

King of Hell 31

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 31

Old man Xumi laughed, "My origin remained in this space of divine senses for the sake of the arrival of this space's owner. Reincarnated for thousands of generations, through different times and space, my original spirit has long been slowly exhausted. To be able to remain up until now, for the time you appear, I'm very satisfied."

Hexi lifted up her face and gazed into the old man's eyes, her expression still full of cautiousness and disaffection. However, all she could see was a pair of eyes full of benevolent kindness and hope, eyes that held a prayer and blessing, without a trace of scheming, making her cold and hard heart slightly moved.

"This space was made from refining my spiritual body. These past millions years, in order to look for the space's owner, I've let many people become its carrier, but you are actually the only person that has been able to make it upgrade. However, what you see now is merely just a small part of this space."

Hexi suddenly recalled that when in her past life, this space's assistance had always saved her, so regardless of whether or not its existence was being used to be take advantage of her or for scheming, this assistance rendered was nevertheless real. She looked towards old man Xumi's eyes and couldn't help but feel somewhat grateful.

Old man Xumi laughed slightly when seeing her eyes become more gentle, "Hexi, wait until after your cultivation base has advanced. You will then see this space's true appearance, that is the real paradise, an equipped magic item that could cause all people in the cultivation world to rush like ducks."

With her nature, when she heard these words, her mood surged, unconsciously imagining her future circumstances.

However, very quickly she awoke from her beautiful dream. After all, she didn't have unconditional strength, even if she had many magic items she would be just like an ordinary person that treasured a jade ring till it becomes a crime[1].

She pointed at the huge egg, "Then what is that?"

"Cough...that is the ancient Origin Spirit and being sealed now." Old man Xumi solemnly said, "The so called Origin Spirit, that is the origin of all the spirit in the world, the divinely created objects that are able to create and destroy. The two of you have already completed a life and death contract. In heart and in spirit, in life and in death, even with a Dao Heart[2] or spell you can't cut off the connection between you..."

"Wait! Wait!" Hexi couldn't help but open her eyes wide and exclaim in surprise, "What life and death contract? Why I don't know about it? When did this happen? Besides, this is obviously an egg, you go so far as to make me share life and death with an egg, are you joking with me?"

Moreover, what is this ancient Origin Spirit? What divinely created objects? Sounds very powerful, however, isn't this completely like having heard but not understanding well? In the end, what kind of ghost is this?

“Mother, baby is not an egg, wu wu wu...baby is mother’s obedient baby...wu wu wu...”

Hexi suddenly felt a headache start, having no choice but to appease the baby egg again.

Old man Xumi laughed, “Not so long ago, the human race, in order to obtain this life and death contract, they overturned heaven’s pillars, putting people in a terrible situation, and yet you actually feel unlucky. Hexi, little friend, you can rest assured, this Origin Spirit contract you have is a benefit and brings no harm to you, by the time you experience a life and death calamity, you will know.”

Hexi, that was appeasing the egg baby, was relieved after hearing what was said, she was not too surprised, and only faintly laughed.

This is not to say Hexi was indifferent to this treasure, but if common people were to look at the huge egg’s benefits arranged in front of their eyes, they would flock and fight over it, unaware that there’s no such thing as a free lunch in this world. Receiving such a big benefit, she must undertake many responsibilities, how could there be any pure benefits in this world?

[1]An idiom meaning to get into trouble on account of a cherished item.

[2]Dao-heart (道心 dào xīn) – the heart’s path. Dao (道) can mean “path/road”, and Heart (心) can also mean “mind/core”. So a person’s Dao Heart is the direction they want to move in and what they truly desire from life, deep down in the core of their being.

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Old man Xumi saw her indifferent eyes after she had heard about the powerful Origin Spirit. There was no greed in her eyes, rather, it was vigilance and calmness, he couldn’t help but be more pleased, “I will soon disappear, Hexi, little friend, you must remember, before you possess enough strength, you shouldn’t let people know about the existence of the Origin Spirit. Otherwise, it can become your disaster, it can also become a monstrous catastrophe to the greedy human race. Remember that at all cost!”

His implication was barely finished when his vaporous figure slowly dissipated, changing into a speck of silvery light, before disappearing in the air.

“Wait a minute! What is the secret that is contained in the Origin Spirit?”

