

## King of Hell 241

### [The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

#### Chapter 241: The Shopkeeper Of Sheng De Hall

Feng Lian Ying sneered, "You're a young dragon that's not much better than a snake! Even the low level disciples of my Liu Li sect might be able to catch you as a pet, and yet here you are, daring to be so arrogant in front of me. Don't overestimate your capabilities and attempt something impossible. As far as a useless spirit pet goes, you're the most useless! Since you were so devoted in protecting him, then I'll help you all die together!"

Upon saying that, her Long Sword suddenly lit up with a blinding red light and was surrounded by leaping flames; as if it was about to burn all of Zijin Palace down.

Fear and sadness clearly showed on Dandan's face. But, in the next moment, he resolutely clenched his jaw and leaped into the air, firmly wrapping himself around Hexi.

He had experienced thousands of years of waiting in loneliness, before he had finally managed to meet Mother! Mother was so gentle; so kind, she made so many delicious types of food for him, and she would even hug him to appease him...if he lost Mother, then would he have to return to that boundless darkness; where there was no longer any food, no light, and no more of Mother's hugs to warm him?

No! He didn't want that to happen!

As long as he could be together with Mother, even if he had to pay any price, he would do it without any hesitation!

Dandan's body grew bigger and bigger, and the spiritual power in his body started surging violently, forming into a faint spiritual power vortex.

Next, the Long Sword enveloped in blazing flames issued an ear piercing buzzing as it was aimed straight at the two spirit pets.

Dandan's eyes filled with determination, and he recklessly launched the spiritual vortex.

But suddenly, a refreshing screen of water appeared before their eyes. During a moment of life or death, it had unexpectedly blocked that whizzing Long Sword and its blazing flames.

Feng Lian Ying's complexion became extremely unsightly, and she asked in a dark voice, "Who is it?! Come out here now!"

Her words had barely fallen when the door of Zijin Palace was slowly pushed open, and a man dressed in a black robe entered the palace holding a wooden protection tablet in his outstretched hands.

The man's looks were scholarly and ordinary, while his voice when speaking carried a refined and amiable tone. "Ice Lotus Fairy, your reputation is well known, and your Liu Li sect is a dignified and large sect; by taking advantage of such a precarious position and mounting an attack on a member of the younger generation, it wouldn't be good if it were to spread outside right?"

When she clearly saw the man's face, Feng Lian Ying's expression showed a hint of disgust in a flash. "I was wondering who was it, and as it turns out, it's actually shopkeeper Zhou of Sheng De hall. You're

merely trash who depended on medicinal pills to forcefully accumulate enough spiritual power to reach Gold Core stage, and yet you dare to meddle in this Fairy's business. Just who do you think you are?!"

The person who had come was Zhou Yan'an, a second ranked doctor and shopkeeper of Sheng De hall that Hexi became acquainted with when she was rescuing Xiao Li's brother.

Zhou Yan'an quickly walked over to stand before Hexi, and Zijin Palace's doors slowly shut behind him.

Inhaling a deep breath, he said, "The people in this world have a duty to meddle in affairs that have nothing to do with them if someone is about to be hurt. Furthermore, this is Young Master Xi, who this humble one happens to be acquainted with. Hence, no matter what, this humble one can't just sit back and watch him die by your hands."

Feng Lian Ying's words were laced with contempt as she sneered, "If those words were said to me by your Master, Gu Liu Feng, I might have shown some fear, but since it was you...you have no qualifications to talk to me like that."

Finished speaking, Feng Lian Ying brandished the Long Sword in her hand once more, and ruthlessly shot towards Zhou Yan'an.

With a bang, a water mist rose into the air and blocked Feng Lian Ying's strike. However, this time the water barrier vibrated extremely hard; like it was only just managing to withstand the attack and resist shattering into pieces.

Feng Lian Ying retrieved the Long Sword, and seeing the wooden protection tablet still in Zhou Yan'an's hands emitting a faint silvery light, she sneered, "You think that such a lousy protection tablet could block my attack? Dream on!"

### **[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)**

#### **Chapter 242: Unable To Contend**

Like she had thought of something, Feng Lian Ying's jealous-filled gaze swept over towards Hexi and she gloomily said, "Since shopkeeper Zhou came here, it was presumably to also receive the Inheritance of Zijin Palace, right? However, this palace has now been taken away by that stinky boy using his despicable methods. Shopkeeper Zhou, didn't you want to get the Inheritance?"

Upon hearing this, shopkeeper Zhou stared blankly, before then glancing in disbelief at the boy meditating with his eyes closed.

Young Master once said that if one wants to receive Zijin Palace's Inheritance, that they must at least be a martial artist of Gold Core stage or higher, and moreover, they need to have a certain level of medical expertise. Young Master Xi's cultivation base was clearly just Qi Refining stage, but unexpectedly he was able to get the Inheritance! Could it be that his medical expertise is really so high that its reached perfection?

