#### King of Hell 261

## The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife Chapter 261: Why Didn't You Dodge?!

Nangong Yu looked at her in a daze, as if he had lost his soul.

Suddenly, his throat lightly vibrated as he started to quietly laugh. Yet no matter how you listened to this laughter, it seemed to be oppressive; like the warning to an approaching hurricane. "Xi'er, is that what you think? You think the reason I wanted to approach you was to kill you in order to avenge her? In your heart, you've never believed in me, have you? Everything that I've done for you, was it all just meaningless to you?"

"Xi'er, is your heart made of stone?"

Hexi's face turned pale, as it felt like a hand had suddenly grabbed her heart and squeezed it.

Her reason told her to never again believe Nangong Yu; to never again open her heart.

However, the Nangong Yu before her eyes currently had an expression filled with depression and despair, like he was being abandoned by the world.

Yet just at this moment, her ears abruptly heard Nangong Yu's dark and hoarse voice, "Or, do you really care about this man? Care about him so much that you wouldn't hesitate to be hostile towards me?"

"If that's so, then he must die!"

After he spoke a dark thunderstorm condensed in his left hand, before he then fiercely threw it towards Gu Liufeng's dantian.

Hexi's expression abruptly changed while she seemed to hear a loud bang in her mind. With her body instinctively moving as fast as a shadow, she savagely thrust the ice sword in her hand in front of her.

A squelch could be heard as the edge of the sword was thrust into a body. Apparently it was only a quiet sound, but to Hexi it was like a clap of thunder echoing in her ears.

Hexi was so frightened she immediately released the sword in her hand, and she stared straight at the bright red stain spreading across her vision. Her always calm and collected face revealed a horrified expression for the first time.

More than half of the sword made from ice was now piercing the left side of Nangong Yu's chest. When Hexi released her hand, the sword was lacking the support of her spiritual power and slowly turned into liquid, mixing with the blood as it dripped down.

Hexi felt her throat dry up. The voice that forced itself out of her mouth was hoarse and strained as she asked, "You...why didn't you dodge?"

Nangong Yu slowly released his grip on Gu Liufeng's throat as his eyes unwaveringly looked at Hexi.

The weather in the secret territory was as warm as spring, but at this moment, the surrounding vegetation began to rapidly wither and the air filled with a terribly cold atmosphere.

The eyes of everyone present were filled with fear and shock. Those with low cultivation bases were even trembling in fear.

Hexi suddenly took a step forward, shaking as she asked, "How's your wound?..."

Looking at the position of the wound it shouldn't be near the heart, but there was an extreme amount of blood indicating that the injury was near an artery. Even for a martial artist this wasn't a minor injury.

Nangong Yu, he...why didn't he dodge?

However, Hexi had just stepped forward, when a sudden force fiercely knocked her aside.

She staggered twice and almost fell.

Her ears then heard Feng Lian Ying's distressed cries, "Brother Yu, are you okay? So much blood keeps flowing...how could this happen?!"

As she said that she glared tearfully at Hexi, then bitterly shouted, "Young Master Xi, how could you harm him?! Brother Yu has always been kind to you! You... you actually injured him for a stranger...even if you have a shameful relationship with Gu Liufeng, doing this was too much!"

After saying this, she then turned and look at Nangong Yu's wound. As she watched the bright red blood pouring from the wound, translucent tears slowly trickled down her cheeks. "Brother Yu, don't worry, I have the best medicine for your wound in my possession; it will certainly heal you. Such a cruel, wicked, and ungrateful person, we definitely won't be having any encounters with him in the future!"

## The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

## Chapter 262: It Has Nothing To Do With You

Having heard that, Hexi's eyes darkened and she turned to walk towards Gu Liufeng's direction.

"Where – do – you – think – you're – going?!!"

A roar suddenly echoed around them, seeming as if it would rip apart heaven and earth; while a formidable amount of spiritual power pressure erupted from Nangong Yu's body.

Feng Lian Ying was caught off guard as she stood beside him, and she went flying into the air like a kite with its string snapped; crying miserably in shock the whole time.

Nie Jinchen immediately caught her in his embrace, asking in a concerned tone, "Little Sister Lian Ying, are you alright?"

Feng Lian Ying, however, pushed him away and rushed back towards Nangong Yu.

"Brother Yu, Brother Yu, I'm Lian Ying! Let me see your wound!"

However, before she could get near Nangong Yu, she was once again sent flying into Nie Jinchen's embrace.

Feng Lian Ying was shocked to discover that Nangong Yu was now in the centre of an invisible spiritual barrier that he had formed...and Hexi was inside the spiritual barrier with him. Nobody could get close to the pair, but Hexi couldn't escape either.

At this very moment, apart from Hexi, no one else could enter Nangong Yu's eyes!

