion paled further, her heart brimming with unwillingness and resentment since she had failed the final test.

However, just thinking that if she couldn't do it, then it would be near impossible for that stinky boy to accomplish it! With that thought in her mind, her heart felt a little better.

As long as he couldn't do it, then the result would be a draw and she would still have a chance.

She was determined to win Zijin Palace's Inheritance.

After Zijin's Master finished warning the two of them, he looked at the current ferocious appearance of his spirit beast, and couldn't help but shake his head. "Qing Sha is now in a bad mood, its temperament will be more violent than usual. I'm afraid that if you still want to tame it, that it will be extremely difficult."

Hexi crossed her arms as she examined this huge spirit beast growling angrily, pondering how she was going to make it submit to her.

She was different to the martial artists of this world, as in regards to spirit beasts, her concept of them from the beginning was limited to her adorable Dandan and that smelly little Golden Dragon.

As for how to subdue ordinary spirit beasts, she really had no idea at all.

However, seeing this spirit beast with a head like a dog and a body similar of that to a bear's, Hexi suddenly remembered the wild animals of her past life.

How would she have gotten a wild animal to be obedient back then? At least, obedient in the shortest amount of time?

After thinking about it for a while, Hexi's eyes suddenly lit up. Then, she slowly strode towards Qing Sha, but when Qing Sha saw someone approaching it, it suddenly raised its body up from its crouched position. With its mouth wide open like a sacrificial bowl it released a warning snarl, as if in the next moment it would swallow Hexi whole.

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Chapter 236: Gluttonous Nature

With such a scene before her, Hexi wasn't afraid in the slightest. Instead, she extended her hand to lightly touch the tip of Qing Sha's tongue as it poked out from its huge mouth.

In the next moment, the thing that made Feng Lian Ying and Zijin's Master stupefied occurred; the spirit beast that had been looking like a monster with bared fangs suddenly quieted down! It even smacked its lips while revealing an expression of joy.

Zijin's Master was stunned, yet when he saw something sparkling flash within Hexi's palm, he chuckled wryly.

So, it was like that! That girl unexpectedly used that method to tame his Qing Sha. That girl was simply...simply too clever!

Now that the fierce and terrifying looks Qing Sha had been making a moment ago were no more, it was currently behaving like a real pet dog; incessantly rubbing against Hexi with eager and expectant expressions.

Then, Hexi turned her wrist, and soon a piece of cake dropped onto her palm, the cake emitting rich spiritual energy along with a sweet smell.

This wasn't just an ordinary piece of cake, but rather, she had produced this cake after mixing in a small amount of spirit water and basing it on the cheesecake recipes from her past life.

She had known that the spirit beasts of this world had preferences similar to that of humans, and furthermore, that many spirit beasts liked honey desserts.

Although she didn't know how to tame spirit beasts; she did know that it was common to have a gluttonous nature in this world.

Without mentioning spirit beasts, even intellectual people like Nangong Yu found the deliciousness of the superb cake on Hexi's hand hard to resist.

Everyone watching fell into an unspeakable silence. So when Feng Lian Ying saw Qing Sha rubbing against Hexi with its big head, she couldn't believe her eyes.

She had relied on her skills as a master beast tamer, and the secret treasure; the Yin And Yang Bell given to her by her Master, to help her. Unfortunately, even she was unable to tame the spirit beast. Yet to her surprise, under this stinky boy, Xi Yue's hands, it had become so obedient.

How could this be possible?! That brat must have used some shameful method and cheated! That must be it!

Zijin's Master quickly recovered, then faintly laughed before he said, "The outcome of the third test has been decided. Little boy, I congratulate you on receiving my Maha Inheritance."

A corner of Hexi's mouth curled up into a meaningful smile, but before she even had time to speak, Feng Lian Ying started screaming out of control. "This is impossible! I don't believe that he was able to tame Qing Sha! Even I, a Gold Core stage master beast tamer was unable to subdue that ferocious beast, so how could he, mere trash on Qi Refining stage have been able to subdue it?! I'm sure he must have used some sort of shameful trick! Zijin's Master, you're a wise person, so by all means you shouldn't be deceived by him!"