When Dandan heard Feng Lian Ying slandering Hexi, he angrily shouted, "Evil woman who won't ever be able to be married off, it was obviously because your skills weren't as good as Mother's that you lost, and Zijin's Master even said that you were inferior to Mother. With your venomous heart you were jealous of Mother, and thus you wanted to take advantage and kill her when she's in the process of

receiving the Inheritance! Such a vile person! Shameful and malicious people like you will absolutely not have a good ending!”

Zhou Yan’an was baffled. Young Master Xi was a man, yet his spirit pet called him Mother.

At the same time, Feng Lian Ying on the opposite side was angered so much that she trembled all over. As she glared at Dandan and Hexi, it was clear that she wanted to mince them up into meat patties.

“Zhou Yan’an, you better get out of here if you know what’s good for you, or else I will kill you together with them!!”

As her words fell, a formidable and imposing spiritual pressure burst out from Feng Lian Ying’s body, tightly wrapping itself around Zhou Yan’an and Dandan.

Zhou Yan’an instantly turned deathly pale, causing him to fall back a step. The light of the wooden protection tablet in his hand seemed to dim slightly.

His eyes expressed his dread and panic. It’s precisely as the Ice Lotus Fairy had said; he had depended on medicinal pills given to him by his Young Master to help him forcibly accumulate enough spiritual power to raise his cultivation base to Gold Core stage. And it was all done for the purpose of entering the secret territory and obtaining Zijin Palace’s Inheritance.

His strength simply wouldn’t be able to contend with the woman’s before his eyes, so the wisest choice was to leave...

However, Zhou Yan’an turned his head back and caught a glimpse of Hexi. The youngster’s long eyelashes were resting gently on soft, round cheeks, while his exquisite skin was sparkling and translucent. It was like this person was carved out of white jade; exceptionally beautiful and delicate.

An image of this youth rescuing that boy emerged before his eyes. He was radiant and glorious; as if any incurable disease in this world could easily be solved by his hands.

If it was him, perhaps he could really cure...it wasn’t certain but maybe! If it was him, perhaps he would have more confidence than himself, and be more successful in accomplishing a miracle!

With these thoughts, Zhou Yan’an clenched his jaw, his face showing obvious determination. “Ice Lotus Fairy, I’m a person who learned medicine, and we medical practitioners have benevolent hearts and are charitable in our deeds as a fundamental rule. With your conduct of wilfully killing a teenager because of hate and jealousy, you don’t deserve the title of doctor. Today, this humble one finally knows that the Ice Lotus Fairy who was originally rumoured to be as spotless as jade, with the heart of a Bodhisattva, was nowhere near as good as she was made out to be!”

“Good, very good! Since you yourself want to court death, then don’t blame me for being merciless!”

Zhou Yan’an’s remark was more refined than Dandan’s, but the meaning still caused Feng Lian Ying to become furiously angry.

With bloodshot eyes, the muscles on her face slightly trembled because of jealousy and hatred, turning her previously beautiful face into something sinister and distorted. This appearance completely replaced her usually irrepachable image.

If it was the normal Feng Lian Ying, then no matter how much she hated a person, she would've perfectly controlled her temperament and maintained her graceful appearance.

### [The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

#### **Chapter 243: Advancing To Meridians Stage**

But today, with her fail in competing over Zijin Palace's Inheritance, the hatred she had for Hexi made her extremely irritated. All this, coupled with Dandan, the little Golden Dragon, and Zhou Yan'an's words on top of that, it made her completely lose all rational and she was unable to maintain her fairy-like image.

Zhou Yan'an's strength could in no way contend with Feng Lian Ying's power, and as a result, after just a few short fights, he fell into a disadvantageous position; his body sustaining a few wounds.

Watching from the side, Dandan suddenly jumped over in an attempt to distract Feng Lian Ying and assist Zhou Yan'an, but Feng Lian Ying ruthlessly kicked him away with a burst of spare spiritual power. This caused him to smash into Hexi's body so hard, that he ended up spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Feng Lian Ying pointed the edge of her blazing sword at Zhou Yan'an, severely striking him. With a bam, the wooden protection tablet in Zhou Yan'an's hand shattered into pieces. After which, he staggered before tumbling to the ground; his complexion deathly pale.

This wooden protection tablet was a spiritual item given to him by his Young Master, and it was able to resist the full strength of an attack from a martial artist at the peak of Gold Core stage. Zhou Yan'an had been able to avoid so many of Feng Lian Ying's attacks so far because of this protection tablet.

Now that the protection tablet was broken, and the spiritual power in his body had been used up to the last drop, he could no longer withstand another blow from Feng Lian Ying.