Why? Why does Brother Yu only have eyes for that bastard?!

What's so good about that brat?! He injured Brother Yu, but instead of Brother Yu killing him, it seems that he's using every possible means to keep that bastard by his side!

Feng Lian Ying bit on her lower lip hard; so hard that she didn't even realise the blood slowly starting to trickle down her chin.

And so now that Hexi was trapped inside the spiritual barrier, before she had time to react, Nangong Yu's figure abruptly moved and appeared before her in the blink of an eye. And slowly, he started approaching her step by step.

His stature was tall and slender, with a handsome face that could make every woman in the world captivated with him. But at this moment, his face was positively glacial, like it had gathered thousands of years worth of ice. This matched his body, which exuded a terribly dark aura.

As he slowly approached Hexi, the blood from his chest exuded a strong metallic smell. This, in contrast to his pale and handsome complexion, made him seem like a fallen demon king.

"Xi'er, where do you think you're going? Are you going to that man? Is he that important to you?"

Hexi's complexion paled; the immense amount of spiritual power pressure being emitted from Nangong Yu's body was making it extremely difficult for her to breathe.

However, when she met with Nangong Yu's rage filled eyes, her stubbornness stirred, and she raised her small chin into the air as she coldly said, "In regards to whoever I want to go to, it has nothing to do with you!"

"It has nothing to do with me?" Nangong Yu took a step forward, and in the blink of an eye he arrived in front of Hexi, tightly gripping her shoulders as he asked, "Then who does it have anything to do with...Gu Liufeng?"

Hexi bit her lip, her expression icy and unbending as she hoarsely said, "If yes, then so what? You can go back to your beloved Ice Lotus Fairy, so please don't interfere with my life from now on!"

A scarlet blaze suddenly ignited within Nangong Yu's eyes, and the atmosphere around him was abruptly filled with a crackling noise that echoed all around them. At the same time, terrible dark clouds covered the sky of the secret territory, layer by layer.

In an instant it seemed like it was about to rain, and that a major catastrophe was about to occur!

Hexi's face was filled with shock, and without having a chance to speak, she suddenly felt extremely dizzy. It was like her body was being drawn into a powerful vortex.

The enormous amount of spiritual power within the vortex constantly fluctuated as it pulled at Hexi's body; making her feel like she would be torn apart at any moment.

However, very quickly, she felt herself being held in a warm embrace.

That embrace emitted a formidable amount of spiritual power pressure that enveloped her and blocked all the pain that she was experiencing.

She then vaguely seemed to hear a man's gloomy voice echo in her ears, and it was tinged with a slight amount of exasperation and deep love, "Xi'er, you're mine! You'll forever be at my side!"

## The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife Chapter 263: Infidelity

Hexi drowsily opened her eyes as she felt the breeze caress her cheeks and tease her hair.

As she went to move her hands and feet, she instead felt her body being restrained by something. When it sensed that she wanted to struggle, whatever was confining her seemed to tighten.

Looking up, Hexi saw Nangong Yu's pale and handsome, yet cold complexion enter her sight.

She was so shocked that she started struggling harder to free herself. However, Nangong Yu's hands were restraining her and he tightened his arms around her body.

"Nangong Yu, let me go!"

"Dream on!" Nangong Yu replied coldly. "I said it before, but in this lifetime only you can be my princess, and only you can be my woman! If you dare to get close to other men, then I'll kill all the men around you!"

Hexi was annoyed and grit her teeth as she retorted, "Who's your woman?! Wasn't your woman your beloved Little Sister Lian Ying! Since you like to imprison people, you can just go back and lock her up to prevent her from randomly disturbing people!"

Nangong Yu lowered his eyes as he looked at Hexi. His expression was like condensed frost as he said in a somewhat helpless tone of voice, "When have I ever said that Feng Lian Ying is my woman? In this lifetime, I've never even touched a woman's hand! The only woman who I've ever been intimate with and touched is you, Xi'er..."

"Who'd believe you!" Hexi suddenly started moving her spiritual power about, intending to struggle free from Nangong Yu's embrace.

But when she fell to the ground, she was surprised. She was actually able to free herself so easily from Nangong Yu?

As Hexi was confused, she started examining her surroundings and became surprised when she discovered that she was now in what appeared to be a valley. Surrounded by tall and sturdy sheer cliffs, the peaks couldn't even be seen due to being blocked by the clouds.

"Where is this...how could we come to this place? Where're the other people?" Hexi glared at Nangong Yu as she asked him.

Nangong Yu faintly replied, "Because of you cheating and being intimate with another man, it made my spiritual power arise and become unstable. It seems to have accidentally triggered a restriction in the secret territory, so we were both sent to this place. I also don't really know where we currently are."

"Who're you saying cheated!?" Hexi angrily said. "I'm a doctor! My work is to help and treat people! Cheating your head!"