Why did he say I shouldn’t let people know about the existence of the Origin Spirit? When old man Xumi mentioned about the power of the Origin Spirit, he said that she must keep it secret, so it was clear that the Origin Spirit was extraordinarily powerful.

“In the end, what did you want me to do when you gave me these?”

However, her only response was her voice echoing in the air, and the huge egg’s weeping.

“Grandpa Xumi disappear, wu wu...mother, baby can feel, grandpa Xumi will not come back anymore...”

Hexi was just about to ask, when suddenly, she felt a slight tingling pain in her mind.

Then she felt her connection with this space suddenly increase, so that even if she was standing in this room, she could clearly feel what was happening in every inch area of the space.

Hexi was shocked for a while, and gradually recovering from her shock, she touched the huge egg that was weeping and grieving, sighing, "Alright, don't cry, people will always have to be separated in life and death, you are an egg, why so sentimental?"

The huge egg stopped weeping with her caress, however it protested loudly, "Baby not called huge egg, huge egg is not pleasant to hear."

Black lines appeared on Hexi's face. You are an egg, it doesn't matter if that name is pleasant to hear or not. "Then, what do you want to called?"

The huge egg's voice was full of confusion and expectancy, "That...that, I don't know what I want to be called. But, shouldn't mother help find a name for me?"

It's soft and sticky voice was both loveable and bashful, causing Hexi to feel as if its appearance was like that of a shy, plump child, eagerly looking at her.

Hexi laughed at her imagination and couldn't help but tease, "Um, then since you don't like the name of huge egg, is it better to call you Dan Dan, Yuan Yuan, or Gun Gun?"

"Mother is bad, baby not plump[1], baby don't want unpleasant to hear or ugly names like those, *wu wu wu...*"

The huge egg's sad weeping was now even louder, leaving Hexi unable to know whether to laugh or cry, having no other choice but to compromise, "Alright, then I'll think about it again, but before I find a name for you, I'll call you Dan Dan, this is pretty good right?"

Dan Dan, having no other choice, felt aggrieved but agreed with her, in the end still reminding her, "Mother must quickly find a name for baby!"

Hexi supported her forehead, "Can you not call me mother?" Heaven knew she was only sixteen years old in this life, a beautiful youthful girl, how could she become someone's mother? Moreover, an egg's mother.

"But you are obviously mother?" Dan Dan's voice was filled with shock and sadness, crying a hundred times more bitter than before started, "Mother didn't want me again, *wu wu wu...* where did baby change to become a bad child!"

Veins popped up on Hexi's forehead, she felt a headache starting because of its crying, and finally had no choice but to smash a pot to pieces just because it was cracked[2], "Alright, don't cry. When I said that I don't want you I didn't mean it, you can call me mother if you like!"

[1]Yuan GunGun means plump

[2]Idiom meaning something like, to write oneself off as hopeless and act recklessly

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Dan Dan broke into laughter, it's childish voice brimming with happiness, "Mother is really kind, I like mother the most."

Feeling the childlike creature's deep attachment and sincere emotions towards her, Hexi felt touched, feeling closer to this strange creature.

She caressed its warm eggshell and asked, "Dan Dan, will you always stay in this...huge egg form? Can you break the shell and come out?"

Dan Dan said, "Baby...oh, Dan Dan of course can come out! But, to come out it will take a lot of trouble."

"What sort of trouble?"

"Dan Dan needs spiritual energy, lots and lots of spiritual energy."

Hexi's mind stirred, suddenly recalling the plundered loot from Zhu Zhongba's hands.

When she had been by the spirit spring, she had examined and found out that she was unable to open the storage ring using internal power. However, when she absorbed the spiritual power in the space she was actually able to open the storage ring.

Although spiritual power was unable to be stored in her Dantian, however, only flowing into her meridians for a split second, it was already enough to open the storage ring.

Hexi poured more than half of the stuff in the storage ring in front of the huge egg, "Dan Dan, is this stuff useful to you?"

She had barely finish speaking, when the huge egg's golden light flickered excitedly, and soon all the things on the ground moved.

Hexi was stupefied to the point of being speechless, it appeared that the pile of things had sufficient spiritual energy. The brilliantly shining flying sword and spirit stones, in the blink of an eye, became ash and fluttered down, in a flash turning into dust when her finger touched it.

The huge egg hummed, "Mother, it's very delicious, but I simply didn't get to eat enough till I'm full. I still want more~"

Hexi sobered in a flash, looking at the scattered dust, she felt distressed.