A cold and malicious expression was clearly visible on Feng Lian Ying's face. Whether it was Zhou Yan'an, the two little beasts, or Hexi; she absolutely wouldn't allow them to live. In this world, any person who dared to humiliate her would pay the price a thousand times over, and they wouldn't be allowed to die a natural death.

However, since Feng Lian Ying was immersed in her hatred, while Zhou Yan'an was focused on her and his despair, neither of them noticed what was currently happening with Hexi. As she sat silent and cross-legged to the side, her body began to emit a faint silver light.

Dandan raised his small head, and his big eyes welled with tears as he looked at Hexi with a surprised expression. "Mother!"

Along with the light slowly getting brighter, at a rate faster than the eye could see, Hexi's spiritual power started to frantically increase. A tiny whirlpool formed in her dantian, and little by little, it started absorbing the spiritual energy from Zijin Palace into her body.

Next, Hexi's cultivation base rose from the peak of Foundation Establishment stage; to the completion of Foundation Establishment stage; all the way up to Meridians stage. Finally, she stopped advancing once she reached the second rank of Meridians stage.

It must be known that in Mi Luo Continent, a martial artist's rank was categorised and divided into Qi Refining stage, Foundation Establishment stage, Meridians stage, Gold Core stage, Nascent Soul stage, Divine stage, Void And Darkness stage, Overcoming Tribulation stage, and lastly; Completeness stage.

The higher the rank a martial artist reached, the harder advancing would become; it would be as if one was ascending to heaven. For a martial artist with ordinary innate talents, advancing from Foundation Establishment stage to Meridians stage would take at least several decades. Even a genius martial artist with outstanding innate talents would need at least five to six years. But Hexi had unexpectedly, in just one short month, managed to jump to the second rank of Meridians stage without a cultivation base.

If such an advancement speed were to spread out, it would absolutely shake the entire Mi Luo Continent to its core.

With the silver light slowly dissipating, it ultimately seemed that everything had completely entered Hexi's body. Next, the eyelashes of the youngster slowly trembled as he sat cross-legged, and he slowly opened his eyes.

This scene was stunning, yet it all happened within the blink of an eye. So except for Dandan, Feng Lian Ying and Zhou Yan'an didn't discover what had been going on!

Seeing the sword about to reach him once more, Zhou Yan'an closed his eyes in despair and he muttered two words, "Young Master..."

However, the pain he expected didn't come and instead, he suddenly felt something wrap around his waist. Zhou Yan'an's body flew into the air, brushing past the tip of Feng Lian Ying's sword in the nick of time.

Almost at the same time, the entirety of Zijin Palace erupted in a burst of dazzling silver and purple lights; as if millions of shooting stars streaked across a night sky, making it difficult for people to open their eyes.

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

#### **Chapter 244: Disappearance Of Zijin Palace**

Feeling pain in her head due to the blinding light, Feng Lian Ying quickly covered her eyes. And through the gaps between her fingers, she could vaguely see the blinding white light converging in one direction.

A gentle breeze blew past after the light had completely dissipated, and she was shocked to discover that she was no longer in Zijin Palace, but was now standing in a vast field.

No, it should be said, that Zijin Palace had completely disappeared.

And standing opposite her was Zhou Yan'an, who was still in a panicked state. Tied around his waist was a White Bone Whip, while his clothes were tattered and soaked with blood. His breath was released in pants, as if his spiritual power would dry up at any moment.

But Feng Lian Ying was already too busy to worry about Zhou Yan'an; her crazed, unwavering gaze falling on the teenager beside him.

"Xi Yue, you're such a shameless person! Actually daring to receive the Inheritance!!"

Not only had he received the Inheritance, his cultivation base had also advanced extremely fast. When he was still in the Inheritance void he was obviously only at Qi Refining stage, but now he had reached Foundation Establishment stage! This must be because Zijin's Master had passed down some sort of secret technique for him, to enhance his cultivation base in such a short amount of time!

If...if the one who received the Inheritance had been her, then perhaps she would've been able to break through to the peak of Gold Core stage. It was because this stinky brat! This bastard had caused her to lose her Inheritance!

As soon as Dandan saw that Hexi had awoken, he was no longer able to bear it and immediately pounced into her arms as he loudly cried, "Mother, you finally woke up...whaa...Dandan was scared he wouldn't see you again..."

Once Hexi hugged Dandan, she felt that something was wrong. The little pink pig's skin was previously soft and smooth, yet now it had become all wrinkled. Furthermore, the colour of his skin was all dull and lifeless, while in the corner of his mouth there was a distinct trail of blood.

"Dandan, are you injured?"

"Whaa...Mother, it was that evil woman who bullied us! She beat Longlong to death, and she even wanted to kill Mother and Uncle, whaa..."

Dandan wept with grief. Even though he was still immature, he had never in his life encountered anyone so repulsive and bloodthirsty. It was the first time he had known that people could be so awful, so cruel.