The chilliness within Nangong Yu's eyes melted a little as he revealed a hint of delight, but in the blink of an eye it disappeared, changing into a look of confusion and grief. "But for him you stabbed me with a sword! In your heart, isn't he more important than me?!"

Hexi raised her eyebrows, her gaze couldn't help but land on Nangong Yu's body.

The always powerful and callous Hell King, was at this moment wearing clothes filled with bloodstains. His handsome face was pale without a trace of colour, while his arched and elegant thin lips were slightly pursed; displaying his frustration and hesitancy.

So she reflexively said, "I don't like owing others, and I didn't want to owe him and shopkeeper Zhou a favour. If you had killed him and he died because of me, I would've owed them! Who knew that even though your cultivation base is so high, you unexpectedly couldn't dodge that sword!"

Having heard that, Nangong Yu's eyes lit up with a bright light, and the lost look on his face disappeared without a single trace. "So, for Xi'er, that Gu Liufeng is just a stranger you don't want to owe a debt to?"

Hexi sneered as she said, "He naturally means less than His Highness Hell King and Ice Lotus Fairy's intimate relationship."

Nangong Yu revealed a helpless look. "Xi'er, how many times do you want me to say it? I..."

He hadn't yet finished speaking when his face suddenly changed, and he reached out his hand to pull Hexi back into his arms.

Before Hexi could react, she felt a formidable and fierce energy rise behind her back.

# The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

## Chapter 264: Believe In Your Man

While carrying Hexi, Nangong Yu exerted himself to turn around, then he gently pushed her to the side.

Almost at the same time as she was in the air, Hexi turned her head to see behind her and noticed that a gigantic Roc bird had appeared.

The Roc's whole body was light brown. When its two enormous wings were spread out, it almost covered the entire valley. Its sharp beak seemed to flash like the cold tip of a bent blade as it faced their direction, threateningly aiming to pierce them.

The appearance of this Roc was too sudden as it had appeared without any warning at all. It was as if it had torn it's way out of an invisible space, so even Hexi's Divine Senses hadn't detected it.

However, Nangong Yu had managed to sense it. Moreover, his first reaction was to shove Hexi aside.

Unfortunately, the Roc's powerful and sharp beak severely pierced Nangong Yu's left shoulder during his protection of her.

Blood instantly splattered everywhere, dying Nangong Yu's body with blood, and adding an additional wound on top of his previous one.

"Nangong Yu...!"

Hexi screamed in fear and wanted to rush towards him.

But the next moment she found out that she couldn't move, because her body was enveloped by a transparent spiritual barrier.

She was confined by a void spiritual barrier!

The moment Nangong Yu had pushed her away, he had wrapped her in a void spiritual barrier to protect and confine her.

What does that bastard think he's doing?!

Just then, Hexi saw Nangong Yu stumble back several steps due to the impact, yet a corner of his mouth curled into a sneer.

His hands suddenly gripped the Roc's beak that was as solid as iron, and with all his strength, he lifted it up using its beak. Then, he ruthlessly smashed it to the ground.

The strong smell of blood wafted towards the tip of Hexi's nose. Examining Nangong Yu's bloody left shoulder, as well as the wound on the left side of his chest that had yet to stop bleeding, she could no longer bear it and yelled, "Nangong Yu, you bastard, quickly release me!!"

Although it was only for a short moment, Hexi had clearly sensed that Nangong Yu's spiritual power was weakening.

She recalled the warmth that had wrapped around her and protected her when space had ripped apart and twisted with that vortex, as well as Nangong Yu's overly pale complexion.

He must have expended too much spiritual power in that space distortion to protect her, and coupled with the injury on his chest, his current strength would be about thirty percent less than normal.

However, that Roc was a fierce beast with a horrible amount of spiritual power pressure; it was even more powerful than the Golden Python. How could the current Nangong Yu deal with it and escape unscathed?

After throwing the Roc, Nangong Yu's figure swayed slightly and his face paled further.

When he heard Hexi's words, he laughed proudly, "Xi'er, you have to...believe in you man!"

Just as his words faded his right hand unfolded, and in a flash a dark, slender, and Long Sword appeared in his hand.

A black aura curled upwards from the sword's body, and accompanied by the sword's spiritual power, the originally clear blue sky of the secret territory suddenly turned completely dark.

Next, following lightning and thunder, a gale erupted. It was a force that slowly built up power in the valley, capable of extinguishing heaven and earth.

And at this moment, the Roc that had been knocked down stood up. But because of Nangong Yu's attack, the feathers covering its entire body we're now puffed up, while its brown beak was stained with blood. With its pair of fierce, bloodshot eyes, it appeared particularly frightening.