However, she was now penniless, and these things she had plundered from the fatty Zhu had now very possibly become her life saver. Dan Dan had easily consumed more than half the loot, this was simply...simply too painful for her.

Seeing that golden light wanting to sweep clean the storage ring on her hand, Hexi quickly put the ring in her sleeve, and with a straight face said, "Dan Dan, before you get my permission, you are not allowed to devour any magical spirit treasures. If you aren't obedient, I will not give you anything to eat, did you hear?"

The golden light twisted in the air, Dan Dan obviously unwilling, but it was still well behaved and agreed.

Seeing Dan Dan agree, Hexi felt relieved and took out the remained items from the storage ring.

There was only the palm sized hexagonal furnace, several magic pills with a sweet fragrance, piles of crystal stones, and two ordinary jade boxes.

There was no flying sword or magic tools, there wasn't even a piece of spirit stone, and as Hexi recalled that huge pile of treasures that was swept away by Dan Dan, she felt more distressed.

Unfortunately, it's too late to feel heartache now!

Hexi sighed while opening one of the jade boxes, inside she found a green plant, its dark green leaves somewhat wilted, however it still emitted a strong spiritual energy.

"What is this?" Seemed like a spiritual plant, but she had never seen it before.

"I know, I know!" Dan Dan rushed to say, "This is a Bodhi flower, blooms in a thousand years, bears fruit in a million years, the Bodhi fruit can help raise a soul's power, it smells particularly good. But it is now still less than a hundred years, it's a pity to consume it now. However, if mother plants this medicinal plant in this space, Dan Dan can eat a lot of spiritual power."

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apter 34 – Lack Of Money And Less Food

Hexi startled, and quickly opening the other jade box, she saw that there was another spiritual plant inside, but this one looking even weirder than the previous plant.

"This is Rainbow Skirt herb, there are thirteen cylindrical shaped leaves altogether, every hundred years it will unfold a piece. The newly unfolded leaf emits a strong fragrance, it can attract level eight and below demonic beasts, helps with breeding demon beasts, and can induce labour. Dan Dan also likes to eat this, but it's still too young now, there's not even a hint of fragrance."

This guy really can't help but talking about eating every three sentences!

Hexi was amused by Dan Dan's gluttonous nature, she couldn't help but poke its eggshell and say with a teasing tone, "Unexpectedly my Dan Dan has a great skill, you are able to recognise uncommon spiritual plants like this, and you're also able to speak clearly and logically."

"Of course!" Dan Dan's voice was full of pride and intimacy, "Mother, Dan Dan is very useful, Dan Dan can recognise all the spiritual plants in this world, certainly I can be of help to mother in the future."

Hexi chose not to comment on it's words, she didn't believe that an egg that had never come out from this space would be able to recognise every spiritual plant. It was probably because it had stayed with old man Xumi for a long time, listening as he mentioned objects of the outside world, therefore it's knowledge was relatively broad.

However, she still continued stroking Dan Dan and praising it, the golden light in the eggshell twisting disorderly, it's giggling laughter foolish and silly.

"Dan Dan, are you able to see things outside of this space?"

“Currently I still can’t!” Dan Dan replied disappointedly, “But after I come out I can! Therefore mother, you must bring me out, Dan Dan wants to be together with mother all the times.”

Hexi recalled the pile of magical items and yuan that it swallowed before, and remembering how Dan Dan had just said “didn’t get to eat enough till I’m full”, she felt a burst of pain in the back of her head.

It takes a lot spiritual energy to make this little fellow come out! However, she is penniless now, which magical items would be able to make it come out?

She still had a long way to go with raising this little fellow!

In order for her to be able to adapt to this new body better, Hexi, in another courtyard of her space, cultivated for two days.

Because of the nourishment from the spring water, the injuries on her body healed very quickly, leaving only the scars that had built up over many years, those wouldn’t be eliminated in such a short time. When she pulled up her sleeves she could still see the terrifying scars.

On the morning of the third day, Wet Nurse Chen brought breakfast with a deeply worried face, and after Hexi had questioned her several times in a row, finally mumbled, “The food stock is very quickly bottoming out, previously all of our yuan was seized by Butler Li and the others to fawn on Nalan Manor’s butler, now not even a few pieces of first rank yuan can be found. If we don’t think of something, we, and the people in this house, will starve to death.”