A trace of contempt rapidly flashed within the eyes of Zijin's Master, but the expression on his face didn't change in the slightest as he indifferently said, "During this third test, the one who relied on their

own ability, and the one who cheated, I indeed saw it all clearly. When you used a Spirit Powder Pill to avoid feeling the pain of Burning Heart and Forged Body, I didn't interfere and allowed you to pass. Do you really think that I knew nothing about your little tricks?"

"That's...that's different!" Feng Lian Ying shouted quietly, but then the complexion on her face darkened into an ugly shade of red.

What Zijin's Master said wasn't wrong; if she could use small tricks to pass the tests, then why couldn't that stinky boy? She had cheated her way through all of the tests, so what qualifications did she have to accuse him?

But, for the purpose of obtaining this Inheritance, how many years had they, the Liu Li sect been preparing? How much of their strength and their resources had they spent? Even her Master had given her precious treasures over, even though she normally guarded them carefully. And when she had done so, she had repeatedly told Feng Lian Ying that she must receive the Inheritance.

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Chapter 237: Spiritual Sense

Now, with such an outcome, how could she be willing to accept it!

Feng Lian Ying grit her teeth, and after aiming a look of resentment towards Hexi, she then turned her gloomy and cold gaze towards Zijin's Master. "Zijin's Master, are you really disregarding the old kindness of my Family Head, and giving Zijin Palace's Inheritance to this stinky brat? Don't forget, his cultivation base is merely on Qi Refining stage, and moreover, he is insupportable and has no foundations. Plus, he has no family background, so when the time comes that people under heaven know about the matter of him receiving the Inheritance, he might even be unable to keep his small life. Zijin's Master, aren't you worried that your Inheritance might cease to exist in his hands?"

Not waiting for Zijin's Master to reply, Feng Lian Ying raised her chin in arrogance and continued, "But with my Liu Li sect it's different, if the Inheritance is in my hands, I can ensure I'll make the best use of it. With the power and influence of my Liu Li sect, who in this land would dare to covet it! On top of this, my Family Head will owe you a big favour as well! Such a result has many advantages, without disadvantages, for Zijin's Master. Hence, Zijin's Master, you really won't consider it once again?"

Finished saying these words, Feng Lian Ying's confidence was brimming; she believed that as long as people had a brain, they would know how to choose.

This stinky brat Xi Yue's cultivation base was low, he had a lowly status, and except for his good luck in passing the three rounds of assessments, what else did he have?

However, contrary to what Feng Lian Ying expected, after Zijin's Master heard her speech, a glint of coldness flashed within his eyes as sharp as a blade. Then suddenly, a burst of icy cold power pressure erupted from his body. "It seems that I've forgotten to tell you; I'm the same as Qing Sha, and one of the things I loathe the most is when other people threaten me. Your skills are inferior, you lost the competition, and in spite of everything, you still dare to talk nonsense in here! You're overestimating your capabilities!"

“Considering your Master’s face, I’ll spare your life today, but right now, I want you to immediately leave this Inheritance Void! Don’t let me see you again!”

His words had barely fallen when Feng Lian Ying felt a sharp pain throughout her entire body, and in the blink of an eye, she sank into darkness.

Feng Lian Ying’s figure gradually dissipated, leaving only Hexi and Zijin’s Master in the Inheritance void.

The body of Zijin’s Master then slowly floated upwards in the void, his deep and low voice resonating as if it was being projected from the horizon, “Little girl, are you ready to receive the Inheritance?”

Hexi nodded, her expression showing rare respectfulness. “Many thanks to Senior for bestowing such a generous gift!”

The face of Zijin’s Master showed the traces of a satisfied smile, and the in next moment, he and Qing Sha’s figures suddenly exploded into blinding white lights.

The white lights scattered in all directions, the sight resembling fireworks blooming from afar. Then, these lights rapidly shot towards Hexi, drilling into her mind and body.

Hexi uttered a muffled groan as she felt a strange energy incessantly surging and circulating within her body, which then slowly converged around her dantian.

And in her mind an avalanche of information began to appear, along with the words from Zijin’s Master.