Suddenly, the Roc's wings fiercely flapped, creating a violent gale that mixed with sand and pebbles as it attacked Nangong Yu.

Hexi's heart felt like it was being squeezed by something, and as she spoke, the voice escaping her mouth was hoarse and trembling, "Nangong Yu, quickly release me, do you hear me?!"

Within the gale, Nangong Yu's hair was being blown in every direction. His entire body was dyed red with blood and his clothes were disheveled. But nonetheless, he gave off a wild and unruly charm.

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

#### Chapter 265: Will You Die If You Don't Show Off?!

A corner of his mouth lifted into a charming smile, and he said with a gentle voice, "Relax, I'll come to you after I finish dealing with this beast! Just obediently wait for me!"

After saying that, he waved his left hand. Following this, the void spiritual barrier suddenly soared into the air, bringing Hexi to a remote cave at the furthest corner of the valley.

This place was far from the battlefield and was protected from the dark thunderclouds and gale. From here you could see the gale sweeping sand, pebbles, and grass into the air, and a space enveloped by a dark aura in the centre of it all.

The fierce battle was being carried out before her eyes, yet she couldn't see or do anything to help!

Suddenly, within the dark aura, there came a violent cacophony of loud sounds.

Shortly afterwards, the Roc soared high into the sky. It then waved its hundred-meter long wings, which made a sharp whistling sound echo throughout the valley.

All the broken rocks in the valley were swept up by the gale, while all the vegetation was pulled up from the ground. Scattering everywhere, some even flew towards Hexi, but fortunately she was completely covered by the void spiritual barrier.

Hexi's hands tightly clenched into fists when she saw Nangong Yu fly like an arrow into the sky, leaving only a shadow as he faced the Roc.

As one black and one yellowish brown shadow collided in the air, it sent a terrible shockwave throughout the valley.

It was as if fireworks bloomed magnificently in the sky as brown feathers rained down as far as the eye could see, while a thick smell of blood filled the sky.

Imprisoned in the cave, Hexi at this moment sensed that the energy of the void spiritual barrier was gradually weakening, which meant that Nangong Yu's spiritual energy was also gradually weakening.

She was so anxious it felt like she was being burnt alive as she constantly pounded against the void spiritual barrier; but all to no avail.

Suddenly, a shrill bird cry pierced her ears and a glaringly bright flash of thunder lit up the sky, lighting up a black shadow savagely slicing the Roc from its neck, straight to its heart.

Hexi stared blankly at the sky, completely oblivious to the void spiritual barrier disappearing.

With a tremendous thud that echoed loudly throughout the valley, the Roc's dead body fell from the sky and smashed a huge hole into the ground.

Then, Nangong Yu slowly descended from the sky still holding his sword and landed beside the Roc.

Hexi heaved a sigh of relief. Loosening the fists she'd clenched so tightly that she'd hurt her palms, she then quickly ran towards him.

Unfortunately, once she was close enough to Nangong Yu and could clearly see his appearance, she sucked in a cold breath.

Other than his face, Nangong Yu's entire body was filled with wounds. And since he was absolutely drenched in blood, it gave off the impression that he had been bathing in it.

One of his hand's hung powerlessly at his side, displaying evidently that his bone was broken.

But even if this was the case, when Nangong Yu saw her, a corner of his mouth raised to expose an affectionate smile. "Xi'er, did you see that! Just as I said before, I'm your man and I'll definitely be able to protect you!"

Hexi's heart suddenly slowed with a sour and painful twinge as an incomparable anger and worry rushed forth one after another, causing the choked voice that left her mouth to tremble, "Nangong Yu, will you die if you don't show off?! Who wants to be protected by you?!"

Although she was speaking like that, she still immediately took out her Silver Needles and quickly stood before Nangong Yu.

Acting like it wasn't worth anything, she continuously poured precious Ninth Secluded Spring Water onto his wounds and stuffed his mouth with medicinal pills.

For the first time, Hexi's hands were cold and trembling as she held her Silver Needles.

She didn't want to admit it, but she'd been so scared and frightened when the void spiritual barrier had weakened little by little!

Nangong Yu grabbed Hexi's small hands that were cold and trembling, softly saying, "Xi'er, don't worry, I'm alright!"

"Who was worried!?" Hexi angrily responded while gnashing her teeth.

Nangong Yu reached out his hand to gently rub at the redness in corners of her eyes, his voice soft and husky as it reached her ears, "Mmh, I was worried...worried that I have no way to protect you, worried that Xi'er will think that I'm not good enough, and worried that you'll like other men!"

<u>The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife</u> Chapter 266: I'll Never Let Go His warm breath tickled Hexi's ear and made it burn, so she quickly edged further away.

This guy simply didn't care about his life; his injuries were obviously serious! For an ordinary person, getting this badly hurt would be fatal, but he was acting like he wasn't even the one who was injured!

