

## King of Hell 361

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

#### Chapter 361: Putting Together Corpses

But seeing the scene in front of his eyes, he became stupefied.

Unexpectedly, Hexi was sticking needles into the corpse. And furthermore, she was also bringing the chopped off hands and feet over. Once again, through flying needle and running seam [1], she sewed together the four limbs again.

Wu Xin admitted that this girl's appearance when she was concentrating on stitching was so pure and holy, so awe-inspiring. As if she was set high up [2] and was a God who was able to decide whether or not someone lives or dies.

After she sewed Xi Jia's four limbs back on his body, except for a light scar, you surprisingly couldn't see that the four limbs had previously been chopped off.

But this couldn't be changed, Nalan Hexi already experienced too much stimulation and she was already close to collapsing.

If not, how could any regular person be able to treat the dead bodies and even take the chopped off hands and feet. To be able to cautiously and solemnly sew them back on.

The most frightening fact was that after Hexi finished sewing Xi Jia, she didn't stop there. She took the other nine corpses and moved them to a clean corner. Afterward, one by one she began to use acupuncture and then she began to treat their thousand sore and hundred hole [3] bodies.

After she finished sewing together the holes in the ninth body, Wu Xin finally couldn't help but walk a few steps forward. He quietly said, "Wangfei, these people are already dead. You..... Please restrain your grief and accept fate."

The movement of the needle in Hexi's hand didn't stop, but her long eyelashes lifted up and looked towards Wu Xin's confused face. The haughty expression his eyes looked at her, clearly looking at her as if she was someone with a mental disorder.

Hexi didn't pay any mind to him. After quickly treating the injuries on all the bodies, she took out a Zijin medicine cauldron from her space.

When the Zijin medicine cauldron just appeared, it was just the size of a fist. But by the time it touched the ground, it quickly became bigger and bigger. In the blink of an eye, it became a huge stove that could accommodate dozens of people.

Hexi took diluted spiritual spring water and generously poured it into the stove. It wasn't until it was more than half full that she stopped pouring it in.

She took a glance at the dumbstruck Wu Xin and slowly said, "If you have free time when you stand to the side, then use spiritual fire to add heat to the stove."

Wu Xin stared blankly. Soon after, he felt some anger from shame.

He was a grand Nascent Soul stage martial artist. But now this woman, to one's surprise, seemed to be ordering him about like she would to a little boy servant.

Besides, these peoples have long since stopped breathing. Their whole body, didn't show any signs of spiritual energy and life. This woman, repeatedly doing this (Hexi treating the corpses one by one), what is her end goal?

Wu Xin forcibly resisted the urge to slap this woman. He coldly said, "Wangfei, me calling you wangfei is me giving Master face. It's best if you don't want a foot after winning an inch [4]. These people have clearly already died, you still need me to remind you several times....."

Wu Xin didn't get to finish speaking when suddenly the wing of his nose [5] shrunk and his eyes looked unbelieving.

His body was as straight as a rock, his whole body didn't dare to move. His shocked gaze stared at the delicate complexion of the nearby girl.

Hexi's hand, held a delicate-seeming dagger. The dagger's knife blade emitted a strange, greenish-blue, cold light.

At this moment, the dagger sat firmly against his neck. Seemingly, if she drew it down just a little bit more, it would cut open his flesh and allow the poison to seep inside him.

Shock couldn't be used to describe Wu Xin's current mood right now. Although, just now, he wasn't completely alert and didn't have a spiritual cover. But he was still a Nascent Soul stage martial artist, a very minor Foundation Establishment stage martial artist wanting to attack him would be like a joke from a fantasy story.

But unexpectedly, just now he didn't even see Hexi move. So much so that he didn't even know how she concealed her breath and figure before appearing in front of him.

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#### **Chapter 362: Alive!?**

The little girl's figure was much shorter, smaller, and more delicate when compared to his. At this moment, she was holding a dagger. Raising her head to look at him, her eyes were filled with expressions of cruelty, coldness and determination. As if he was the moles, crickets, and ants [1] being slaughtered according to her wishes.