“Little girl, in this secret territory, Qing Sha and I were only the remaining wisps of Spiritual Sense. And only by obtaining a Spiritual Sense, are you then able to open the Divine Key and practice the methods of my Zijin technique; the Maha Inheritance, to your hearts content.”

“After you’ve completed the acceptance of the Inheritance; Zijin Palace will disappear, and you will become the new owner of this secret territory. However, if you genuinely want to control the secret territory, you still need to do a lot of things...”

Hexi’s brows creased. Zijin’s Master had said that she would become the new owner of the secret territory, but he didn’t actually say how she would control the secret territory, right? Does this mean that she would have to explore the entire secret territory?

Currently, the secret territory was crawling with Gold Core stage and above martial artists. Moreover, there were many dangerous places with layer upon layer of protection, causing Hexi to feel her scalp become numb. If she wanted to explore the secret territory with her current strength, it would be even harder than reaching the sky.

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Chapter 238: Feng Lian Ying’s Jealousy

However, when Hexi heard Zijin’s Master talking about the contents of the Maha Inheritance, she immediately tossed her concerns about the rest of the matters to the back of her mind.

This then left only excitement and expectations in her heart.

The ability of the Maha Inheritance was apparently duplication. The power to duplicate other people's abilities, and even their cultivation methods.

Of course, in the early stages it was impossible to have such a large ability; at most it could only duplicate the abilities of a martial artist at a lower cultivation level than herself. However, when it reached peak level, there was an eighty percent probability that it could completely duplicate the cultivation methods of a martial artist that was one level higher than herself; a fifty percent chance that it would duplicate the cultivation method of a martial artist two levels higher than herself; and a ten percent chance that it would duplicate the cultivation method of a martial artist three levels higher than herself.

Moreover, once the Divine Key was opened, the martial artist's Spiritual Sense and essence power would be greatly enhanced, helping her to rapidly master any cultivation methods to advance. As a result, her progress would be more than twice as fast as other martial artists.

Hexi pushed down the exclamation that surged forth in her heart, and sitting cross-legged, she began to slowly refine and link up the Spiritual Sense Zijin's Master had left for her in the Inheritance void. Only through absorbing the Spiritual Sense could the Divine Key be opened, and this could then be considered as completely receiving the Inheritance.

By then, her strength would also greatly improve.

And at this moment, on the outside of the Inheritance void, Feng Lian Ying who had suffered from Qing Sha's bite and the forced banishment of Zijin's Master, slowly woke up with her complexion an ugly shade.

Straight after she awoke, she then spat out a mouthful of blood, her pretty face pale and unhealthy looking.

Reaching into a pocket of her robes, she fished out a jade tablet that immediately started emitting a faint light.

When Zijin's Master had expelled her from the Inheritance void he had used quite a lot of power. He had initially hoped that she would be incapacitated for about an hour, giving Hexi plenty of time to finish receiving the Inheritance.

However, Zijin's Master didn't foresee that Feng Lian Ying would have actually brought a Wind Seal with her. With that kind of treasure on her, it would allow her to become clear-headed in just a short half an hour.

Feng Lian Ying's delicate hand tightly clenched the jade tablet, revealing traces of the veins on the back of her hand.

She's awake...but so what? In the end, she didn't get Zijin Palace's Inheritance; she lost to that stinky brat!

She had spent so much to get to this point, yet stumbled on the final hurdle! How would she explain this to everyone in the Liu Li sect, and even more, explain it to her Master?

Feng Lian Ying raised her head. Seeing Hexi sitting cross-legged in meditation in front of her, an intense jealousy and murderous rage suddenly lit up within her eyes.

Abruptly standing up, she then pulled out her Long Sword and engulfed it in a blazing flame.

All of this was because of that bastard! He had brought trouble to her by causing her to lose the Inheritance, which would result in her losing face when she returned to her sect. Today, even if she had to risk being banished from the secret territory by Zijin's Master, she must kill this wretched boy!

The sword lit up, and like lightning, it shoot forth towards the clueless and unaware figure of Hexi.

She had thought that this lad's body would be stabbed by the sword, and furthermore, he would be burnt to ashes by the flame. However, the blood splattering display that she had expected to see didn't actually happen, and instead, Feng Lian Ying heard a bang, and her Long Sword was unexpectedly blocked by a golden barrier.