The absorption rate of Ninth Secluded Spring Water was a hundred times more powerful when compared to other normal healing medicines. So using the spring water, Hexi poured some on his wounds, while the rest she made him drink.

Colour slowly began restoring itself to Nangong Yu's pale complexion, while the garish wounds on his body began to rapidly heal at a speed visible to the naked eye.

However, Nangong Yu's body had many injuries, and most of them were so deep that even his bones could be seen. Even if they healed, sinister scars would still remain.

When Hexi examined those scars, her brows couldn't help crease as it reminded her of that extremely disturbing battle scene and the fear in her heart.

Nangong Yu laughed lightly as he teased her, "Ohh...the wounds are extremely ugly, huh? Does Xi'er dislike me now?"

Hexi clenched her teeth to suppress the hoarseness and choked tone in her voice, fiercely responding, "Yes! So ugly that just looking at them is irksome!"

Nangong Yu raised his eyebrows, shamelessly pressing closer to Hexi as he whispered, "Don't most people say that a man with a scarred body is sexy?"

Hexi was treating the bone fracture on his arm, and when she heard that, her movement of pressing her hands on his wound momentarily slowed.

"If other people think you're sexy, then you can go and find them!" Hexi sneered.

Nangong Yu released a muffled groan, his face showing a pained expression. Following this, his pained expression turned into one of grief with his long eyelashes slightly hanging down.

"Now you know what pain feels like!" Hexi's heart couldn't bear it, and the voice that left her mouth was unyielding as she applied excessive pressure to his wound. "In the future, let's see if you dare not treasure your life!"

"As long as Hexi is by my side, no matter how heavy the injury, this King won't be afraid."

Nangong Yu abruptly reached out his uninjured hand to wrap it around her slender waist, pulling her into his embrace. "Xi'er, you won't leave me, right? No matter where you go, I'll always follow you. I'll absolutely never let you go!"

Always follow me?! Are you a malicious spirit?!

Hexi glared at him, then she turned to free herself from his arms. She no longer wanted to pay attention to this man's shameless words.

Instead, all of her energy was being spent on treating Nangong Yu's injuries.

Whether it was the horrible scars or the broken arm, while all of them were terrible to see, in actuality they weren't that big of a deal.

With Hexi's medical skills and the ability of a Nascent Soul stage martial artist's powerful regeneration and healing, she could guarantee that within a few days Nangong Yu would be completely recovered.

Rather, the most troublesome part was the excessive amount of spiritual power that Nangong Yu had consumed when he was fighting with the Roc. Due to such a depletion of spiritual power his meridians were burnt in many places, and they would need time to be nursed back to health.

After some thought, Hexi took out a decoction used to restore meridians that was made of high-grade spiritual herbs that grew in her space, and water from the Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring.

However, when she went to pass the decoction to Nangong Yu, he shook his head without hesitation. "Xi'er, you can see that I'm currently unable to move freely, so why don't you feed me instead?"

Hexi: "..." It was only your right hand that was fractured, your left hand is still okay! How come you can't drink the medicine on your own?!

Nangong Yu turned his head to the side, unwilling to look at the black medicinal liquid in Hexi's hands any longer. With a gloomy and sad face, he said, "You personally gave Gu Liufeng, that brat, acupuncture treatment. Your hands even touched his body, yet you refuse to feed me. Xi'er, in your heart, am I less important than him?"

A corner of Hexi's mouth twitched; she refused to say a word.

Nangong Yu's expression filled with resentment and sadness, and suddenly grabbing his black Long Sword, he used it to support his body as he stood up.

## The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

## **Chapter 267: Protect You Throughout This Lifetime**

Unfortunately, with his spiritual power currently depleted and his physical strength completely exhausted, before he could properly get up he staggered and heavily fell to the ground.

"Nangong Yu...!" Hexi rushed to support him, cold sweat appearing on her spine due to fright. "Are you unwilling to live anymore!?"

Nangong Yu's jet black eyes were scorching hot as they stared fixedly at her. Just half an hour ago he still had the appearance of a monster that could extinguish the world, but now he looked like a pitiful dog with his watery eyes.

Hexi felt defeated by him and ultimately, she picked up the bowl on the side, then unhappily said, "Okay, I'll feed you! Lord Hell King!"

A corner of his mouth slightly raised. Regardless of Hexi's opposition, half of his upper body leaned against her as he happily accepted Hexi feeding him the medicine.

Occasionally he would touch Hexi's soft and delicate cheek; his expression one of satisfied contentment.

But after barely being fed two spoonfuls, his hand touched Hexi's wound on her left shoulder and realised that it felt cold. Instantly his eyes darkened and the glint of a cold light flashed within them.