His ears transmitted a pleasant, sweet sounding voice that also held the coldness that a demon from Hell possessed. "I don't care who you are, my mood is extremely unwell right now. So it's best if you..... don't irritate me! Furthermore, don't mention the character 'dead' again. Otherwise, I can't guarantee what actions I may take."

Finished speaking, she slowly withdrew her dagger. Taking a step back, she unhurriedly said, "Either add heat or get lost and don't let me see you!"

By the time Wu Xin recovered his expression, he already gave up a big strand of his spiritual fire. That Zijin medicine cauldron had already been warmed up until it was scathing.

Wu Xin was suddenly annoyed. He had always been the most level headed and he was able to control his emotions the best. But, unexpectedly, at this moment he had an urge to find things to ruthlessly to smash.

He was a grand Nascent Soul stage martial artist, surprisingly he was threatened by a weak little girl. Furthermore, he was so intimidated by the threat that he became absent-minded and he obediently heated the water for her.

To have Wu Xin, a Nascent Soul stage martial artist boil water, if this matter was spread out, the entire cultivation world would laugh at him for a whole year.

Hexi no longer bothered to ensure that Wu Xin continued to heat up the Zijin medicine cauldron. At this moment, she was so busy her feet didn't touch the ground.

She continuously took out spiritual pills from her space, throwing them into the cauldron afterward. It was only until the originally clear and sweet-smelling spiritual spring water changed into an ashy black that caused people to feel fear. Hexi then proceeded to take Xi Jia along with everyone else and one by one, she threw them into the cauldron.

Under the heat of Wu Xin's spiritual flame, the medicinal juice inside the medicine cauldron slowly came to a boil. The medicinal juice seemed to act as if it had it's own life, slowly climbing onto Xi Jia and everyone else's bodies. The foam wiggled and rolled around, seeping into the recently sewn together wounds.

This scene caused Wu Xin's hairs to stand on end. He nearly began to question whether or not this woman learned witchcraft.

But suddenly, someone let out a faint moan from inside the medicine cauldron. A man leaning on the side of the cauldron slowly opened his eyes.

Wu Xin's eyes were wide open, he simply didn't dare to believe what he was seeing.

Alive— —! Alive— —! The person who had just had all four of his limbs chopped off, his blood was spilled all over the floor, and he no longer possessed any signs of life or breathing. Unexpectedly, this man was alive!!

This..... How could this be? In this world, how could there be such a Godly medical technique?

Although everyone says a godly doctor could give life to a dead person, but, if someone truly wanted to resurrect a dead person, that was an impossible feat. Otherwise, wouldn't this world be a mess by now?

But, at this moment in front of his eyes, this merely Foundation Establishment stage woman accomplished this feat!

She allowed a dead person to come to life again!!

Moreover, as time went on, more and more people let out faint groaning sounds. Although their breathing was still weak, it could still be considered the breathing of a person that was living and not a puppet created through witchcraft.

Wu Xin's face was filled with shock. The gaze that looked upon Hexi didn't contain the original contempt and indifference, all that was left over was respect.

A woman who could rob lives, whether dead or alive, from the six realms of samsaric existence [2]. This sort of medical expertise, didn't that mean the major poisons on Master's body could be cured by her?

Thinking up to here, Wu Xin's heart was in turmoil. His attitude towards Hexi automatically became more respectful.

The people, who were inside the medicine cauldron, had just slowly opened their eyes. When they saw Hexi, they couldn't help but cry out in surprise. "Miss!!"

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#### **Chapter 363: Who Is It?**

They were able to feel an ache in their body and their hearts beating in their chest. Seeing that they were still alive, many people couldn't help but begin crying.

When Xi Jia saw Hexi, he felt ashamed of himself. Such a large man cried until his eyes turned red. "Miss, forgive us. It's us that's useless, we were unable to protect Wet Nurse Chen and Xiao Li well enough."

Thinking about how Wet Nurse Chen was unable to be revived, sorrow flashed through Hexi's eyes.

Her ears seemed to still hear Wet Nurse Chen's deeply concerned and nagging voice. But she has already forever lost this warmth.

