

King of Hell 281

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 281: The Space Cracks

Nangong Yu's eyes instinctively looked towards Hexi, while Hexi snorted coldly and turned her head away to avoid looking at him.

His face became extremely cold. Without bothering to answer Gu Liufeng, he instead chose to look at Qing Long with eyes containing a biting cold murderous intent.

Qing Long hurriedly took a step forward and cautiously said, "Answering Master, these rumours were spread by Intoxicated Happiness Square a while ago. We had originally wanted to deal with these rumours, but Zhu Que did some investigating and found that Intoxicated Happiness Square was Liu Li sect's property. She also said Master, that the friendship between you and Ice Lotus Fairy isn't ordinary, so if we handled it rashly, it would affect your relationship with Liu Li sect. Therefore, it has been delayed up until now."

It would've been better if Qing Long hadn't spoken those words, but once he did, Gu Liufeng couldn't help but leisurely laugh as he strolled to Hexi's side and said, "Little Yue'er, did you hear that? So they've actually had an unusual friendship since a long time ago!"

Hexi coldly glared at Gu Liufeng, causing him to rub his nose and reluctantly say, "Alright, Xi Yue."

Nangong Yu's gloomy and cold gaze glared at Qing Long, making Qing Long who was being stared at so bluntly feel cold all over. He had the feeling that he would be kicked by his Master at any moment.

Shrinking his neck into his shoulders, he looked up and whispered, "Master..."

Nangong Yu coldly said, "Once we return, I want to see Intoxicated Happiness Square destroyed. If you can't even properly handle this kind of matter, all four of you better get out of Hell King Manor!"

"Yes, Master!" Qing Long breathed out a long sigh of relief and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead before he then took a step backwards.

Hexi was now bored of hearing about Ice Lotus Fairy, so she turned and looked at Gu Liufeng. "How did you find this place?"

It must be known that Nangong Yu and Hexi hadn't disappeared normally, rather, they were drawn into the space crack. If the others had wanted to follow their trail to come here, it was simply impossible.

Gu Liufeng said, "This one would like to thank that black clothed bodyguard belonging to His Highness Hell King. After both of you disappeared, Feng Lian Ying; that malicious woman, and Senior Nie, joined together to try and kill me. Fortunately, that Brother came to the rescue..."

Hexi glanced at him before lightly snorting, "Would you have really been wiped out by Feng Lian Ying and Nie Jinchen? They had no hope of getting rid of you, you who pretends to be a pig being eaten by a tiger!"

She had in no way been inattentive when Gu Liufeng had been fighting with Feng Lian Ying. If it hadn't been due to Nangong Yu been on Nascent Soul stage, even if Nie Jingchen had joined in, Gu Liufeng still would've won with ease.

"Cough cough..." Gu Liufeng seemed to choke on his own saliva and stroking his chin in disbelief, he said, "Little Yue'er, you actually have so much confidence in me, this is really my honour."

Nangong Yu was watching on the side, and seeing Gu Liufeng and Hexi talking so happily together, he felt like there was a fire nestled in his heart. He was itching to slaughter that frivolous kid who wore a mask.

However, because of the rumours surrounding his supposed marriage from earlier, he didn't want to provoke Xi'er into getting angrier. Due to this Nangong Yu was feeling somewhat uneasy and he didn't dare act rashly.

Speaking of this, he really was wronged! He obviously hadn't known anything about this rumour and what's more, from childhood up till now he'd been never close to any woman. Now that he finally had someone he loved, he kept being misunderstood and ignored; it simply made an unspeakably frustrated and irritated mood boil within him.

When Qing Long saw that his Master was covered in a murderous aura that he was unable to vent, how could he not understand? So quickly stepping forward, he said, "Prin...cough...Young Master Xi, this humble one and Master have established a blood contract, so even if we're miles away from each other I can still sense Master's location. Therefore, I was able to bring Young Master Gu with me to find this place. This space crack has a high possibility of tearing apart so all the way here this subordinate was worried, but fortunately, you and Master are all right."

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Chapter 282: Gluttonous Wu Yu

When Hexi recalled the warm power that had wrapped around her when she was in the space crack, her expression couldn't help but become slightly gentle.

However, Gu Liufeng standing nearby continued to add oil to the fire by saying, "Little Yue'er, in the future you must be careful of Feng Lian Ying, that poisonous woman. Tsk tsk...you didn't get to see the sinister expression on her face after you and Hell King had disappeared; even I myself had goosebumps when I saw it. I think she regards you as a powerful enemy who wants to snatch away her boyfriend. A woman who's jealous to the core will do whatever's necessary, no matter how unreasonable it is."

Hexi was too lazy to correct Gu Liufeng of that nauseating address, and hearing what he had said, she sneered, "Even if she doesn't come to find me, it's unlikely that I'll ever let her off. At the end of the day, we'll see who moves faster and whose methods are more ruthless between the two of us!"