Feng Lian Ying was startled, and soon heard the rage filled voice of Zijin's Master say, "I told you before, it's forbidden to use violence within Zijin Palace! Why are you still here? Quickly get lost, otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite!"

Zijin Palace started shaking following the command of Zijin's Master, seeming to express his wrath.

Feng Lian Ying's hand holding the sword couldn't help but tremble, while her face revealed the mixed emotions of unwillingness, jealousy, anger, and resentment. This made her previously beautiful face become twisted with a sort of sinister maliciousness.

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Chapter 239: You Cannot Harm My Mother

Under Hexi's clothes, the little Golden Dragon was a bundle of nerves as he stealthily watched Feng Lian Ying's reactions. At the same time, he was also trying to appease Dandan and pushing away his small claws.

Even though she was clearly unwilling, they watched as Feng Lian Ying carried her sword with her as she walked out of Zijin Palace, causing the little Golden Dragon to finally heave a long sigh of relief. Then, turning towards Dandan with a proud smile, his mouth noisily opened and closed as he said, "See, I told you that I could handle that evil woman..."

However, the little Golden Dragon had yet to finish speaking, when Dandan suddenly cried out in alarm, and his pale pink body abruptly swelled as blinding lights burst from his body.

The next moment, a bang echoed throughout the room, and the two little spirit pets flew out from under Hexi's clothes to land heavily fell upon the ground.

Dandan uttered a painful wail and his swollen body deflated at a speed faster than the naked eye could follow, becoming smaller and smaller. His pig appearance seemed to have lost all moisture, and his soft skin was no longer as shiny and smooth as before. Rather, it was now all wrinkled, as if completely dried out.

"Dandan, are you okay?!" The little Golden Dragon cried out in fear, shock and terror clearly written across his face.

This foolish little pig, in order to protect him...

“Hmph, I had thought that it was truly an order from Zijin’s Master, yet as it turns out, it was only two cunning little beasts. I was almost deceived by the two of you!”

When the little Golden Dragon heard that, he raised his small head and furiously said, “My Master has already begun the process of receiving the Inheritance of Zijin Palace, which means that he will soon become the owner of this secret territory; the younger family member of Zijin’s Master. If you dare harm my Master, be careful because Zijin’s Master will definitely seek you out to pay back your debt!”

Upon hearing that, Feng Lian Ying burst into a fit of laughter, “Since you said that the acceptance has just began, then that means it’s not yet complete! If I kill him now, he’s not a descendant of Zijin’s Master, so naturally no one will take revenge on behalf of him. What’s more, can it be that you really think my Liu Li sect is afraid of Zijin’s Master?”

After saying that, the look on her face suddenly became fierce and she gloomily said, “If I can’t receive the Inheritance, then I won’t let others receive it either!”

With that remark, her figure flashed as she charged straight towards Hexi cloaked in an intense murderous aura.

“Mother!” Dandan cried out loudly, and without thinking, his figure once again swelled as he pounced over before Hexi. “You cannot harm my Mother!”

The power of a Gold Core stage martial artist’s sword was very formidable, and Dandan was merely a newborn primary spirit; how could he withstand it?

When the sword pierced his body, Dandan let out a shrill scream, and in a flash he fell into Hexi’s arms as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

His previous pink skin was now nearly completely covered in wrinkles and lifelessly dull; it was as if he would shatter into a million pieces at any time.

But the next moment, Dandan shockingly grew even larger to protect Hexi.

His voice was brimming with fear and tears, but it also carried stubbornness and the strong conviction of one prepared to sacrifice their life for their beliefs as he said, “You cannot harm my Mother... Mother, don’t be afraid, Dandan will certainly protect you!”

Feng Lian Ying withdrew her Long Sword, and as her towering figure looked down at the little pig who was firmly protecting Hexi, she sneered in contempt, “Based on what abilities do you want to block me? Such nonsense! Well, since you’re so anxious to court death, then I shall kill you, and your Master!”

“Little foolish pig, are you insane?! Hurry up and run away! She’s a Gold Core stage martial artist; how could you be her opponent?! If you continue like this you’ll die!”