Taking a deep breath, Hexi masked the sadness on her face and softly said, "You've already done very well. As far as I'm concerned, as long as you're able to live on, then you've already done very well."

After Hexi said these words, the remaining large guys that were holding back tears couldn't help but cover their faces and began to boo hoo [1] and cry.

It was Miss that gave them a completely new life, allowed them to cultivate, and allowed them to experience a much easier and cozier life when compared to normal martial artists.

Miss gave them so much, but they had never done anything for Miss. Now, they couldn't even properly protect the tiny Bie Courtyard, Wet Nurse Chen, and Xiao Li. Wastes like them deserved to die.

But, not only did Miss not scold them, she also tried her hardest to bring them back from death's abyss and said that all they needed to do was continue staying alive.

This great favor, this type of trust, a torn body and crushed bones [2] wouldn't be enough to repay it. Even repaying generation after generation wouldn't be enough.

Seeing this group of large, tough men crying like this, Hexi couldn't help but let out a sigh. "Alright, stop crying first. Tell me, who was reckless enough to attack this place? And where is Xiao Li?"

At once, Xi Jia said, "We also don't know who attacked this place. But they kept telling us to hand over Xi Yue, Godly Doctor Xi. All along, Xiao Li guniang [3] was protecting Wet Nurse Chen. We wanted to let Wet Nurse Chen and Xiao Li leave first, but our strength was not equal to theirs....."

Xi Jia hadn't finished speaking before Zhang San's weak voice sounded out. "Miss, I heard that Xiao Li was taken away. They also said they wanted to leave a brief note in the central room, telling you to bring some extinct skill to bring the person back."

Xi Jia and everyone else's injuries were extremely serious, against all common sense they were able to continue living on because Hexi had previously given a body strengthening pill for them to eat. So, by the time Hexi came to treat them, she was able to retain their lives.

Everyone else in Bie Courtyard died, only Zheng San was able to preserve his life.

Zhang San, this fellow, had always been very astute. After receiving an attack, he took some corpses to cover his body with and pretended to be dead. Only by doing so was he able to avoid a fatal hit. Not only that, he was also able to overhear the group of people's conversation.

Zhang San paused, his pale face coughed a few times before continuing. "Miss, no matter what you must not go to that place. I heard them say that they already set up a trap. They're just waiting for you to go walk right into it. Furthermore....."

"And inside that group of people, there were some individuals I felt were familiar. Just now..... Just now I recalled who they were."

Hexi lowered her voice. "Who is it?"

She was very curious as to who was sick of living, who was it that wanted to go take a walk inside Yama's [4] palace hall.

Zheng San coughed twice again. The hesitation in his eyes changed into affirmation. "It was Ji Sheng Hall's people. That's right, it was Ji Sheng Hall's people. Especially that young man. I recognized him, he's Ji Sheng Hall's shopkeeper Qin's nephew!"

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#### **Chapter 364: My Own Hatred, Naturally I Have To Take Revenge For Myself**

Ji Sheng Hall— —! Very good. Ji Sheng Hall— —!

Hexi's body released an ice-cold loftiness. The gloom in her eyes extinguished, just like a ghost.

"You guys recuperate well, without my order you can't leave this medicine cauldron." After she finished speaking, she turned around and quickly walked away.

Sure enough, on a table inside the central room there was a piece of paper. On the paper there were arrogant words written on it— —

Xi Yue, if you wish to save Little Guniang, then before zishi [1] time today you must go alone to the eastern outskirts of Yan Jing city. Once you reach there, head to the residence that's three li to the north. If you passed the time or you notified Hell King to bring people, then you'll see us peel some skin off of Little Guniang.

Remember, don't test my patience and come on time!

When Hexi received the paper, the weak piece of paper turned into ash in her hands, dispersing onto the ground.

Outside, the color of the sky was slowly turning darker and the sun had already completely disappeared from the horizon without a trace.

Hexi didn't hesitate any longer, turning around she began to walk towards the outside of the room. But, she only moved two steps before she saw Wu Xin in front of her and blocking her.

"Wangfei, requesting for subordinate to be able to follow you."