Gu Liufeng clapped his hands and laughed loudly, "Little Yue'er, I like your take on revenge of hatred and forthright character. If I currently had wine, I would definitely have a drink with you as I agree with you, my friend. Right, when you deal with that venomous woman, remember to call for me as I have a great deal of hatred for her due to her injuring Yan'an! So long as His Highness Hell King doesn't interfere, I believe that I still have the qualifications to help you out."

After saying that, Gu Liufeng glanced towards Nangong Yu and saw a dark and gloomy face glaring back at him. Nangong Yu's expression was like he had just drunk vinegar and was on the verge of erupting. He obviously didn't care about the life or death of Ice Lotus Fairy, so Gu Liufeng couldn't help but smile.

It seemed that the rumour really was unfounded! He hadn't expected that His Highness Hell King who'd always been cold-hearted and never close to a female, to actually be fond of a man. Ahh...nevertheless, the beautiful youth was to some degree more beautiful than a celestial being in a painting.

Just as Hexi was about to reply, she sensed movement and in the next second, she saw a silhouette rapidly fly over them and land right before Nangong Yu.

It was one of Nangong Yu's trusted aides; Wu Yu!

Wu Yu first saluted Nangong Yu, then reported the result of his explorations of the secret territory. After finishing, he turned his head and saw Hexi, causing him to immediately exclaim, "Prin...cough...Young Master Xi, why are you here?!"

Hexi nonchalantly responded with, "Why can't I be here?"

"No, Young Master Xi, of course you can be here," Wu Yu swiftly changed his stunned expression into a smile of fawning. "I was just so deeply emotional because Bai Hu, that boy, couldn't find you outside. He even scoured all of Yan Jing City, yet he still couldn't find you."

Hexi raised her brows in puzzlement. "Why is Bai Hu looking for me?"

"Naturally, it's to protect you!" Wu Yu gave her a look of 'why are you asking a question when you already know the answer?!' "Master was aware that he would enter the secret territory, but this secret territory is extremely dangerous for martial artists of Meridians stage and below, so naturally he couldn't bring you with him. Yet he was also worried that someone would trouble you when he wasn't present, and therefore he sent Bai Hu to protect you outside."

"You don't know this, but I had originally wanted to handle the task of protecting you, while Bai Hu had wanted to follow Master into the secret territory to take a look. But that grumpy brother of mine, Wu Xin, simply didn't listen to my protests and he kicked me straight into the secret territory! You tell me, with ashes, mountains, and rocks everywhere, where there's nothing delicious to eat, what's the meaning of me even coming here?!"

"But I really didn't expect to see you, Young Master Xi! Your cultivation base is so low yet you were actually able to enter the secret territory. This is great, I no longer have to worry about what there is to eat. It's because Master missed you and hated to part with you, so at the last moment he dragged you along..."

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Chapter 283: Shameless And Without Integrity

"Cough cough...Wu Yu, you better shut up!" A cold and deep voice abruptly sounded, interrupting Wu Yu's chatter.

Wu Yu had always been slow to react and turning his head, he noticed that Nangong Yu's face had darkened to the point where it could almost freeze water.

Shuddering all over, he subconsciously moved closer towards Hexi and muttered, "Hehe, that...just take it as if I'd never said anything. I don't know anything, I don't know..."

After that, he quickly turned to look at Hexi with a twinkle in his eyes and if there had been a tail behind him, it probably would've been wagging. "Umm, you know, Young Master Xi, ever since I ate the spiritual food you made, I couldn't eat any other food for many days. Now that I've finally seen you again, it's really such a fortuitous event! So...do you have anything to eat?"

Gu Liufeng's eyes were full of shock as he stared at Wu Yu in confusion.

He seemed to have found out an incredible fact. This man before him, wasn't he the owner of Gluttonous House? He hadn't expected that one of Yan Jing City's most famous buildings, Gluttonous House, would actually belong to Hell King Manor. In the end, how many secret forces did Hell King have?

No, that's not the point! The point is that Wu Yu, who to everyone's eyes was the mysterious, powerful, and cold-blooded owner of Gluttonous House, was privately so shameless and without integrity! An expert Gold Core stage martial artist was actually begging for food from Little Yue'er, and what's more, he didn't look the slightest bit ashamed!!

Gu Liufeng felt like his three points of view had sustained a great impact.

Qing Long's face twisted as he held his forehead; could he say that he didn't know this idiot? With Wu Yu's conduct, he didn't believe that he could proudly stand side by side with him as one of Hell King's personal bodyguards. He refused to acknowledge Wu Yu as it was simply making him too ashamed. What Wu Xin had said was right; this gluttonous kid would one day be killed by his own mouth.