Several Martial artists in this courtyard were killed and controlled by her, but besides these martial artists, in this courtyard there also lived a few part time workers and maids.

Their status was low, not like Butler Li and the others that could bully Nalan Hexi, but if their food was reduced, inevitably there will be a day they will rebel.

Wet Nurse Chen saw Hexi frowning, and quickly rushed to appease her, “Miss, you don’t have to worry, today I will go to Nalan Manor to seek out Master and Madam. No matter what, you are also a daughter of the Nalan family, Master’s biological daughter, he will certainly not let you starve to death.”

“No need.” Hexi laughed coldly, “If he really looked at Nalan Hexi as a daughter, he wouldn’t have thrown me away for many years, and regardless, if he wasn’t even aware of his daughter being sold to Gluttonous House by his own people, what kind of father is he.”

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Wet Nurse Chen's face was downcast as she looked at Hexi’s pale face and petite body, the rims of her eyes slightly reddening. She blamed herself for being useless, making things so difficult for Miss.

"Wet Nurse doesn’t need to worry, I will solve the matter of food and money. You tell Mo San to bring Li Si here."

Soon, the withered and thin face of Li Si was brought in front of Hexi.

He trembled all over when he saw Hexi, fear filling his eyes as he kneeled and began to kowtow, "Miss, I was wrong, I shouldn't have listened to uncle about harming you, please spare me!"

Li Si, with his own eyes, had seen the tragic way his uncle had died, and these last few days he saw the lifeless and empty eyes of Mo San obeying her every word. He was now extremely frightened of this girl before him.

Hexi got up slowly, walked to stand in front of Li Si, and looked down at him, "I can spare your worthless life, but only if you obediently tell me, who is this Butler Zhang that sold me to Gluttonous House?"

"It...it was Zhang Dezhong!" Li Si didn't dare cover up the truth, quickly replying with a trembling voice, "He is the cousin of Madam's Wet Nurse, in the Manor he received an important position from Eldest Young Master and Second Miss, this last half a year, he's been in charge of delivering supplies for this courtyard. I...uncle and I listened to his bewitching words, only then did we help him hit Miss until you passed out and sent you to the city! But the matter about selling you to Gluttonous House was not related with me! Miss, please spare me, I wouldn't dare to disobey you anymore!"

Strictness flashed across her appearance, and she asked indifferently, "Where can I find Zhang Dezhong?"

Li Si hesitated slightly, he looked down while trembling with fear, "I don't know. Butler Zhang such a big person, how can we, this small servants know his whereabouts....ah ah ah—!"

He hadn't finished speaking, when Hexi had already kicked him, her left foot firmly stepping on his chest, "I forgot to tell you, I have a bad temperament. If you dare lie to me, although I will not kill you, I will make your life worse than if you had died!"

"I'll speak! I'll speak! Miss, please spare me!" Li Si's hoarse voice let out a miserable howl to beg for forgiveness, "I don't know where Butler Zhang lives, but, but everyday he will go to Zhangle workshop to gamble, other than that I really don't know! Miss, please spare me!"

Zhang Dezhong! Nalan Feixue! Hexi sneered and suddenly lifted her hand, in a flash several silver needles entered Li Si's brain.

Li Si screamed "AH", as he glared at Hexi, his eyes filled with fear and resentment, "You...you said you would spare me..."

Without managing to finish his implication, his eyes lost their radiance, becoming a puppet that lacked the ability to resist.

Hexi slowly spoke while sneering, "I said that I would spare your worthless life, but I didn't say that I would let you live freely."

At noon, the most prosperous street of Yan Jing city was bustling with activities, the crowd coming and going, with peddlers shouting about their wares on the sides.

The most lively place was coming from the gate of Zhangle workshop.

Zhangle workshop wasn't only one gambling house, it almost occupied half the streets of this district. Besides running a gambling house, there was a restaurant, an entertainment house, numerous treasure pavilions and the slave marketplace.

Therefore, Zhangle workshop's gate always had all kinds of people coming and going. Among them were elegant men with bright and neat clothing, and beautiful, delicate women that could attract people.

However, at this moment, there was a person at Zhangle workshop's gate that attracted everyone's eyes.

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Even the prostitutes that were originally in the middle of entertaining the handsome youths, couldn't help but pause their delicate voices, their eyes staring towards the door.