Wasn't it just a few bouncing clowns [2]. Regardless of whether it was Ji Sheng Hall or someone else, if he wanted to kill someone, wasn't it as easy as a hands turn [3]?

Hexi indifferently shook her head. "No need. You stay here and guard, don't let Xi Jia and the others receive any harm."

Because the piece of paper mentioned Hell King Manor, it meant that these people would likely be concerned dogs and jump over the wall [4], harming Xiao Li.

In order to ensure Xiao Li's safety, even if it's one in ten thousand, she couldn't take the risk.

Wu Xin wrinkled his brows. "This subordinate's responsibility is to protect wangfei. Let alone with the fact that these people's strengths can't be small if they dare to provoke wangfei. For wangfei to go into the tiger's den alone, if any mishap happens, then what does this subordinate explain to wangye?"

Hexi sneered and slowly said, "The people they injured are my people. This is my, Nalan Hexi's, hatred. Since it's my hatred, I naturally have to take revenge myself. Moreover, the revenge has to be slow."

"I'll let these people clearly understand, what type of people they shouldn't provoke. They will pay a terrible price!"

Hexi looked at Wu Xin and suddenly softened her voice. "Just then, thank you for helping me add fire. Now, I ask you to guard this Bie Courtyard."

After all, this is a warrior at Nascent Soul stage. Others would agree to light their own fires and protect themselves. No matter whose order it is, this sort of emotion must be obeyed.

In a daze, Wu Xin stood where he originally was. For a moment, he didn't know what to do.

Just then, wangfei was thanking him? Asking him?

Clearly, he was just a low-level martial artist. But hearing her say words of appreciation, Wu Xin had a type of indescribable feeling of being overwhelmed by a superior [5].

Originally, he decided on a plan to not let wangfei take any risks. Under these cold, as ice and frost yet bright, resembling star eyes, for a moment he was unable to say no.

Wu Xin let out a low sigh, covering up the embarrassment and strange appearance in his eyes. After muttering to himself for a moment. Finally, he took out a jade slip from his storage ring and handed it over to Hexi. "Asking wangfei to carry this jade slip on her. In the time of a crisis, wangfei only needs to pinch it into pieces and it can block all Nascent Soul stage martial artists' full strength blow. And once

this jade slip has been broken down into pieces, this subordinate will immediately get notified. The first thing this subordinate will do is rush to wangfei's side."

Hexi was faintly startled. Soon after, she reached her hand out and took the jade slip, sincerely saying, "Thank you!"

Finishe saying this, she no longer hesitated. Dodging around Wu Xin, she quickly left Bie Courtyard, leaving on her flying sword.

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#### **Chapter 365: No One Has Run Away, Right?**

The last lights on the horizon faded away, today the sky lacked the moon and stars. Miluo Continent was entirely enveloped in darkness.

At this moment, both sides of every street within Yan Jing city were already lit up by lanterns. The entire street was shrouded in a dim yellow light.

On the east street, people were already extremely scarce because the weather was very gloomy and lots of shops had already started to close by evening.

And Ji Sheng Hall was no exception. Qin Hai was currently sitting cross-legged in the great master's chair and commanding a little manservant. "Let your hands and feet close the door quickly, do you hear me? If you keep dawdling I'll let you join your ancestors [1]. How could I, this daddy, invite such a useless person to the shop, simply is just losing face for our Ji Sheng Hall."

The little manservant answered yes and grabbed the plank, about to close the door.

But just as the door was about to close, a portion of immense power unexpectedly came out from the plank. The little manservant stumbled back two steps as a gate pillar fell to the ground and broke, letting out a sorrowful howl.

Qin Hai got frightened by this unforeseen event and went into a daze. By the time he came back, a slender figure had come out of the darkness and appeared inside the dusky, candle-lit store.

This youth was approximately sixteen or seventeen, wearing clothes that were white and what the average martial artist would wear. Hair was held high up by a simple hairpin, exposing a bit of a beautiful and peerless appearance.

This was clearly the appearance of someone who could had such an elegant face it could cause cities to collapse, but the youth's two phoenix eyes seemed to contain a coldness to them.