Hexi looked at Wu Yu's sparkling eyes and watched as the corners of his mouth impossibly stretched wider and brighter. When she heard the sound of him swallowing his saliva, her mouth couldn't help but twitch. "I believe I said last time that it wouldn't be repeated. I'm not a personal chef for Hell King Manor, so don't expect food from me every day."

She liked to cook and had only intended for her food to be used as a way to reward herself, not for it to be wasted on other people.

Dandan was her closest spiritual pet, so it wasn't a problem. And as for Nangong Yu...anyway, she didn't like the feeling that she had to serve other people.

Hexi lifted her foot to leave, but Wu Yu rushed over and grabbed her skirt, giving her a 'if you don't give me a meal, I won't let you go' look. "Young Master Xi, as long as you give me some delicious food I'll do anything you order me to do. I'll work extremely hard and won't hesitate at all! Whenever you, Young Master Xi, send me on an errand, as long as it isn't harmful to Hell King Manor, I, Wu Yu, will brave any difficulty to achieve it!"

Blue veins twitched on Hexi's forehead. She wanted to get away from him and leave, but Wu Yu's unreasonable behaviour and bawling had reached a completely shameless point.

Oh well, although she was too lazy to cook, she still had some food that she had prepared earlier in her space. Forget about it, she would just give in and give some to him!

She couldn't afford to throw away this shameless scoundrel without integrity just yet!

Hexi withdrew a roast chicken from her space and threw it at him, and without waiting for her to say something, Wu Yu grabbed the roast chicken and started to devour it.

The crispy golden roast chicken was fragrant with tender meat. Emitting strong spiritual power, it was accompanied by the smell of seasoning that wafted around everyone present, making them all unconsciously swallow their saliva.

Gu Liufeng had originally scoffed at Wu Yu's shamelessness, but now, he couldn't help but breathe in deeply and feel his stomach begin to rumble due to emptiness.

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Chapter 284: Green Wood Realm

"I say Little Yue'er, you can't favour one and discriminate against the rest, we're partners that just fought side by side! You gave this guy something to eat, so can't you give me something to eat too? We've not eaten for quite a while, so quickly give me some roast chicken too!"

This time it was Zhou Yan'an's turn to facepalm and shake his head; He never would've thought that his Young Master could also be so shameless!

Hexi felt her head started to pound due to these noisy guys. Hence, she took out several roast chickens that she had prepared long ago from her space and threw one to each person.

Finally, the surroundings quieted down, leaving only the muffled noise of chicken being chewed.

When it was Nangong Yu's turn catch a roast chicken, he moved closer to Hexi and looked at her with resentment on his face. "I want an assorted cake, shark fin soup cooked over purple sand, Dragon and Phoenix golden nest..."

Obviously, before it had only been him who was able to eat the dishes made by Xi'er, yet now this group of brats had managed to taste it! Nangong Yu was unwilling to accept it! Extremely unwilling!

Seeing them all eating with looks of enjoyment, he was really itching to squish their stupid faces into a mud pit.

A corner of Hexi's mouth twitched as she retrieved her hand that was about to give him the roast chicken. "It's up to you whether you want to eat it or not, I don't care!"

This guy actually dared to order food, did he think of her as a cook?

Nangong Yu quickly grabbed the roast chicken from her hand and taking advantage of the situation, he embraced her waist and whispered in her ear, "I said before that you're not allowed to make food for others to eat as Xi'er's taste only belongs to me, hmm?"

Hexi responded by kicking him away with distaste.

After lunch, they took a moment to take a break and reorganise before preparing to continue on their journey.

According to the map on the jade slip that Nangong Yu had previously obtained, they were currently located in the Green Wood Realm, in the inner layer of the Sealed Dragon Domain.

There were no treasures that people would fight over in the Green Wood Realm, only many fierce demonic beasts that were roaming around. Therefore, not many martial artists would specifically go out of their way to come here.

However, according to Wu Yu's exploration, there was a medicinal field located in the Green Wood Realm where Zijin's Master had grown his lifetime collection of spiritual herbs. Originally, the medicinal field had a strong rate of herb survival and after a thousand of years of growth, the plants inside must be very precious.

Nangong Yu knew that Hexi's medical skill was superb and that she was very interested in collecting uncommon spiritual plants. Since Gu Liufeng and the others didn't have anything they particularly wanted to do, they decided to proceed towards the medicinal field.

In fact, the thing Hexi most wanted to find at this moment was the 'key' to gain control over the secret territory. Unfortunately, she had had no idea that each layer of the secret territory was so dangerous and anyway if they wanted to leave the Green Wood Realm, they needed to find the formation^[1] location which couldn't be done within a short amount of time. Hence, she could only give up.

Moreover, there would certainly be many precious spiritual plants to be found in Zijin Master's medicinal field and she wanted to take the opportunity to see if she could find the Divine Dragon Fruit that the little dragon needed. If she could, then that would be great.