A youth wearing white scholar clothes slowly walked over, his long eyebrows like willows, his cold eyes similar to stars, his skin was like jade; porcelain fair and delicate. As the sunlight fell on his high and straight nose, not even the tiniest flaw could be seen.

The youth's stature was not tall, instead it was slender and beautiful, his body looking obviously weak. When his cold glance swept over, it gave people an oppressed feeling, like the cold frost from unyielding snow.

Seeing this youth, they couldn't help but be stunned. Under the brilliant sunshine, he resembled a spot of pure white snow, a natural and pure beauty, bright and glamorous without boundaries.

A man standing not far away from the youth choked on his own saliva, inattentively muttering, "Which family's little young master is this, why is the feeling he gives off so...so..." Able to attract a spirit and seize the soul!

Obviously he is a man, and it was only a youth that resembled a delicate and soft girl, but it was as if his soul was being stolen, he itched to rushed over and get close in broad daylight.

However, just as he had taken two steps forward, wanting to touch the youth's fair and tender cheek, he felt a burst of pain spread throughout his entire body. His body suddenly flew through the air, landing heavily on the ground.

The youth's ice cold gaze swept over everyone on the scene, as he slowly asked, "This here is Zhangle workshop casino?"

This youth that made everyone stunned is actually Hexi disguised as a man!

Hexi had been afraid that Nalan Hexi's appearance would be recognised by people, she also thought that woman's clothes would be in the way. Therefore, she had used her excellent make up techniques to change her appearance.

In people's eyes, the her of now, besides looking somewhat slim and short on the outside, she also looks like an unassuming fifteen to sixteen year old youngster. Even if a doctor were to take her pulse, it would be very difficult for them to see through her disguise.

However, what she didn't expect, was that even though she obviously looked like a man now, but Nalan Hexi's alluring appearance could unexpectedly still attract so many people.

It's just that if they wanted to take any advantages from her, Hexi, they must consider their own abilities first!

After getting an answer, Hexi no longer paid any attention to everyone, and with a quick pace, she entered the noisy casino.

Sure enough, there was Zhang Dezhong, leaning forward and resting his upper body on the gambling table, his hoarse voice shouting angrily.

"I don't believe I can't win!!" He firmly smashed the chips on the gambling table, "This is my small bet to open six big, I don't believe it won't be big. Quickly open!"

The appearance of the dealer that was shaking the dice changed, a cunning expression sweeping past his eyes.

Hexi had a moment of realisation, the corner of her mouth arching into a grim curve. It seemed that this Zhang Dezhong was unaware he was being defrauded by people.

Sure enough, once the dice opened, the result was still small.

Zhang Dezhong angrily punched the gambling table, shouting loudly, "Damn! Why am I so unlucky today, you will also no longer give me one hundred chips!"

However, the dealer's expression showed disgust, sneering, "Butler Zhang, you already owe one thousand yuan to this gambling house, if you keep adding to the amount you owe, how will you pay it all back?"

"What did you say?!" Zhang Dezhong rushed to grab the dealer's clothes, and with a stern voice, "Do you know who I am? I now have plenty of yuan, don't you look down on me...ow!"

He still hadn't finished speaking, yet he was kicked by someone.

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The one who attacked him was a martial artist, one of Zhangle workshops great backers. Even though Zhang Dezhong's cultivation base was of Qi Refining third rank, he couldn't fight these seven or eight people, so momentarily he was wailing and howling due to being beaten, and thrown out like a sack.

"I warned you, it's best for you to quickly pay back the one thousand yuan that you owe, with interest, otherwise, humph...don't think that you can ever stay in Yan Jing city again!"

Zhang Dezhong's entire body had become green and purple because of the beating, even his eyes were swollen, but he had no courage to disobey, only lamely grumbling while leaving, "You're all a group of dog-eyed scoundrels that look down on people, wait until Master looks at the gambling book, he will come back and crush you to death! You actually dared to hit me, wait until I hire a group of thugs to beat you to death, see if you all still dare to be arrogant then."

Thinking of this, Zhang Dezhong couldn't help but laugh with a grimace.

Now that he was a wealthy person, it was only a mere two thousand yuan, how easy was that? Even if he didn't work in Nalan Manor in the future, he wouldn't ever have to worry about food and clothing.

Right! It would be better to take those yuan away, living a day being leisurely and free, as for those scoundrels in the casino, he must give them a lesson before he leaves.