All of a sudden, Qin Hai bounced off the master chair. Pointing at the youth, he blurted out, "Young fellow [2], what are you doing? Can't you see that we're prepared to close the shop? No matter what matters you have, come back tomorrow!"

His eyes looked towards the spinning young manservant on the ground, that was still holding the plank. Then his eyes dropped and slipped away [3]. He held out his hands towards Hexi and said, "But, just then you wounded my family's little manservant. Now, you have to pay one hundred yuan crystals worth of medical expenses, otherwise, don't wonder why I'm rude."

The look of the youth still remained frosty, but the her mouth changed into a sneer. “Ji Sheng Hall’s people are all inside, not one has run away, right?”

At first, Qin Hai was distracted, then he abruptly became angry. “Smelly young fellow, you no longer want to live anymore, right? Didn’t you hear my words? You still haven’t taken out a hundred yuan crystals worth of medical expenses? What, don’t want to give money and still wish to cause trouble, don’t look at what type of place this is!”

Finished speaking, he used the hand holding a cattail-leaf fan and went to grab the youth.

But his hand didn’t even touch the youth’s clothes when, all of a sudden, he felt piercing and sharp pain on the palm of his hand.

Once again, Qin Hai became distracted for several seconds before he reacted\*, afterward he looked on helplessly as wisps of blood came out of his wrist. Soon after, his two palms popped and fell onto the floor.

Actually..... Actually two palms were simultaneously cut off!!

Qin Hai’s eyes were filled with alarm. “Ah— —!” His mouth was open wide, producing this mournful howl.

But, before his voice could spread widely throughout the quiet street, a purple vine wound around his neck, ruthlessly tightening around it and didn’t allow him to make another word.

And the young manservant holding onto the plank had long been scared foolish, his whole body was trembling and his teeth shook, making ‘gege’ sounds.

After a quarter of an hour, the purple vine disappeared and the little manservant quickly closed his eyes and fainted on the ground.

This youth was evidently the person Ji Sheng Hell carried a vendetta against— Hexi. She made the young manservant lose consciousness and grabbed the plank, sealing the shop closed.

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#### **Chapter 366: Caged Bird**

Soon after, from within her body, the purple vine twisted around and came out. It rapidly grew, quickly following along cracks in the door and the wall, growing all over Ji Sheng Hall’s courtyard.

Under the cover of the night, nobody saw that the both inside and outside of Ji Sheng Hall’s walls were densely covered in purple vines.

Additionally, this purple vine separated the two worlds through an enchanted barrier, allowing all the people inside Ji Sheng Hall to become caged birds. Nobody would escape and nobody could let out any sounds.

A moonless and windy night was the best time for interrogation and murder.

Hexi retook the Purple Abyss Vine wrapping around Qin Hai. Qin Hai let out several violent coughs, immediately he wretchedly howled like a pig being slaughtered.



Because the Purple Abyss Vine put down an enchantment, people outside couldn't hear anymore sounds from inside Ji Sheng Hall. But, naturally, the people inside Ji Sheng Hall's courtyard could hear everything.

So when shopkeeper Qin Fu heard the screams, he couldn't even be bothered to properly finish putting on his clothes before running out.

As he was running, he also screamed, "That son of a b\*\*\*\* is tired of living! Daring to come to Ji Sheng Hall to cause trouble, do they know whose territory this is?!!"

Qin Hai, who was originally wailing like ghosts and crying like wolves, immediately frantically threw himself over to shopkeeper Qin when he saw him approaching. Lifting up the arm that had been cut off at the wrist, he bawled. "Daddy, save me ah! You have to act as my master ah! My hand..... My hand..... It was all that smelly youngster, He..... He, in one swipe, chopped off my hand..... wu wu wu..... Daddy you have to take revenge for me, ah!!"

When shopkeeper Qin saw Qin Hai's chopped off wrists, he could only see the white bone inside the fierce looking flesh. His two eyes blurred and his body staggered.

Immediately, he was suddenly angry. "Who!? In the end, who was it \*\*\* that dared to hurt my son, I will dismember their body ten thousand times!!"