Hexi shifted her gaze towards the little Golden Dragon beside her foot, and saw that he was indeed covered all over with cuts and bruises. And as she examined his dying form, she noticed that even both of his horns were broken, exposing bloody wounds.

And laying at her side, with his spiritual power completely used up, was a man struggling to breathe. She instantly recognised him as shopkeeper Zhou of Sheng De hall.

This person and these spirit pets...had they ended up in such a miserable state in order to protect her?

A strange warm feeling surged in Hexi's heart. It was sour and painful, making her feel touched and distressed at the same time.

But when her gaze moved towards Feng Lian Ying, the look on her face became cold and furious in a flash.

This is the so called Ice Lotus Fairy, whose skill in the Inheritance void had been inferior. She had actually wanted to kill her in the real world, even injuring Dandan so severely!

Thinking until here, the glint of a cold murderous aura flashed within Hexi's eyes.

"Young Master Xi, you...hurry up and run away! We aren't strong enough to be her opponents..." Zhou Yan'an said weakly. "I've informed my Young Master of the situation, so as long as my Young Master comes, he can save you...don't mind me, quickly escape!"

A trace of surprise showed on Hexi's face. She hadn't expected that a stranger she would meet by chance would help her, but he had recklessly risked his life just for her.

Only, no matter what the purpose of Zhou Yan'an helping her was, was she, Hexi, the type of person who would abandon her benefactor and run away in order to protect her own safety?

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

#### **Chapter 245: Kowtow To Apologise**

When Zhou Yan'an didn't see him moving, he became anxious. "Young Master Xi, my...my spiritual power is used up, and my meridians are damaged. It's certain that I won't be able to escape, so you should quickly go...otherwise, it'll be too late..."

Hexi didn't pay attention to his words. Rather, she rapidly took out her Silver Needles and in a flash sealed several of his major acupuncture points.

As his acupuncture points were sealed, the spiritual energy and power that leaked from Zhou Yan'an's damaged meridians slowly stopped, and his pale complexion began to return to normal.

Not waiting for Zhou Yan'an to say anything further, Hexi quickly fished out a few spiritual supplement pills and stuffed it into his mouth, before indifferently saying, "It's only a small injury, why should you make out as if you were half dead? Rest assured, you and I won't die!"

Slowly he felt spiritual energy gathering in his dantian, and even his meridians which had previously been burning gradually started to cool down.

Zhou Yan'an was astonished, and as he looked at Hexi, his gaze steadily became more respectful. Yet when he saw Feng Lian Ying's dark expression as she walked towards them carrying her sword, he couldn't help but become anxious. "Young Master Xi, even if you were able to save this humble one's life, with just our strength alone, we're simply not able to be a match with Ice Lotus Fairy. I'll only drag you down..."

Zhou Yan'an's words hadn't yet finished, when he suddenly felt his throat clog and he could no longer utter any sound.

Hexi coldly withdrew her finger that had been pressing on his voice acupuncture point, and indifferently said, "You're too noisy, go to the side and obediently watch. Who said that we weren't a match with that damned woman and could only die? Even if I really have to die, I must shed a layer of that vicious white lotus's skin! In this world, no one can injure my, Xi Yue's people, without paying the price!"

Feng Lian Ying's eyes were still dark; as if they contained venom. Yet hearing this just as she was starting to calm down caused her to burst into a fit of loud laughter, "Who do you think you are? You're merely Foundation Establishment stage trash! You think that since you received Zijin Palace's Inheritance that you'll be able to go against me? In your dreams!"

Once that was said, Feng Lian Ying's expression became extremely dark and sinister. "If you hand over the Golden Bodhi Tree and Zijin Palace now, this Fairy will kindly leave your corpse intact. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless. My Liu Li sect has so many methods to torture people, and at that time, I'll let you have a taste of what it means to live in agony yet be unable to die! By then, even if you beg for forgiveness, it will certainly be too late!"

Hexi sneered, then took a confident step forward before indifferently saying, "If you want me to hand over the Golden Bodhi Tree and Zijin Palace, I can! That's as long as you, Feng Lian Ying, kneel on the

ground and kowtow towards me, shopkeeper Zhou, and my spirit pets to apologise. Furthermore, admit to the people in this world that you, Ice Lotus Fairy, are nothing but a reputation with no substance; a woman with a venomous heart. Then, I'll give the Inheritance to you, how is it?"

"You!! You bastard, you court death!!"

Once she heard that, Feng Lian Ying flew into a rage. With a blazing flame springing up around her entire body, the Long Sword in her hand formed out countless Sword-lights[1] that shot straight towards Hexi.

Hexi immediately threw Dandan and the little Golden Dragon into her space, and seeing the Sword-lights flying towards her, she abruptly brandished the White Bone Whip in her hand.

The White Bone Whip transformed into a whip with layer upon layer of shadow, and mixing with a murderous aura that was as cold as ice, it then enveloped the Sword-lights into a ball.