Dandan firmly shook his head, stubbornness and persistence showing on his face. “Mother is the best Mother in this world, Dandan will absolutely not abandon Mother to run away...if you’re afraid, then you can go.”

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Chapter 240: Dying

“How could I be afraid!” When the little Golden Dragon heard the last sentence, he stomped in anger as he scolded, “Who said I would run away! I...I only wanted to deceive that shameful woman, that’s all... You’re merely a Gold Core stage martial artist, do you really think that I’m afraid of you!”

Upon saying that, the little Golden Dragon leaped in front of Dandan and started to curse as he faced Feng Lian Ying, “You’re such a venomous hearted woman! I’m not saying your looks are ugly, but that your heart is so vicious, it’s no wonder that Zijin’s Master doesn’t give you the Inheritance. Take a look at my Master; in comparison to your looks, his are more beautiful than yours, and his ability is higher than yours. Which idiot would choose you, an ugly woman, over my Master instead?”

Standing behind the little Golden Dragon, Dandan promptly joined in with, “Exactly, exactly, such an ugly woman! She can’t even compare to one of Mother’s fingertips. Cross-eyed, hooked nose, toady face, and ugly looks with a vicious heart! Be careful in the future; when you give birth to a son he won’t have a butthole, and after you die, you’ll go straight down to the eighteen levels of hell!”

Since Dandan had still been inside his huge egg from the beginning, his knowledge was now incomplete. Each of his owners had had different personalities, so naturally he received all different kinds of information, including some things that were weird. Now that he was angry and worried, he spat out the most vulgar curse words that he had learnt.

If Hexi was awake at this moment and could hear her cute and clumsy spirit pet cursing and shouting at people like a wife in the street, she would certainly be so shocked that her jaw would drop to the floor.

On the other hand, when the little Golden Dragon heard those curses, he loudly cheered. Then, looking at Dandan as if he himself had taught him, he continued adding insults. “Little foolish pig, some of your phrases were wrong. This woman is so ugly that whoever marries her will have bad luck, so how would anyone be willing to marry her? Since no one will marry her, how could she give birth to a son without a butthole?”

Feng Lian Ying was born noble; surrounded by people who flattered her, fawned upon her, and who were always trying to curry favour with her. From since she was a child up until now, she had never suffered such insults and abuse.

At this moment, she only felt her Qi and blood boiling; her face clearly showing murderous intent. “Two lowly beasts actually dared to insult me so much...very good! Today, I’ll skin you both alive, slowly pull your tendons out one by one, and dismember your bodies piece by piece. You’ll then be reunited with your Master in the underworld!”

As Feng Lian Ying’s words left her mouth, a fire ball condensed in her hand, before she then fiercely threw it towards them.

In a flash, the fire ball transformed into several sharp arrows; all of them heading towards Hexi, Dandan, and the little Golden Dragon.

“We can’t let her hurt Mother!” Dandan shouted loudly, immediately making his body swell large again to protect Hexi.

The little Golden Dragon's complexion paled. He was more knowledgeable than Dandan, and therefore he knew just how terrible one strike from a Gold Core martial artist was.

However, when he looked at the foolish pig behind him; completely disregarding his own life, the little Golden Dragon clenched his teeth and the golden light surrounding his body suddenly exploded.

"BOOM—" An earth-shattering noise was heard that caused Zijin Palace to shake, as if a major disaster had befallen them all.

After the sound of the explosion quieted down, the little Golden Dragon fell to the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood as he slowly started to faint.

At this moment, a large area of his dragon scales were burnt, the horns on top of his head were broken, and his entire body was covered with blood and ghastly wounds. The little amount of energy that he had previously managed to collect with great difficulty after becoming unsealed, was now completely used up.

Dandan started crying after seeing such a miserable appearance, and his body rapidly shrunk back to normal size as he went to the little Golden Dragon's side. "Longlong, are you alright... whaaa...

don't die!"

"Little foolish pig!" The little Golden Dragon spat out another mouthful of blood and foam, baring his teeth as he said, "Don't you know who I am? How can...how can I die...so easily..."

He was unable to finish what he was saying before he fainted, the golden light around his body fading without a trace.