Qin Hai was actually his only son. Although his spiritual base is heterogeneous and his innate cultivation skill wasn't good, but he certainly had a gift for studying medicine.

At an earlier time, when Doctor Xie was in a good mood, he (Doctor Xie) promised to properly educate his (shopkeeper Qin) son.

Originally, shopkeeper Qin didn't set his heart on this son. But Doctor Xie's words helped fill his (shopkeeper Qin) heart with hope.

As long as he (Qin Hai) could gain Doctor Xie's inheritance, Qin Hai could become a doctor with a rank. How would their Qin Family fear lacking an opportunity to achieve meteoric success in their life then?

In the blink of an eye, when shopkeeper Qin was thinking about his beautiful dream, his son's two hands had been cut off at the base. What was the use of a low-level martial artist whose hands had been cut off?

Could they study medicine? Could they practice magic? Absolutely not!! His sole son was now a waste!

Thinking up to here, shopkeeper Qin was seething with anger and Qin Hai was filled with more pain and more hate. Pointing towards the direction Hexi stood in, he bawled. "Daddy, it's him! It was him who suddenly barged into the store. All I did was ask too many questions, so he chopped off my hand..... wu wu wu..... Daddy, you must take revenge for me. Let this son of a b\*\*\*\*'s four limbs get completely chopped off by me, ah!"

Shopkeeper Qin turned to face Hexi, who was sitting on the great master's chair. But when he looked at her, he got scared and jumped.

He merely saw the faint yellow candle flame reflecting upon an exquisite, snow white face that resembled porcelain. At a glance, it could be seen that this was merely a weak untouched youth. Even more so, it was a handsome youth that had refined and beautiful facial features.

But this youth's two eyes were deep, filled with icy coldness. Merely just looking at you with those eyes would cause someone to feel as if they were in the eighteenth level of Hell or within some snow, unconsciously causing someone to shiver from head to foot.

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#### **Chapter 367: It Was You Guys Who Dared?**

Additionally, there was also the imposing manner that emitted out of him. Clearly it was a weak body, looking at people from far away. But it was as if he could crush ants without any extra trouble, causing shopkeeper Qin felt an unspeakable feeling of fear.

He stumbled backwards a step and his voice trembled. "You..... Who are you? What do you want to do here?!"

But just after speaking this, he suddenly discovered that this imposing and astonishing youth was merely at Foundation Establishment stage.

At first, shopkeeper Qin was shocked, he found it hard to believe. Soon after, he felt ashamed which turned into anger.

He..... He was scared by a youth at Foundation Establishment stage.

Although shopkeeper Qin himself was also just at Foundation Establishment stage, Ji Sheng Hall had numerous bodyguards. Among these, there were no lack of experts at Meridians stage.

For himself to be scared out of his wits by an insignificant youngster at Foundation Establishment, if this matter was spread out, other people would laugh until their teeth fell out.

Thinking up to here, shopkeeper Qin suddenly felt irritated. Facing towards the bodyguard behind him, he shouted, "You group of wastes, what are you doing still distractedly standing there? Did you not see this son of a b\*\*\*\* injure my son?"

"Still haven't given it to me? Let her be chopped up into a pulp. Whoever gives Hai'er revenge and gives me an inch of her hand will be rewarded with a Replenishing Spirit Pill by me!"

Saying this, shopkeeper Qin's sinister and resentful gaze looked towards Hexi and coldly said, "Nothing more but an insignificant Foundation Establishment stage martial artist. You had the courage to come and provoke Ji Sheng Hall. Today we let you enter with your life but you won't leave here alive!"

Having heard what was said, the group of bodyguards loudly answered "Yes." Quickly, they encircled Hexi.

These bodyguards were martial artists hired by Ji Sheng Hall. The lowest level martial artist was at high-rank Foundation Establishment stage. Hexi was merely an insignificant and weak youth at Foundation Establishment stage, how could they be compared?? They didn't attach any importance to Hexi.

So much so that they didn't even take out their flying swords, instead, they took out regular swords in passing and turned to rush towards Hexi.

After all, regular swords weren't as sharp. So, when cutting a person it would cause the recipient to feel more pain and more torment, they believed that this method would cause this youth suffering and make him cry out in anguish. This would let shopkeeper Qin feel some satisfaction.