Hexi was just about to feed him the third spoonful of medicine when she abruptly felt a warmth on her shoulder. Then, a burst of spiritual power covered the wound on her left shoulder.

For a split second, her cold body and frozen to the point of numb left shoulder instantly restored to their original condition.

Hexi's eyes widened; Nangong Yu, this guy! Obviously, his spiritual power was depleted, and with great difficulty, he was finally able to restore some, but now he'd used it to treat her minor injury! Is there something wrong with this guy's brain?!

While Hexi had still been inside the secret territory's Zijin Palace, she'd naturally sustained an extremely heavy injury; but it was mainly the depletion of her spiritual power and she hadn't had enough time to recover it yet. After drinking some of her spiritual spring water she'd felt much better. And as for the injury on her shoulder, she'd intended to transfer her spiritual energy around the wound to expel the cold air and help it to naturally heal.

Compared to the current condition of Nangong Yu's injury, Hexi's small injury was simply nothing!

Yet just as Hexi was about to say something, she heard Nangong Yu's dark voice vowing in her ears, "Xi'er, believe in me, I'll protect you throughout this lifetime!"

Hexi's body slightly startled and her heart felt as if it was being scratched by something; it was itchy, yet gentle.

However, very quickly, she remembered the scene that she'd seen not too long ago.

Nangong Yu had turned around to examine the extent of Feng Lian Ying's injury, leaving Hexi behind. Furthermore, for Feng Lian Ying, he'd pierced Gu Liufeng with a sword.

The fire in her heart instantly extinguished as if cold water was poured on it; like the frigid winter wind blowing into a warm room.

Hexi's complexion hardened and became cold as she indifferently said, "Nangong Yu, since it's an impossible thing to do, why even promise in the first place? You only dare to say it while we're in the secret territory, but if I really killed Feng Lian Ying, would you honestly let me off?"

Nangong Yu blankly stared at Hexi, watching as a corner of her mouth lifted into a cold smile as she said, "You said that you'll protect me throughout this lifetime...so if I tell you that the injury on my body was caused by Feng Lian Ying, what would you do? Would you kill your beloved Little Sister Lian Ying?"

Nangong Yu's body stiffened slightly and he lowered his eyes to hide the surging emotions within them.

Sensing the icy atmosphere and alienation being projected from Hexi's body, he really wanted to say something. Unfortunately, due to circumstances, he had to swallow back the words that were already on the tip of his tongue.

Nangong Yu stayed silent; as she'd expected. Seeing this, although Hexi had long ago prepared her heart, an unspeakable disappointment and rage still surged within her heart.

She sneered and said, "Gu Liufeng and I merely injured her a little and yet you couldn't wait to choke me. If I'd really killed her, weren't you going to want my life in revenge? Nangong Yu, even though things are like this, you still dared to say that you'll protect me throughout this lifetime? Don't make me laugh!!"

## The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

## Chapter 268: I Would Rather Not

After Hexi's words left her mouth, Nangong Yu suddenly reached out his hand to pull her into his embrace.

In his eyes, there was a burning red light that hinted at countless suppressed emotions and patience; like a dam threatening to burst at any time.

"Xi'er, do you really think that I would ever harm you? Even if I had to choke myself, I still wouldn't be willing to hurt even a strand of your hair. I said that I wouldn't allow anyone to hurt you, and that includes myself!"

Hexi wanted to fiercely knock Nangong Yu's hands away, however, while his health was obviously poorly, the strength he used to confine her was unbreakable. Even the wound on his arm that had already been bandaged began to unravel due to the strain he was exerting.

Hexi stopped struggling and grinding her teeth, she said, "You said that you won't allow anyone to hurt me? But you used your hands against Gu Liufeng! Nangong Yu, you have to know, that if it wasn't for him saving me, I would've died long ago by Feng Lian Ying's hands. Haha, I was foolish; how could I have ever believed that your spotless, pure, and kind-hearted Little Sister Lian Ying would be so malicious as to attempt to kill me?"

The sharp redness in Nangong Yu's eyes flashed, while his face showed the mixed expressions of coldness and distress. "Xi'er, I believe every word you've said."

"You believe me and yet you still want to kill Gu Liufeng? Isn't the reason you want to kill Gu Liufeng due to him injuring your Little Sister Lian Ying? If it was switched to me being the one who wanted to kill Feng Lian Ying, wouldn't you even want to kill me?"

"Xi'er, do you have to be so dense?" Nangong Yu asked as he stared at her with a grief-filled expression.

Hexi was confused; what did that mean?

"I wanted to kill Gu Liufeng, not because of Feng Lian Ying, but because you were too close to him and ignored me. You healed him, yet you didn't even look at me...and in order to save him, you opposed me without hesitation..."

Hexi raised her head to look at Nangong Yu, only to see that his head was turned to the side with an uncomfortable expression on his face. There was even an obvious blush colouring his ear.