Suddenly, she recalled something that the little dragon had said about the Burning Heaven Realm. Green Wood Realm...Burning Heaven Realm...did this mean that the Burning Heaven Realm might also be part of the Sealed Dragon Domain? The more she thought about it, the more likely she figured that she was correct. She was now starting to become a little impatient about gaining control of the secret territory.

Green Wood Realm wasn't large, so in merely half a day they had managed to spot the location of the medicinal field and found that it was enveloped by a white fog.

The reason there was a fog was that this area could be considered the most sought after location in the entire Green Wood Realm.

The white fog should be covering Zijin Master's medicinal field where he had planted the spiritual plants, but examining it from the outside, the scene inside was indistinct and they were completely unable to see anything clearly.

There were at least a dozen martial artists surrounding the white fog. Most of them were only Meridians stage, but there were also a few Gold Core stage martial artists. All of them were gazing towards the fog with a grave expression; an excited and anxious aura surrounding them.

When Hexi and her group approached, they all turned around and glared at them, many of their faces morphing into a grave and dreadful expression.

[1] Formation – Divided into battle formations and spell formations; although they are often just called "formations". Battle formations are tactical formations used by several cultivators or martial artists

attacking in concert. Spell formations are also called Arrays. They're essentially magic circles which cast a continuous area-of-effect spell on the location the formation encompasses.

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Chapter 285: The Murong Family

Many people wouldn't recognise His Highness Hell King, but still, Wu Yu had quickly made him a disguise so that no one would know his true identity just in case.

But even though Hell King was disguised, an imposing aura was still being released from Hexi's group, particularly from Qing Long and Wu Yu. The two of them hadn't bothered to conceal their cultivation base at all and with them both being at the peak of Gold Core stage, it caused the groups surrounding the fog to shrink back in alarm.

A martial artist in the early ranks of Gold Core stage came forward and warily sized them up. "You also want to enter the medicinal field?"

Wu Yu indifferently responded, "If so, then what?"

"I'll give you a bit of advice, you had better leave this place immediately," The martial artist then lifted his head and arrogantly said, "Let me tell you the truth; this medicinal field has been claimed by our Murong family. You can enter if you want, but you'll have to pay eighty percent of whatever you earn from the medicinal field to us."

Before Wu Yu could reply he saw Gu Liufeng, who had been silently listening to this the whole time, suddenly take a step forward and sneer as he said, "If we don't agree?"

"Don't agree?" The martial artist burst into loud laughter. "Do you think that just because your cultivation base is high that you can take whatever you want from this medicinal field? I'll tell you now that in here, even if your cultivation base high, you still can't overturn the wind and the waves. Even if you're a dragon on the outside, once you're in our Murong family's territory you have to be obedient."

"Murong family?" Gu Liufeng slowly stressed the word.

"The head of the Murong family belong's to one of Yan Jing City's four great clans; don't tell me you don't know this?" Arrogance flitted across the Gold Core stage martial artist's face and he looked at Gu Liufeng in contempt. "If you don't abide by Green Wood Realm's rules, even if you leave, my Murong family will never let you go. So if you're tactful you should either get lost, or you'll obediently do what we tell you to do!"

That martial artist hadn't yet finished speaking when a fierce red light shot from Gu Liufeng's hand.

Uttering a shrill scream as he flew back several feet, the martial artist then smashed heavily to the ground.

His eyes opened wide as they filled with disbelief. On his chest, there was a still ablaze wound that spread him open from chest to abdomen.

"You...you-!" Blood continuously flowed from his mouth and his face was a terrifying sight, filled with obstinacy. Ultimately, he was unable to finish what he was saying before he stopped breathing.

All the martial artists who were watching this had the same frightened expression on their faces' due to Gu Liufeng's ruthlessness; whether they were Murong family subordinates or a few of the Nalan family subordinates.

While on the contrary, the group of people from Hexi's side were completely unmoved regarding Gu Liufeng's abrupt violence. To them, it was as if what he had killed was nothing more but an insignificant ant.

Instead, the rather gossipy Wu Yu leaned towards Gu Liufeng and whispered, "Oh, do you hate the Murong family?"

Gu Liufeng calmly retrieved his Long Sword, an indolent smile hanging on a corner of his mouth. "They're nothing but a group of dressed up pigs that are unpleasant to the eyes, it's best to slaughter them when you see them. What hatred are you talking about?"

Hearing that, Wu Yu let out a fit of laughter and didn't bother trying to pry further into Gu Liufeng's privacy. Rather, he pointed at a martial artist beside the white fog and demanded, "You, come here!"

That person was a middle-rank Meridians stage martial artist. After just witnessing Gu Liufeng's ruthlessness, his face instantly turned white when he was called over and he wished he could dig a hole to hide himself in.