With the movement of Hexi's feet blurring into shadow, she disappeared from where she was currently standing in the blink of an eye.

Hexi's ice spiritual power was of course unable to resist a fire attack by a Gold Core stage martial artist. So the icy cold energy was rapidly engulfed by the flames, turning it into steam before it disappeared without a trace.

But within this split second gap, Hexi had also disappeared. This resulted in the Long Sword hurtling past and returning to Feng Lian Ying's hand without success once again.

[1]Sword-light – also translated as a Sword Ray. A dazzling, powerful energy attack released from the edge of a blade. Forming Sword-light generally requires a profound cultivation base and a deep mastery of swordsmanship.

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

#### **Chapter 246: Dual Attributes Of Water And Fire, Heavenly Spiritual Roots**

"Bastard, if you have the abilities then don't hide! Do you think that just because you can hide, you can really avoid my attack?!"

Feng Lian Ying gnashed her teeth, and with her figure blurring, a barrage of blazing darts flew everywhere.

With the darts practically flying all around, no matter how fast Hexi moved, it was impossible for her to dodge this round of attack.

Internally overjoyed, the corner of Feng Lian Ying's mouth curled into a sinister smile as she imagined all the holes about to be poked into Hexi; turning her into a sieve.

However the next moment, her wide smile froze.

She watched as those burning darts, after gaining a few meters, suddenly seemed like they encountered something. Unexpectedly it slowed down their speed, and somehow, it began to force the darts to face a different direction, before they wobbled in the air and fell to the ground.



Next, the flames slowly extinguished. When she saw this, Feng Lian Ying's face was so gloomy that it looked like it was almost dripping water, appearing particularly cold.

Hexi unhurriedly appeared before Feng Lian Ying once more, but this time, she was accompanied by countless clones that flashed into view one after another.

Each one of the clones had a contemptuous sneer on their face, while a melodious and penetrating voice rang out carrying a cold murderous aura, "Ice Lotus Fairy, your trick was only so-so!"

This was a technique that Hexi had used when she was still an assassin; Illusionary Step. Originally, if she would've used this technique on a martial artist with a high Divine Sense, it wouldn't have been effective at all. However, now that Hexi had advanced, her spiritual power and speed had greatly increased.

In this world of martial artists, only the swiftness of a person's speed defined the winner. Therefore, now that she was using Illusionary Step, even Feng Lian Ying on Gold Core stage was unable to see where Hexi's real body was.

"Good, very good! I never would've thought that mere Foundation Establishment stage trash could've pushed me up to this point!"

The fury on Feng Lian Ying's face slowly vanished, transforming into a deep coldness. Loosening the grip of her right hand, her Long Sword worth several million spirit stones fell to the ground and produced a clang as it hit.

"It seems that you obtaining Zijin Palace's Inheritance wasn't purely by luck. But since it's this way, it's even more reason for me to not allow you to keep on living! People like you would be a threat to me in the future, so it's better to eradicate you while you're still weak. Moreover since you also attempted to seduce Brother Yu, if I'm unable to kill you today, I'll be in great trouble!"

The next moment, the shadow of a sword slowly formed in Feng Lian Ying's hand.

But this sword was different from the previous fire attribute Long Sword; this sword's entire body seemed to emit the coldness of ice spiritual power. The sword flickered, and the spiritual herbs around the sword completely froze, and at a speed visible to the naked eye, the frost spread to cover the ground all around it.

Zhou Yan'an cried out in alarm, "The Ice Crystal Sword! A top-graded weapon, the Ice Crystal Sword...you...don't you have fire spiritual roots? Why are you able to use the Ice Crystal Sword?"

Feng Lian Ying slightly raised her chin, an arrogant smile breaking across her face. "Why do you think this Fairy can be called the thousand year unparalleled genius martial artist of Liu Li sect? It's because I have the rare dual attributes of water and fire, two of the heavenly spiritual roots of the world."

Zhou Yan'an was dumbstruck. Dual attributes of the heavenly spiritual roots, where both attributes were completely unrelated! The dual attributes of water and fire, two of the heavenly spiritual roots, were represented when a martial artist practiced water and fire attribute cultivation methods. If practiced correctly, instead of each attribute cancelling each other out, it could result in each one complementing the other.

If you were a martial artist with just one attribute of the heavenly spiritual roots, you were already considered to be a rare genius in the world. Yet Feng Lian Ying was a Gold Core stage martial artist with dual attributes of the heavenly spiritual roots...how could Young Master Xi ever hope to defeat this woman?!

### [The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

#### **Chapter 247: Paying The Price**

If Zhou Yan'an were to know that Hexi; who to his eyes had no chance of winning possessed five attributes of the heavenly spiritual roots, his jaw would probably drop in shock.