So it wasn't because Gu Liufeng had injured Feng Lian Ying, rather...it was because she and Gu Liufeng had been too close that Nangong Yu wanted to kill him?

What did that mean?

Don't tell me...that the supremely dignified Hell King would unexpectedly admit such jealousy!

Under Hexi's unfathomable gaze, Nangong Yu was somewhat embarrassed. Suddenly, his hands reached out to pull her into his embrace, then he fiercely said, "Xi'er, you're mine! No one except me can touch you!"

"If I run into such a situation again in the future, even if you're angry, I will still do it again!"

"I'll never let off any man who dares attempt to make a move on you!"

Once he finished speaking, he bowed his head and using a slight amount of pressure, he bit down on her pink, tender lip, leaving red teeth marks.

Hexi cried out in pain and pushing him away, she angrily asked, "Nangong Yu, are you a dog?!"

Although Nangong Yu's words were pleasing to hear, whenever she recalled the scene of Nangong Yu abandoning her to take care Feng Lian Ying, she felt extremely uncomfortable.

In Hexi's heart, a deep scar still remained.

Without a doubt, in Nangong Yu's heart, no matter how interested he was in her, there would still always be a place for Feng Lian Ying too.

Regardless of whether it was out an emotional bond, a sense of responsibility, or some other secret concern, the fact remained that Feng Lian Ying was special to Nangong Yu.

And she, Hexi, was bound to monopolise whichever man she fancied.

No one was allowed to covet him, and no one could snatch him away. If he had another person in his heart, then she'd rather not want him!

Hexi lowered her eyes and indifferently said, "Don't you think you care too much? Your closeness with your Little Sister Lian Ying; I'm not asking anything about it am I? So why do you get to have a say in who I touch?"

Nangong Yu's expression sank as if he wanted to get angry. Yet when he saw Hexi's stubborn little face, he then sighed and said with a trace of resentment in his voice, "But Xi'er, isn't this your responsibility?"

## The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

## Chapter 269: Risking 1's Life For Adventure

Huh? Hexi was stunned. "What does it have to do with me?"

Nangong Yu pulled her closer and laughed, "It's exactly like how I help you to get rid of the flies around you; you're also responsible for driving away the women around me."

Hexi's expression blanked out for a while as she watched Nangong Yu's handsome face slowly edging closer to her. Such a world toppling face was now enlarged before her eyes with a tender and loving smile gracing his lips; it was just like a scorching sun dazzling people's eyes.

"Xi'er, you should know that all the women throughout the Jin Ling Kingdom want to marry this King and are lined up from Yan Jing City, all the way to Yu Yang City. This King won't disturb them, but since you're my Princess, it's naturally your duty to drive those women away. Don't you agree?"

Hexi felt his hot breath fanning her neck, while his bright eyes burned as they stared at her; seeming to swallow her whole.

Her mind was in chaos as she abruptly struggled to get away from Nangong Yu, and with a taut expression, she said, "You...stop imagining that your love is reciprocated with an uninterested person! Who would want to help you drive away those women! As long as you don't provoke me, it wouldn't be any of my business even if you were flooded by flies!"

Nangong Yu still wanted to say something, but he was fiercely pushed to the ground by Hexi's palms filled with spiritual power.

Picking up the bowl of medicine on the ground, she fiercely said, "So, do you want to drink this medicine or not? If not, then should I throw this medicine away?"

Nangong Yu noticed that although her expression was fierce, the depressed emotion filling her eyes had started to decrease. Unable to help it he heaved a sigh of relief, then quickly took the medicine from Hexi's hand and obediently drank it.

After drinking the medicine, Nangong Yu inspected their surroundings and saw that there was no longer a visible crack in the space they were currently in. Unfortunately, a trace of concern still remained within his heart.

"Xi'er, this place must be a rift in the secret territory. Because its existed for many years and gone through multiple spiritual energy surges, its connected itself to a separate section of the secret territory."

Nangong Yu easily used the black sword in his hand to draw a line, tracing out a space of around a hundred square metres. "That Roc was a sixth rank spiritual beast, and a sixth rank spiritual beast is already considered to be amongst one of the more powerful spiritual beasts. If the Roc left its smell in an area, even if other spiritual beasts were to enter, they wouldn't easily dare approach. Xi'er, during the time I move my spiritual energy in meditation, you can't leave this area."

Although there were still a lot of things Nangong Yu wanted to say, he held them in.

In the Sealed Dragon Domain there were countless hidden sections full of unknown dangers, all similar to high-level spiritual beasts like the Roc.

For a martial artist, entering one of the Sealed Dragon Domain's hidden sections was really like risking one's life for adventure.

Even though Nangong Yu was arrogant, he wasn't conceited. While he had the ability to defend himself, he didn't dare promise that he would be able to enter and escape with Hexi in one piece.