"Don't call me, don't call me! I...I'm not from the Murong family! I was staying here in the hopes that I could take advantage of any trouble that might occur."

Wu Yu sneered, "Just come here when I tell you to! Talk any more nonsense and I'll rip your tongue out of your mouth to be a snack that'll accompany a glass of wine!"

The Meridians stage martial artist was scared witless and began shaking all over. Frantically rushing forwards he dropped to his knees before Wu Yu's feet, trembling as he kowtowed to beg for mercy.

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Chapter 286: The White Fog's Absorption Of Spiritual Power

Wu Yu crossed his arms in front of his chest as he asked, "Tell me, what's with this strange white fog? Why did that useless trash from the Murong family say that even if someone's cultivation base is high, they still couldn't overturn the wind and the waves?"

How could a low-level martial artist ever dare to conceal the truth? Hurriedly, he replied, "Senior, please spare me my little life! I'll tell you; I'll tell you everything that I know!"

"I don't know what formations are inside the fog, but, no matter how high a person's cultivation base is, when they enter that white fog, their spiritual power will quickly start to drain away. Moreover, any methods you might have to control your spiritual power will become ineffective once inside. Even if it were a martial artist of Nascent Soul stage, they would also become an ordinary person without any cultivation base."

"A person's spiritual power will quickly drain away?" Wu Yu stroked his chin while frowning, then he said, "Do you know what happens to the ones who go inside?"

The martial artist's face now looked somewhat frightened as he shook his head. "We went in for a while and found that the road ahead was endless and obscured. When we realised that the spiritual power within our bodies' was draining at high speed, we escaped out of fear. This humble one had two companions with him who didn't believe in evil. They went in, but...the Jade Life Tablets they left with this humble one shattered."

If a Jade Life Tablet were to shatter, then that would mean that the martial artist who owned it had died.

Wiping away the perspiration on his forehead, the martial artist continued in a trembling voice, "Once this humble one left the white fog, this humble one discovered that after a full two hours my spiritual power restored itself. Unfortunately, during that period this humble one's strength was lacking more fifty percent of its usual power. Due to that, this humble one nearly lost his life to all the martial artists who had surrounded the white fog hoping to collect any small advantage. If it were not for this humble one handing over several treasures, this humble one would've long been on the journey to the underworld."

Wu Yu frowned as he turned to look at Nangong Yu and Hexi.

The white fog could absorb all of a martial artist's spiritual power? This issue was indeed troublesome. Since the medicinal field was inside the white fog, it was unknown whether any of the martial artists who had previously entered had met with an ambush or if after they had left the medicinal field, with their spiritual powers wholly depleted, they just couldn't resist an attack. It would've been like slaughtering fish in a barrel.

Wu Yu glanced at a few of the Gold Core stage martial artists standing nearby. Other than glaring towards Hexi's group, none of them blindly attacked. Satisfied with how they were now acting, he said, "So now you stay here in the hopes that when someone comes out from inside, you can take advantage of their powerlessness to loot them? Didn't the Murong family take control of this area? They still allow you all to take advantage here?"

Trembling, the low-rank martial artist broke out into a cold sweat before hanging his head and saying, "What the Murong family want is some of the rare spiritual plants inside the medicinal field. In particular, they seem to be looking for a seventh-grade spiritual herb known as the Mythical Heart Herb. The Murong family will thoroughly search every person that exits the white fog and then those that remain and are deemed unnecessary by them, are then left for us to search and divide between us."

Wu Yu had nothing more to ask so he waved his hand and allowed the martial artist to return to where he'd previously been standing. Then, turning towards Nangong Yu, he said, "Master, the risk of entering the white fog is too big. It's better to let me and Qing Long go to the medicinal field while you and Young Master Xi wait outside."

"Out of the question!" Hexi immediately vetoed. "You wouldn't be able to recognise any of the medicinal herbs, and you also don't know to pick them safely. I want to go to the medicinal field by myself; you can wait outside."

What a joke! Her space was the best place to transplant the medicinal herbs! If there were any precious spiritual plants in the medicinal field, she would of course straight away move them into her space to ensure their survival. If she didn't go in herself, the damage to the herbs would be too significant.

Upon hearing that, Nangong Yu's face instantly darkened. "Xi'er, you should just drop the matter, I said before that I'd never let you leave me. Not to mention, letting you go to such a dangerous place alone is impossible!"

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Chapter 287: Tied Together Forever

Qing Long and Wu Yu were alarmed, quickly moving to prevent Nangong Yu from risking himself. "Master, your identity is rather extraordinary. If you were to lose your cultivation base and people knew it, then the consequences would be unthinkable. If you're worried about Young Master Xi's safety, then Wu Yu and I can accompany him. We swear we won't let Young Master Xi suffer any injuries!"