Hexi looked at the people who encircled her and her eyes held no interest in them. So much so that her mouth evoked a faint smiling expression, as if she were looking at a group of dead people.

But very quickly, the smiling expression on her face morphed into a cold killing intent after looking at the waist of the head of the bodyguards.

She just saw that the male was no more than thirty years old, his face was three-fourth's percent the same as shopkeeper Qin and Qin Hai's.

Hung around this person's waist was a storage bag, and this storage bag was one that Hexi recognized. It was precisely the one that Hexi had gifted to Wet Nurse Chen.

Hexi narrowed her eyes, it was only until the bloodthirsty look in her eyes passed before she fixed her attention onto the male and slowly said, "Bie Courtyard located on the east side at the foot of Cang Mountain, was it you guys who dared?"

Having heard what was said, the head male stopped in his steps. He and shopkeeper Qin turned to look towards each other, laughing out loud, "I was still wondering where such a rash youth came from. Unexpectedly, you rushing over to provoke my Ji Sheng Hall was originally for revenge!"

Shopkeeper Qin narrowed his eyes. With a grave expression he said, "Why would you come here? Thanks..... Was there not a slip of paper left telling you to go to the residence in the eastern outskirts?"

Could it be that the youth standing before him was the brilliant Genius Doctor Xi that Doctor Xie told him about!?

Why would he come to Ji Sheng Hall, wasn't he supposed to go to the other courtyard in the eastern outskirts? Doctor Xi and the others had already set up a good trap, they were just waiting for her to walk into it!

Only, it didn't matter if she didn't go to the other courtyard in the eastern outskirts, it was no problem if she came here as well!

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#### **Chapter 368: Brutal Killing**

A greedy smile showed on shopkeeper Qin's face. As long as he could capture this youngster in Ji Sheng Hall, then how could Doctor Xie not acknowledge the situation? At that time, he, Qin Fu, wanted to fish up advantages. How was this not as easy as a hand's turn?

Thinking up to here, shopkeeper Qin immediately loudly said, "Don't kill this youngster, catch him alive!"

Qin Hai didn't dare anymore after shopkeeper Qin said this. At this moment, although the bleeding in his hand had stopped, there were still bursts of sharp pain that tortured both his body and mind. His whole heart was filled with loathing.

To add onto the fact that his hand had been broken, this was equal to the fact that he would no longer have a future after this. How could he agree to leave the matter at this? "Daddy, didn't you say that you wanted to give me my revenge? Why would you let this smelly youth get away!"

Shopkeeper Qin didn't pay any mind to his son, instead, he smiled evilly towards the head male. "A'Feng, I only care if his (Hexi's) life is left. As far as whether his hands or feet are broken, it doesn't matter to me. When you start, pay attention to this!"

The male who was called A'Feng was the same one mentioned by Zhang San, shopkeeper Qin's nephew—Qin Feng.

Originally, the relationship between Qin Feng and shopkeeper Qin was separated by a million miles. But Qin Feng's aptitude for cultivation wasn't bad and at forty years old he already got to Meridians stage. To add onto the fact that he was very firm when doing things, it caused shopkeeper Qin to think highly of him. Even Doctor Xie was rather respectful to him.

This time when they attacked the Bie Courtyard in Cang Mountain, inside Ji Sheng Hall only Qin Feng and his several younger brothers could participate. The other bodyguards in Ji Sheng Hall didn't even meet the qualifications.

At this moment, having heard shopkeeper Qin's words, Qin Feng looked towards the boss and laughed out loud. "Be at ease. I'll definitely play like a cat would a mouse and nicely tease our little godly doctor. How could I act like I did to those trashes from Bie Courtyard? If he truly died, Doctor Xie may not look for me anymore, ah!"

Listening to their dialogue, Hexi's mouth slowly picked up. "Looks like I don't need to ask anymore, you guys definitely had a part in it!"