Feng Lian Ying's gaze was filled with contempt as she looked at Hexi. "Don't think that just because you were a little smart and have a tad bit of skill that you can regard yourself as a genius. Compared to a real genius, you're still far from that and remain as trash. Ever since this Fairy got this Ice Crystal Sword I've never let it touch blood, so today, the two of you can be the first. Consider it a privilege!"

Finished speaking, Feng Lian Ying brandished the Ice Crystal sword in her hand. Following that, crackling sounds were heard that could make anyone's teeth ache, and in the blink of an eye, it was as if even the air was frozen.

Those shadows of Hexi's dispersed into the air one by one; disappearing without a trace.

Shortly afterwards, a figure who was running away was firmly frozen by a layer of ice and was completely unable to move; it was Hexi.

Feng Lian Ying burst into laughter, quickly stepping forward. "I said before that I would certainly dismember your body. Brat, now you shall break apart with my capsule of ice!"

Feng Lian Ying raised the Ice Crystal Sword, and fiercely threw it towards the frozen Hexi.

However, before her sword could reach Hexi, the capsule of ice suddenly exploded with a bright red light.

Feng Lian Ying was startled, but before she had time to react, she suddenly felt an acute pain in her abdomen. This caused her utter a miserable and mournful cry.

At the same time she felt pain, her Ice Crystal Sword had stabbed into Hexi's shoulder. The broken capsule of ice shattering into an icy powder that sprinkled the tops of their heads.

Both of them had beautiful appearances and under the fall of glittering ice dust, they seemed both stunning and breathtaking.

But Feng Lian Ying's current expression was like she had met a ghost; terrified and filled with disbelief.

The two of them were standing very close together. The dagger that had just been held in Hexi's hand was now nestled in Feng Lian Ying's abdomen; while Feng Lian Ying's Ice Crystal Sword was deeply embedded into Hexi's left shoulder.

Why? Obviously he had been frozen, but how was he able to thaw the ice capsule?

Cold energy from the Ice Crystal Sword slowly spread throughout Hexi's wound, but before it could completely freeze the left side of her body, the corner of her mouth curled up into a meaningful smile. "Ice Lotus Fairy, it seems that I forgot to tell you; it isn't only you who possesses a gift of dual attributes of the heavenly spiritual roots!"

"Furthermore, you seem to have forgotten what I said before. If you injure my people, you must pay the price! Even if I'll die, I will certainly make you pay a big price first!"

"No! This is impossible!" Feng Lian Ying screamed as she fell backwards.

As the two separated, a squelch could be heard as the dagger and sword were pulled out of the pair, causing fresh blood to pour from their wounds.

Feng Lian Ying covered the wound on her abdomen with her hands, her face filled with shock, resentment, and defiance. "No! I don't believe it! You're just trash, a useless person! How could you and I have the same innate skill!"

It was at this point that Feng Lian Ying finally realised that Hexi had deliberately been frozen by her. This was in order for her to draw closer to Hexi and loosen her guard while thinking that she was winning.

Just before, Hexi had used her formidable water attribute cultivation method, so Feng Lian Ying had thought she was a martial artist with a single water attribute spiritual root. Hence, she had never thought that Hexi would be able to escape with only her left side being frozen; until Hexi broke free.

Hexi reached out her hand to briefly press down on several of her acupuncture points, blocking the cold energy from spreading further. She then used her fire spiritual power to heat the cold energy corroding her meridians.

Thus, her complexion became pale, and her body tottered on the verge of collapse due to the excessive use of spiritual power to halt the ice-cold energy invading her body.

### [The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

#### **Chapter 248: Terrible Poison**

But Hexi didn't stop to rest, and instead waved the White Bone Whip in her hand. Her aura picturesque as she flew over and appeared before Feng Lian Ying.

Feng Lian Ying, who was immersed in her shock and hatred, suddenly snapped out from her thoughts with a burst of killing intent within her eyes.

"Bastard, so you want to sneak attack me with your minuscule abilities?! In your dreams!"

After speaking, about a dozen swords appears in her hand and she immediately charged towards the White Bone Whip. As they collided, the White Bone Whip was chopped apart inch by inch under the sword's swinging; falling to the ground like small worms.

As Hexi's body was strongly pulled forward by Feng Lian Ying, she felt a palm harshly strike her chest.

However, the moment the spiritual power reached Hexi's body she swayed, and like a kite that had its string snapped, she flew into the air before spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Feng Lian Ying had missed Hexi's vital organs, but it was still enough oppression by immense spiritual power to make her Qi and blood surge, as well as cause pain in her five internal organs.

Feng Lian Ying sneered in loathing, detest, and contempt. At this moment, the wound on her stomach had started to recover, and she used her towering frame to look down at Hexi. "No matter how hard you struggle, you're just like a mantis trying to stop a chariot. Do you really think that with just your tiny cultivation base, that you can successfully attack me?"