A corner of Gu Liufeng's mouth perked up, while a charming smile flowed within his eyes. "It's also okay if you don't go, I'll accompany Little Yue'er. With me partnered with Little Yue'er, what difficulties won't we sweep away? What do you think about it Little Yue'er, am I right?"

With a languid appearance, he leaned over to put his arm over Hexi's shoulder.

Qing Long and Wu Yu's eyes widened. This good-for-nothing, even at a time like this he still dared to provoke Nangong Yu!

Sure enough, a glint of coldness appeared in Nangong Yu's eyes, and an invisible beam of spiritual energy shot forth. With a swish, it instantly pulled Hexi to his side.

Following that, Gu Liufeng cried out in shock from the sudden action. Jumping away, electricity had now scorched the long hair that had previously hung in front of his face into a bundle of smoking ends; this resulted in him cutting a sorry figure.

Nangong Yu glared at him coldly, slowly stressing, "It'll never be necessary for you to protect my people. I will never allow Xi'er to leave me!"

Even more, he would never allow Xi'er to be alone with this bastard!

"Master—!" Qing Long and Wu Yu were full of anxiety, but they just couldn't persuade Nangong Yu to stay. Having no other alternative, they threw pleading looks towards Hexi.

Hexi held her forehead. She would like nothing more than to get rid of these annoying people and just go in herself but...seeing Nangong Yu's persistent gaze and Gu Liufeng's smiling eyes...forget it, she had better things to do and didn't want to waste any effort.

Hexi's gaze fell on the white fog. With a hint of doubt flashing within her eyes, she couldn't hold back and reached out her hand to touch it.

There didn't seem to be any unusual feeling or spiritual power absorption; it appeared that she needed to be inside to experience it personally. In the end, how did this white fog absorb a person's spiritual power?

“Don’t be so noisy,” Hexi muttered. “I’m curious about this white fog that absorbs spiritual power. I’ll go in first to take a look, while you all stay to discuss who will go and who will stay.”

Nangong Yu instantly responded, “I’ll go with you.”

“I’m just going in to take a look, not heading towards the medicinal field. I don’t need anyone to accompany me,” Hexi looked up and saw Nangong Yu’s persistently stubbornly expression, so she helplessly said, “Or you can take your Golden Silk and tie it around me, will that do?”

Hexi had said this as a joke, but who would’ve thought that when Nangong Yu heard it, his eyes lit up and he immediately took out the Golden Silk.

A moment later, Hexi watched as the Golden Silk was tied between her right hand and Nangong Yu’s left hand, causing a corner of her mouth to twitch.

Nangong Yu then leaned closer to her ear and whispered, “Xi’er, I really want to tie you like this to me forever!”

Hexi turned around and stormed into the white fog without the slightest hesitation; she refused to look at this shameless guy!

After barely entering, Hexi felt an immense force suctioning out her spiritual power within the white fog.

Her complexion turned pale, while from a distance she could just hear someone’s shrieks. “Let me out! Let me leave this damned fog! I no longer want any treasure...just let me leave!”

The white fog was not only able to absorb a person’s spiritual power, but it was also able to make fear bloom within a person’s heart and confuse their mind, resulting in them becoming lost within the white fog.

Along with this, after their spiritual power was utterly drained, the martial artist would then find that their vitality would start to drain away. So for most people who went into the white fog they would find themselves unable to come out, but still unable to reach the medicinal field. Unfortunately, this would end with them losing their lives’ within the white fog.

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Chapter 288: Barely Satisfactory

After a moment of silence, Hexi’s expression regained its tranquillity.

For her, although her cultivation base was significant, it wasn’t her only way to save a person’s life; she still had poison, qinggong, and her internal power. If there was anyone who dared to rush over and provoke her, she wasn’t afraid to fix that person’s appearance.

As Hexi’s heart calmed down, she began to sense the spiritual power in her body gradually draining away; as if an external force was pulling and pushing her dantian to make it release her spiritual power. However, the spiritual power that was released didn’t form any fluctuations in the surroundings as the white fog immediately absorbed it.

Hexi tried burning the white fog but found that the spiritual fire was barely released from her body before it disappeared without a trace.

As time went on, more and more spiritual power drained from her body, and once it reached almost eighty percent, her complexion was nearly deathly white.

But suddenly, she opened her eyes, and within them, a trace of understanding was visible while a confident smile graced her lips.

Outside the white fog, Nangong Yu's hand tightly gripped the Golden Silk. His outward expression was calm, but his clenched fist exposed his nervousness.

Abruptly, his eyes lit up and gazing towards the white fog; he saw a slender silhouette slowly moving closer.

With facial features as bright as sunlight within the white fog, her appearance resembled the most enchanting fairies of the Demon Beast Forest. This image firmly lodged itself in his heart, and he found that he was no longer able to free himself.