This was the reason why he hadn't let Hexi know about the Sealed Dragon Domain.

At this very moment, in Nangong Yu's storage ring, countless treasures and medicinal pills were stored. All of them were capable of causing fights between Foundation Establishment stage, Meridians stage, and even Gold Core stage martial artists.

These were things that he had specially scoured every corner of the secret territory for, in order to give them to Hexi after he had left.

His, Nangong Yu's woman, was someone he wanted to protect properly, but he also wanted to give her the best presents to make her happy.

If Hexi was willing, he would gladly accompany her to other secret territories suitable for Foundation Establishment stage and Meridians stage martial artists to help her advance in the future. However, it was currently suicidal for her enter such a dangerous place as the Sealed Dragon Domain.

But it was now too late for those words, so Nangong Yu kept his mouth shut.

Since Hexi was already here, no matter what, he would thoroughly protect her at all costs.

## Chapter 270: You, Hop Up

Taking advantage of Nangong Yu's meditation to digest the Ninth Secluded Spring Water and the spiritual energy from the medicine, Hexi began to examine the Roc's dead body.

Unlike the Golden Python's broken bones, the Roc's flesh was still intact so the whole body could be collected.

The Roc's body was too broken by Nangong Yu's strikes, while the sharp beak and claws that could've been used to make weapons were almost completely damaged by Nangong Yu's sword.

Knowing that only thirty to forty percent of Nangong Yu's strength remained, but that he was still able to beat a sixth rank spiritual beast to such a miserable pulp, Hexi's heart couldn't help but quiver.

In the end, just how strong was this guy's real strength?

After Nangong Yu finished absorbing the medicine's energy, he temporarily froze his internal energy to give his body time to recuperate because although the Roc's smell was currently lingering in the area, there was also the strong stench of blood. This, coupled with the unstable cracks in their present space, meant that it wouldn't be safe to stay in this place for a long period of time.

Just as he finished converging his spiritual energy and raised his head, he saw Hexi with her sleeves rolled up and readying herself to sort out the Roc's dead body.

He couldn't help smiling as he said, "Although a lot of spiritual power is contained within the Roc's flesh, an unpleasant smell of urine lingers on it which is hard to remove and causes it to be hard to swallow. Xi'er, if you're interested in the Roc's corpse just take its inner core; the rest isn't useful."

Ignoring him, Hexi used a sharp dagger to cut down the Roc's flesh, following along its veins. Without raising her head, she then answered, "Oh, it doesn't taste good? Then you won't get to eat any!"

After saying that, she threw the last piece of meat smeared with blood into her space. Then, lifting her head, the perspiration trickled down her hair onto her smooth white forehead. Her phoenix-like eyes were glistening brightly just like stars as they stared up at him.

Nangong Yu was fascinated by her lofty face and he couldn't help but laugh involuntarily, "Okay, I was wrong. I forgot that the most unpalatable of foods can be made into the most wonderful of treats in my Xi'er's hands. My Xi'er is amazing!"

Hexi snorted coldly, "Nonsense. Are you done absorbing the medicine's energy? Where're we going next?"

Nangong Yu pointed his finger at the top of the cliff. "Anyway, let's leave this valley first, we'll discuss this again later."

After saying that, he used the black sword in his hand as a prop and slowly went to stand up. But before he could stand up straight, he staggered and almost fell back to the ground.

Hexi immediately gripped his wrist and carefully started examining the vein located there.

The more she checked, the more pronounced the crease between her brows became. While Nangong Yu's body had now been replenished with a lot of spiritual energy, this spiritual energy, however, had gathered in his dantian and wasn't able to spread to his meridians.

Because the injury in his meridians was somewhat serious, it needs some time to self-heal. Moreover, his stamina had been almost completely used up, so it wouldn't recover within such a short amount of time.

Hexi frowned as she looked at the high cliff, vaguely making out the tip of it through the layer of clouds.

With Nangong Yu's current body it would be too difficult for him to climb up, yet it would also be too dangerous if they didn't leave as they were near an unstable crack in space.

"You, hop up!" Hexi said as she suddenly stood in front of Nangong Yu, her back facing him.

Nangong Yu was stunned to the point of standing still, and for a long while he didn't make a sound until Hexi once again urged him to hop up. Then, coughing lightly, he said, "Actually, I can go up by myself!"

Hexi turned to glare at him. "If you want to add another wound to your previous one, go ahead and climb up by yourself, but if a sixth rank spiritual beast appears again I'll have to fight it alone!"

Nangong Yu's expression was somewhat uncomfortable and his jade-like white complexion was slightly flushed as Hexi glared at him. So, he then grudgingly said, "This King's legendary reputation is going to be ruined by Xi'er hands."