Zhang Dezhong was extremely furious one moment, and frantically pleased in another moment. He rushed to a small courtyard that he buy secretly, completely unaware that Hexi had followed behind him all the way.

Because Zhang Dezhong's strength was low, and he didn't have any storage equipment, Hexi guessed that he must be hiding all his yuan somewhere secret.

Sure enough, a few minutes later, Zhang Dezhong carried a big bag over his shoulder as he snuck out from the back door of the small courtyard.

The bag looked rough and ordinary, however, it emitted fluctuations of spiritual power.

Hexi smiled while raising her eyebrows, and leaping into the air, she landed in front of Zhang Dezhong.

"Who are you?" Zhang Dezhong cautiously questioned when Hexi appeared, almost scaring him, causing the packed bag of yuan to tumble to the ground.

Standing firm, he noticed that the one who blocked him was actually a refined and elegant youth, moreover, from his entire body there were no fluctuations of spiritual power.

This is obviously just an ordinary person!

Zhang Dezhong's courage immediately grew as he fiercely glared at Hexi, "Boy, did you go to the wrong place? What do you think you're doing standing in front of my backyard's gate?"

The tips of Hexi's eyebrows rose with her smile, the corner of her mouth exposing a faint smiling expression. Her pearly white teeth within her sakura like lips were faintly discernible, just like a feather teasing his heart strings, making his entire body itchy.

Zhang Dezhong revealed a perverse expression, looking her up and down, he mischievously laughed, "Looking at your appearance, it's just like a rabbit boy in bud huh? Don't tell me you took a fancy to me, and want to curry favour with me? Unfortunately, although you look fresh and delicate, I'm not a good mouth, you had better go find other sellers."

A sharp darkness flashed through Hexi's eyes, slightly raising her head, she cast a glance at the bloody nose and swollen face of the wretched man, slowly asking, "Zhang Dezhong, you don't recognise me?"

Zhang Dezhong released an obscenely filthy laugh, "A delicate youth like yourself, if I had ever met you, how could I not recognise you?"

As he was speaking, he noticed that Hexi's expression held the traces of a sneer as she extended her hand, and slowly wiped her face.

In the blink of an eye, the appearance that was like a spring flower, and elegantly pretty like an autumn moon, changed into that of a pale and ordinary gloomy face.

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Zhang Dezhong's smiling face slowly stiffened, changing into an expression of disbelief and shock, "You...you are Third Miss?"

He staggered, stumbled, and almost fell down because of the bag of yuan. Even more, his voice slightly trembled with bewilderment and a guilty conscience, "You...how can you be here, weren't you already...?"

"Already what?" Hexi took a step forward, her face holding a warm and amiable smile, but it gave people a dark kind of feeling, "Already sold to Gluttonous House? Or should people have already ravaged me until death?"

Zhang Dezhong was so scared by that sinister gaze that his legs became soft, so it didn't take long before he fell and collapsed to the ground.

The bag filled with hard yuan was squished underneath his butt, causing him to bare his teeth in pain, but slowly, his thoughts became clearer, his terror receding.

The person in front of him is Nalan Hexi, the Third Miss of Nalan Manor, known as famous trash she was powerless, even more, no one cared about her life, even the lowest servant could bully her. So why did he have to be afraid of her?

Thinking about this, Zhang Dezhong suddenly stood up, his eyes ruthlessly glared at Hexi, and feeling resentment and somewhat ashamed, "Third Miss, I didn't expect you to become a lowly slave that could still run away. It seems that your new master is good towards you, is it because of your beautiful face?"

When he thought of that elegant and alluring face, Zhang Dezhong felt a burst of itchiness in his heart. However, Third Miss is a genuine woman, and since he, Zhang Dezhong, had never seen such a beautiful woman, he didn't know how to deal with this feeling.

Moreover, Third Miss is a cowardly good for nothing, she is also the genuine miss of Nalan Manor, it must be good to play with this miss!

Zhang Dezhong felt the blood in his body rush to the lower part, taking a step towards her, he let out a demonic laugh, "Come on, if it were not for me bringing you, Third Miss, to Gluttonous House, you wouldn't have found such a good master, turning you from a saltless woman into a beautiful woman. Looking at Third Miss's appearance now, it seems like you've lived pretty well. Third Miss, how about you express your gratitude towards me?"

While speaking, his hands went to touch her face.