As soon as Hexi exited the white fog, she immediately swallowed a spiritual supplement pill that was made with spirit spring water and began to meditate to regulate her spiritual power.

She had already discovered a way to deal with the white fog, but first, she needed to restore her spiritual power and then she would go in to try again.

The spiritual supplement pill had barely entered Hexi's body before she suddenly felt tranquil spiritual power suffuse her body from her back. Slowly entering her body, that spiritual power carried with it a familiar warmth and gentleness.

It was Nangong Yu. He was using his spiritual power to assist her body in absorbing the spiritual supplement pill and accelerate its effects.

Hexi closed her eyes and obediently accepted Nangong Yu's spiritual power. Gradually, her dried up dantian filled, and a corner of her mouth stretched into a faint smile.

Half an hour later, Hexi stood up and said, "I want to enter the white fog again."

With that, not waiting for everyone's reaction, she took out a few Silver Needles and inserted them into several of her acupuncture points. Then, she turned and entered the white fog without hesitation.

This time, Hexi only stayed in for a quarter of an hour. However, after she came out, her complexion was rosy, and her smile even reached her eyes. Unlike before, she didn't appear weak and pale due to the loss of spiritual power.

Wu Yu and the others were confused at first, but once they realised what had happened, they stared at her with wide eyes. "Young Master Xi, you...you found a way to suppress the loss of spiritual power?!"

Hexi nodded and took her pulse. Then, with regret evident in her voice, she said, "I've found a way to suppress the loss of spiritual power, but that can only prevent the loss to about eighty percent. Moreover, this kind of method is normally only used to strengthen a person; in an environment such as the white fog attacking is absolutely impossible. In the end, figuring out a way within such a short time left me with barely satisfactory results!"

This is still barely satisfactory? You're not satisfied?! How do you let other people live if these are your standards?!

Wu Yu glanced at Qing Long, his face full of shock and admiration. This Princess of his was too awesome! None of the Gold Core stage or Nascent Soul stage martial artists had been able to do anything about the white fog, but their Princess's hands had effortlessly brushed it aside.

Tsk tsk, she really was a woman worthy of his abnormal Master's fancy!

Hexi lifted her head to look at everyone. "To be sure, it's best if someone amongst you all goes in and tries it out."

She wanted to test it out just in case there was someone with a slightly unusual constitution. If she were unable to seal their acupuncture points, then that would be troublesome.

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Chapter 289: I'll Go Wherever You Go

Qing Long quickly stepped forward. "Young Master Xi, let this subordinate try it."

Hexi nodded her head and stuck several needles into his body without hesitation.

The amount of time that Qing Long stayed in was rather long, so it was about half an hour before he rejoined them. The moment that he came out of the white fog, the ordinarily calm Qing Long now had a face full of smiles as he walked up to Hexi and said respectfully, "Young Master Xi, your medical knowledge has really reached perfection."

To be able to suppress the loss of spiritual power by sealing acupuncture points, one would first have to have a deep understanding and confidence in the human body and meridian structures!

It was also at this moment that Qing Long was utterly convinced. If they were to ever find a cure to Nangong Yu's cold illness in Mi Luo Continent, it would be in their Princess's hands.

Hexi's brows furrowed. "Although this method can solve a part of the problem, I feel that the dangers in the medicinal field will be far more than this. Furthermore, I don't know how much land the white fog covers. If we were to stay in it for a few hours and were unable to come out, then it's very likely that sealing off our acupuncture points wouldn't be able to prevent the draining of spiritual power. You better clearly think about whether or not you want to take the risk of going in with me."

These people were locally born and bred cultivators who were public figures. For them to be without spiritual power would be equal to them having their hands and feet broken, which would be far too dangerous. As for herself, spiritual power had never been the only way to protect herself. In a crisis, she just didn't care about how much spiritual power she lost.

However, before Hexi could finish speaking, Nangong Yu lightly tapped her nose and unhappily said, "Little girl without conscience, I've said it so many times before, but you still want to leave me behind. I said previously that I'd go wherever you go, so don't ever think of abandoning me."

Since Nangong Yu wanted to go in, of course, Wu Yu and Qing Long would follow him. After all, compared to these useless people who were attempting to rob treasures on the outside, there were likely to be more dangers in the medicinal field.

While Gu Liufeng, on the other hand, gave a smug look. "I said before that I wanted to go on an adventure together with Little Yue'er," He laughingly said, completely ignoring the sharp glare that Nangong Yu was throwing him.

In the end, only Zhou Yan'an and several of the bodyguards from Hell King Manor remained outside the white fog. Their cultivation bases weren't high, so Qing Long made them hide far away to wait for more orders once they left the white fog.

When Hexi saw how many people were determined to enter the medicinal field with her, she no longer tried to persuade them and instead fished out a bottle of medicinal pills and handed them to everyone.