"You think I sacrificed my White Bone Whip and risked being injured in order to attack you?" The corner of Hexi's mouth curled into a sneer as she continued, "Feng Lian Ying, could it be that until now you still haven't realised that there's something wrong with your wound?"

Feng Lian Ying became alarmed and lowered her head to see the wound on her abdomen in disbelief, noticing that it had already started to coagulate with dark spots appearing around the wound. Her previously arrogant voice was now trembling due to fear. "You...what did you do to me?"

Hexi supported her still stiff left shoulder as she stood up, laughing coldly, "I only smeared the drop of an interesting poison on you...this poison initially had no effect towards you Gold Core stage martial artists since the moment you become poisoned, you just need to take the antidote and you'll be fine. But, Ice Lotus Fairy, apparently you let jealousy affect your mind. Now the poison has invaded your dantian and begun to spread throughout your meridians. How does it feel?"

"This is impossible! How could your poison hurt me?!" Desperation and panic flashed on Feng Lian Ying's face.

It must be known that martial artists of Gold Core stage were basically already immune to poison, unless it was highly poisonous like Dense Viper Orchid which was manufactured by a high level martial artist. Otherwise, a martial artist's body itself would naturally repel the impurities from the poison.

But now her body had really shown signs of being poisoned, and the circulation of her spiritual power was also slowing down! That brat was nothing but Foundation Establishment stage trash. He seemed to be about sixteen to seventeen years old, so how was it possible that he could concoct such a terrible poison?

The Long Sword appeared once more in Feng Lian Ying's hand as she aimed it at Hexi and screamed, "Bastard! If you don't want to die, then immediately hand over the antidote!"

Though Hexi's complexion was pale and her voice was weak, her face still wore an indifferent sneer. "It should be me saying those words. If you want me to hand over the antidote, I can! Now kneel down and apologise for me!"

"Very well! Did you think that with just an insignificant poison that this Fairy would really be afraid?!"

Feng Lian Ying's expression twisted, and suddenly, a dark red medicinal pill appeared on her hand.

As soon as that medicinal pill appeared, it emitted a delicate fragrance. Even if you were to merely smell this fragrance, it could give anyone a feeling of their spiritual power becoming incessantly agitated.

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

**Chapter 249: Mutual Destruction**

Feng Lian Ying held the red medicinal pill in her hand with a conflicted expression on her face.

This red pill was called a Red Phosphorus Pill. It was one of Liu Li sect's secret protection methods, and a pill that was used to save a life in a crisis.

Once you took a Red Phosphorus Pill, no matter how serious a martial artist was injured it would heal in a flash. Regardless of being infected by any poison, it would also completely clear up. Even the user's cultivation base would rise in a short time period, with their spiritual power increasing several fold.

However, this powerful red pill wasn't without side effects. After taking a Red Phosphorus Pill, the martial artist's meridians would be damaged to a certain extent, and they would lose the possibility of advancing for at least three years. Therefore, unless they had reached a moment where they needed to use it as a last resort, the disciples of Liu Li sect absolutely wouldn't take it.

Feng Lian Ying had always been ambitious and lofty. Desperately pursuing Nangong Yu's steps, she had initially planned to advance to Nascent Soul stage within ten years to be on an equal level with him. However, if she took this pill her desire would become only a dream, because it would be impossible to improve her cultivation base in such a short time, let alone reaching Nascent Soul stage.

But just the thought of Hexi, that bastard, as well as his and Nangong Yu's intimate scene, Feng Lian Ying was burning with the fires of jealousy; completely losing all rationality.

So much so that she didn't carefully notice that at this moment, the poison that had been congealing in her dantian was slowly weakening and dissipating.

After all, when Hexi had made her poisons she was only at Foundation Establishment stage. So for a Foundation Establishment stage's cultivation base being able to manufacture a poison harmful to a Gold Core stage martial artist, that was as difficult as wanting to ascend to heaven.

If only Feng Lian Ying had been paying attention, instead of being blinded by her jealousy and fear, she would've known that the poison simply couldn't injure her. At most, it could only add a few dark spots on her skin.

Feng Lian Ying's expression twisted, and suddenly raising her hand, she swallowed the Red Phosphorus Pill.

In the blink of an eye, her spiritual power increased sharply from the energy throughout the secret territory, giving off an ominous feeling.

The Ice Crystal Sword abruptly appeared in her hand once more, and Feng Lian Ying's body slowly rose into the air to hover in place.

She then looked down in contempt and disgust at Hexi and Zhou Yan'an below her, like she would stare at tiny ants.

"Xi Yue, you made this Fairy lose the Inheritance, and made me pay such a big price by taking the Red Phosphorus Pill. I swear that today I'll cut off your limbs and destroy your dantian, making it so that you'll spend the rest of your life as neither a person nor a ghost in a boundless hell! This is the price you have to pay for committing an offence against me, Ice Lotus Fairy!"