The corner of Hexi's mouth hooked slightly upwards, revealing a remotely cold demonic smile. Then, when Zhang Dezhong's hands were about to touch her, her fingers suddenly moved, causing several Invisible Needles to shoot into his body as fast as lightning.

"Ah—!" Zhang Dezhong shouted in shock, immediately his entire body became painfully limp, and with thump, he fell to the ground.

Hexi took a step, slowly stepping on his hand that was recently extended, and leisurely said, "You're right, I certainly want to properly express my gratitude to you."

Zhang Dezhong's face showed his fear, his voice trembling, "What are you going to do to me?"

"Of course it's to give you a gift as thanks?" Hexi smiled while quietly speaking, but she exerted all her strength to her foot, a crack was heard, and Zhang Dezhong's right wrist bones had been broken, "How was it? Are you satisfied with this gift?"

"Ah ah ah—!" Zhang Dezhong let out miserable howl like a dying pig. If it were not for this alley being remote, he would absolutely alarm a large group of people.

Seeing that Hexi was about to step on him with her other foot, Zhang Dezhong quickly cried and loudly pleaded, "Third Miss, I was wrong, please spare me! It's Second Miss that incited me to do this, I was merely following orders, nothing more! I beg you to spare me!"

Hexi sneered, "Second Miss and I haven't seen each other for many years, she has always walked on her bright path while I walked on my difficult path, we couldn't even hit with eight poles[1], why would she order you to deal with me? You dared lie to me, is it that my gift is too light?"

[1]Means a far distance. It metaphorically means the relation between two persons or things is not close, or that they are unrelated.

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While speaking, Hexi fiddled with an Invisible Needle between her fingers. It was like her hands were mimicking the action of repeatedly stabbing his eyeballs, harshly damaging his eyesight!

"It's true! It really was the Second Miss! I'm absolutely not telling any lies!" Zhang Dezhong repeatedly shouted in fear as faeces flowed down his pants, "Second Miss said you're...you're a fox spirit, you seduced his Highness the Crown Prince, so she ordered me to deal with you. Master had previously passed down an order to not cause the death of Third Miss, therefore Second Miss didn't dare try to kill you, and just ordered me to sell you to a filthy place. I...I simply couldn't disobey Second Miss's order, but, but I sold you to Gluttonous House which ended up being a good place, it was a blessing in disguise for you, I beg of you to spare me...please spare me!"

Hexi's eyebrows wrinkled slightly, faintly saying, "His Highness the Crown Prince and I have never even seen each other, she said that I seduced him, not even an idiot would believe that? Is Nalan Feixue's IQ really so low?"

In Nalan Hexi's memories, there was never any memory about his Highness the Crown Prince? She would even go so far as to put the accusation of seducing the Crown Prince on her, really funny!

Zhang Dezhong didn't know what the meaning of IQ was, but he could clearly sense the ice coldness of the Invisible Needles, how could he dare lie to her, "I...I only knew that Second Miss received a letter, in

the letter it mentioned about how after the Crown Prince returned he would go visit Master to propose marriage, to marry you off as the Crown Prince's concubine.

"The Crown Prince and I are unrelated in any way, how could he know me! Do you think I will believe you?" Hexi sneered, sending the Invisible Needles flying. Instantly they cut into Zhang Dezhong's forehead, causing his blood to flow, "If you dare to misstate a sentence, I will cut open your head and dig out your brain!"

"I wouldn't dare! I wouldn't dare!" Zhang Dezhong shouted in fear, "I only know that the letter mentioned Third Miss's special constitution, that you use some kind of secret method to get men, and no matter the cultivation base of the martial artist, they'll be able to obtain the greatest promotion. I...I also because of this, did not listen to Second Miss's order to sell you to the pig market, rather I sold you to Gluttonous House, and the owner of Gluttonous House gave me a huge sum of money after assessing you. The rest I really don't know, I don't know anything! Third Miss, please spare me!"

Hexi's eyes flashed, she recalled what the host of Gluttonous House had said about a pure yin constitution, but it seems that it wasn't so simple. Nalan Feixue and the Crown Prince also aren't fools, could it be that because they heard people say that Nalan Hexi had a special constitution, they were able to believe it?

Who was it that wrote that letter and gave it to Nalan Feixue? That person spared no effort to provoke Nalan Feixue into dealing with Nalan Hexi, but for what purpose?"

But regardless of who is behind this, since he has offended her, Hexi, then don't have hopes of being able to escape unscathed.