"This is a kind of medicinal pill that can increase a martial artist's strength and speed in a short period. The medicine is relatively mild, and the effect isn't too excessive. If an ordinary martial artist were to take this, they could withstand a level three or four Qi Refining stage martial artist at most, but the advantage is the duration time. Moreover, it has no side effects on the body."

These medicines had initially been prepared to help Xi Jia and the others while they were training. When Hexi had refined them, she'd kept a few bottles in her space, but she'd never expected there would be a time when they would come in handy.

The people surrounding Hexi each held a pill with an amazed expression, not doubting her words in the slightest. During this time, Hexi had utterly subdued them all with her incredible medical skills.

Even Gu Liufeng swallowed the Pill without hesitation. When the effect of the medicinal pill was felt within his body, shocked covered his face. As he gazed at Hexi, his eyes gleamed with a brilliant light.

Outside the white fog, several martial artists were watching as they hid in the distance. When they saw that Nangong Yu and the others were entering and exiting the white fog several times, before finally entering the white fog and disappearing from their sight, they couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

"They're really entering the white fog? Aren't they afraid that they'll be unable to come out and will be completely lost in there?"

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Chapter 290: A Hell-Like World

"When they were going in and out of the white fog before, could it be that it was to find a secret method?"

"How could there be a secret method? When they entered the white fog they didn't have any spiritual power fluctuation. This was a clear sign that their spiritual power is being absorbed by the white fog."

"Humph, this group of idiots. It must be because their cultivation bases are so profound that they're able to get through the white fog. In that case, we just have to wait here to profit from them."

"But those people's cultivation bases were so high and their methods were so vicious, if by chance..."

"What if by chance their cultivation bases are high so that without their cultivation bases they only end up like ordinary people? At that time, the more treasures they have, the greater the benefits we can get."

“Humph, daring to oppose my Murong family! I’ll let that stinky brat who wore a mask know what happens to those who offend my Murong family!”

Inside the white fog, there was a bone-chilling aura.

Without spiritual power, a cultivation base, and having your physical strength drained away little by little...this was a hell-like world.

However, this was more terrible compared to gradually moving towards a possible death as hidden within the dense fog, the sounds of a massacre could suddenly be heard all around.

“Ahhh—! Spare me! I beg you, spare me! I’ll give you all of my treasures!”

Wretched screams and begging echoed throughout the thick fog.

However, the only response that was given was the rough and excited laughter of men. “Sparing your life just gets us treasure, but if we kill you, then the treasures and your woman are all ours. You tell us if it was you, what would you choose?”

The figures of seven to eight sturdy and tall men with their faces’ covered with a black cloth surrounded a small group of people. The lead man’s eyes were slanted at an angle as he looked at the young girl with lewd and greedy intentions.

“We’re disciples of the Red Cloud sect of the Tian Gang Kingdom. If you dare lay your hands on us, my Sect Master will never let you off!”

However, that masked man laughed and said, “The Red Cloud sect won’t let us off? That depends on whether or not you can escape from here!”

“As long as you silently die here and your bodies rot away leaving only bones, no one will ever discover your presence.”

Being surrounded, the five martial artists’ faces showed horrified and desperate expressions.

Within this white fog, their spiritual power had utterly disappeared, and their weak bodies were even more susceptible to attacks than an ordinary person’s.

These vulgar men before them had cultivation bases that were merely in the early ranks of Meridians stage. Outside the white fog, they wouldn’t even be good enough to carry the shoes of a Red Cloud sect’s disciple. But now, they had the nerve to try and kill them.

The masked leader burst into loud laughter and waved his hand as he said, “Brothers, except for that beautiful young lady, smash the rest of their heads in for me using giant hammers.”

As his words fell, several men rushed forward shouting strangely; the noise similar to the sound a swarm of hornets make leaving their nest.

Every one of them held a gigantic weapon in their hand. Some were holding giant hammers, some were holding large swords, and there was even one who held a huge and heavy axe.

These heavy weapons were simply unable to be held up by ordinary people, however, in the men's hands' they were like swaying toys.

In just a short moment, four young martial artists had their bodies effortlessly smashed, a blood-curdling screech piercing the silence as they fell to the ground.

The terrifying part though was that one person was split open from head to toe by the large axe, causing his internal organs and blood to spew to the ground. This scene was extremely bloody and terrifying.

The young girl was the only one who remained, and she released a horrified shriek, her voice full of fear and despair.

The masked leader was covered in sweat as he stepped forward and pulled at the girl, forcing her to stand up. Then, he maniacally laughed as he said, "Brothers, do you see her; such a soft and tender-skinned young girl with a cultivation base at the peak of Meridians stage. I'm sure in her large sect she's the cream of the crop. Have you ever tasted such a delicacy before?"