After her words, Feng Lian Ying's body shook, and the Ice Crystal Sword fused together with her body as she charged straight towards Hexi like a tornado.

Zhou Yan'an exclaimed out loud, his face filled with despair.

Hexi pursed her lips as she stood her ground, a formidable spiritual power vortex slowly condensing in her hand.

This spiritual power wasn't only her made of her own power, but part of her space's unimaginably vast spiritual power.

Once this spiritual power vortex exploded, not only would Hexi and Feng Lian Ying die, this entire area of the secret territory would be affected.

However, Hexi's expression only showed a cold determination. There was neither remorse or indecision, rather, there was a determination capable of destroying heaven and exterminating earth; a conviction to die in mutual destruction.

She had said once before that even if she should die, she would certainly make Feng Lian Ying pay a painful price! That price was death!!

But, just as the condensation of her spiritual power vortex started spinning faster and faster, and the Ice Crystal Sword in Feng Lian Ying's hand drew closer to her...

A sudden scarlet light shone before Hexi's eyes; blinding her. But before she had time to react, it enveloped herself and Zhou Yan'an.

### [The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

#### **Chapter 250: Gu Liufeng**

A loud bang echoed around the area, and the Ice Crystal Sword very quickly turned into steam and evaporated into the air as it hit the barrier of red light. Additionally, the barrier of red light slowly dissipated from the impact of the Ice Crystal Sword, similar to when ice and fire collided and melted.

The next moment, Feng Lian Ying's body was thrown backwards far into the distance. And as she coldly and gloomy glared at the barrier of red light, it disappeared without a trace.

Before Hexi had time to react, Zhou Yan'an became startled and shouted in delight, "Young Master, you finally came!"

Along with Zhou Yan'an's words, a figure in bright red clothes appeared in front of Hexi.

From Hexi's angle she could only see that this person was slender and wearing a white mask on his face. Painted on the white mask was a queer ghost pattern, making the person look somewhat sinister. His pair of peach blossom eyes that weren't covered by the mask were gleaming like the reflection of waves under sunlight; a beauty that gave people a one of a kind feeling of attraction.

Once Feng Lian Ying noticed the white mask on the person's face, she couldn't help but cry out in alarm, "Gu Liufeng!"

Although Hexi had never heard the name of Gu Liufeng before, she was very aware of Sheng De Hall in Yan Jing City. While its appearance was that of a small medical store, in actuality, it was a powerful intelligence organisation. And the organisation behind it mustn't be underestimated.

And it could be assumed, that the man addressed as Young Master by Zhou Yan'an, was the owner of Sheng De Hall.

Gu Liufeng unhurriedly opened his mouth and said, "Ice Lotus Fairy, long time no see. I trust you've been well since we last met?"

Having heard what he said, the look on Feng Lian Ying's face twisted with fierceness!

She didn't understand; all she wanted to do was kill a Foundation Establishment stage brat! It should've been very easy, but why did someone constantly appear to hinder her? Is that brat really so lucky?

Feng Lian Ying grit her teeth as she answered, "Gu Liufeng, can it be that you want to meddle in my business too? Granted that if you want to meddle, you have to consider whether or not your strength is a match with Liu Li's sect!"

Since Gu Liufeng was wearing a mask his expression couldn't be clearly seen. But even so, his voice gave a sense of laziness and indifference. "Fairy is so serious, the thing I dislike the most is meddling in other people's business. Similarly my, Gu Liufeng's people, also absolutely don't turn to other people to teach someone a lesson! I wonder how shopkeeper Zhou offended Fairy, to the extent that Fairy was using heavy hands on him?"

Feng Lian Ying's gaze shot back and forth between Zhou Yan'an and Gu Liufeng, a glint of coldness flashing within her eyes as she said, "The one to start a feud with this fairy wasn't really shopkeeper Zhou, but rather that Foundation Establishment stage stinky brat. So if you grab your man and leave now, making him vow to never reveal what happened today, I'll let you off. How is it?"

After Feng Lian Ying finished speaking, the look on Zhou Yan'an's face became apprehensive.

He anxiously looked at Hexi and couldn't help but move his gaze to Gu Liufeng, taking quite a while before he mustered enough courage to say, "Young Master, I owe Young Master Xi a debt for saving my life, I...I can't abandon him, no matter what."

However Gu Liufeng seemed as if he hadn't heard him, he just slightly narrowed his eyes as he stared at the arrogant Feng Lian Ying in front of him and faintly sighed, "It seems as if Ice Lotus Fairy has misunderstood my intentions. Who said I asked you to let shopkeeper Zhou off?"

Hearing this, a smug smile graced Feng Lian Ying's face. "Since Young Master Gu understands the advantages and disadvantages, then that's for the best. Zhou Yan'an has dishonoured this Fairy, so he should be given a lesson. I can promise that this Fairy will be able to keep his little life."