Hexi's face showed the traces of a sneer, her gaze landing on the bag of yuan, "You said the owner of Gluttonous House gave you a lot money after the assessment?"

"Yes! Yes! The shop owner, Wu Yu, only saw you, Third Miss, with a glance, then he gave me six million yuan. I was ecstatic, in these last few days I haven't even returned to Nalan Manor to receive the reward that Second Miss promised me. The other matters really have nothing to do with me, so please spare me!"

Gluttonous House actually spent six million yuan to buy Nalan Hexi, however, when she awoke, why she was being treated as a low ranked slave and locked in a cage? Isn't it because she was humiliated by a low level martial artist, so she knocked her head on the cage?

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Chapter 40

However, Hexi was unaware that after Wuyu had bought Nalan Hexi, he was summoned by his master. He had had no time to tell his subordinate about Nalan Hexi's value, and hurriedly rushed to meet his master. As soon as he came back he found out that his subordinate had carried Nalan Hexi as a lowly slave to the examination room, and so the low level martial artist in the examination room also ended up being killed by Hexi.

This was really not a beautiful misunderstanding!

"Third miss, I'm speaking the truth, can you please spare me!"

Zhang Dezhong was kowtowing with all his might to beg for forgiveness, while sneaking glances to observe Hexi. It appeared she wasn't concentrating on him, so his mind quickly gave rise to an evil idea, his intact hand secretly reached into the bag.

"Slut, you can just go to hell—!!" The spiritual power in Zhang Dezhong's body flared, and holding an Exploding Flame talisman, he rushed towards Hexi and ruthlessly threw it at her, "Slut, you dared to act against me, you're really asking for death!!"

Even if Hexi is so difficult to deal with, she was still just an ordinary person that lacked a cultivation base. Just recently, because of his inattentiveness, his spiritual power had been temporarily sealed by her evil method, so now that his spiritual power had slowly restored, why would he care about this little girl.

Nalan Hexi, at first I just wanted to play with you, and injure you a little. But since you're unable to tell good from bad, then don't blame me for making you die without a burial!!

Zhang Dezhong's face twisted with an insolent smile, however in the next moment, his expression stiffened, starting with the corner of his mouth.

The exploding talisman issued a severe noise, raising a cloud of smoke and dust, but when the smoke and dust had dispersed, there was not a soul in sight. Nalan Hexi's badly mangled and miserable appearance should have been there!

Zhang Dezhong's eyes were wide open with fear, he was completely unaware that gravel had entered his gaping mouth.

Suddenly his throat was hooked from behind by an ice cold, silky hand, then a crisp and pleasant voice, yet like an evil spirit from hell, sounded in his ears. "You see, I was thinking of sparing your dog life, but you're not giving me a choice!"

Finished speaking, several Invisible Needles suddenly pierced his brain. Zhang Dezhong felt his entire body become weak, his brain became muddleheaded on top of being frightened, soon after, he lost consciousness.

Hexi saw Zhang Dezhong's lifeless expression as he looked at her, a trace of cold smile flashed in her eyes, she then repeated several of the questions asked just a moment ago.

Zhang Dezhong's mind was being so tightly controlled that he couldn't even try to deceive her or conceal the truth, so he thoroughly confessed, leaving nothing out.

The fact was that Zhang Dezhong being interrogated by punishment or being controlled, the truth wasn't that much different. But what Hexi didn't expect, was that Nalan Feixue's original intention wasn't for Zhang Dezhong to just take Nalan Hexi and sell her to the pig market.

Rather, she wanted him to personally watch her in the pig market, and after she was tarnished by the lowest servants, only then could he return to receive the reward.

Fortunately, Zhang Dezhong had accidentally overheard Nalan Feixue's personal maid, Si Qin, speak about the contents of the letter. Believing Nalan Hexi could be used for profiteering, he sold Nalan Hexi to Gluttonous House, saving her from suffering a more miserable ending.

After Zhang Dezhong had taken the yuan, he didn't go store it straight away, instead, his gambling addiction took over. Therefore, he hide the yuan in this courtyard, then he dawdled in Zhangle workshop for two days.

Hearing Zhang Dezhong's confession, a strong killing intention rose in Hexi's heart towards Nalan Feixue, where before there was only hate.

For the purpose of keeping her beloved she even wanted to sell her half sister. Going so far as to actually come up with such a malicious idea to make an innocent girl beyond redemption, this is simply deranged!