"We had what?" Qin Feng disdainfully looked towards Hexi, rubbing his chin he chuckled. "It was nothing more but a group of wastes, they still dared to rebel. Heh heh, what a pity ah. They were only Qi Refining stage martial artists. Even if they went all out and rebelled, how could they escape out of our palms?"

Saying this, he still looked at the crafty-looking little brother standing next to him. Smiling he said, "Ai, rat, do you still remember the expression of those group of people during their final struggle? That type of despair, that sort of helplessness. It really leaves a memory in someone, ah."

This rather-die-than-submit type of people are my favorite. Watching them give up hope and become hatred but be helpless. That appearance is even more satisfying than f\*\*\*ing a big talking young lady.\*\*

The little brother who had been called a rat immediately started mischievously laughing and said, "How can I not remember? Especially that black and foolish big one. Feng Ge [1], do you still remember the look on his face when he saw that old lady die?"

“Hahaha, thinking about it now is hilarious. I cut off his hands and feet, he even wiggled around on the floor with all his might. Really was the same as a caterpillar, it’s too funny. I messed with them so much it was hard for me to kill them! [2]”

Once the rat’s words were said, it immediately caused Qin Feng and his little brothers to burst into laughter.

They lacked any worry. In front of Hexi they began to discuss the pleasure they received when brutally killing the group of people in Bie Courtyard.

Someone said, ‘I pulled their intestines out and twisted it around their neck. I watched them get strangled by their own intestines, it really is too interesting.’\*\*

\*What a pig.

\*\*What a sicko. He’ll be in for it now...

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#### **Chapter 369: Optimum Tonic**

Someone else said, ‘What a pity that Bie Courtyard was just full of a group of old smelly men. The women they could play with were just a few ordinary rough servant girls, they would be finished after just playing a few times. If they could play with the soft skinned and tender servant girl, it would be too good.’

Qin Feng clicked his tongue and sighed towards Hexi. “This little Genius Doctor looks quite pretty. Soft skinned and tender flesh, a beauty who’s able to overturn cities. Compared to the most beautiful woman in a brothel you are thirty-percent prettier.”

“Once Doctor Xie learns what he wants to from this person, we’ll request for the Genius Doctor and properly play with him. Younger brothers, does this sound good? After all, today we captured him, this is an achievement!”

Everyone burst into laughter again, even the other bodyguards of Ji Sheng Hall were influenced by this atmosphere. Towards Hexi, they kept adding more disdain and ambition.

Hexi actually softly laughed. She didn’t shallowly sneer, instead, she enchantingly smiled like a demon.

She softly and slowly said, “Good, very good!”

Qin Feng was momentarily lost in her smile and he became distracted. Following which he heard her indifferent voice, that sound was silky and soft. As if it were a feather softly floating in his heart, causing his heart to feel as if he wanted to do something but he lacked the courage to.

But his brain kept turning over the words, “what does ‘good’ mean” when suddenly a purple vine that seemed to appear out of nowhere shot in front of him.

Without waiting for him to respond, the purple vine wrapped around his chest. The tip of the purple vine softly struck against his thoracic cavity and a pounding heart appeared in front of Qin Feng.

Qin Feng's two eyes were open wide, it was as if he had seen a ghost as he looked at the purple vine that was constantly rocking in front of him and the live heart pulsing on the vine.

The purple vine seemed to be very happy as it swayed around for awhile. Suddenly, it shot out a dozen or more other roots. Following that, several sounds sounded out "Pu chi", "pu chi" as they entered inside Qin Feng's body.

Qin Feng only felt a burst of violent pain rack throughout his entire body. Throughout his entire body, there were numerous purple vines inserted inside, but not even a single drop of blood could be seen flowing out.

Moreover, what was even scarier, was that within his body all the blood was draining away.

No! No, it wasn't draining away! It was those dozen or more purple vine roots that were swallowing it.

"Ah— Save..... Save me!"

Qin Feng let out a hoarse yell but when it came out of his mouth, it was so damaged that nobody could hear it clearly. Additionally, the heart in front of him was still swaying about.

The purple vine suddenly rolled up. That heart let out a "peng" sound before abruptly exploding open. Afterward, it was completely absorbed by the purple vine.

Qin Feng felt cold from head to toe. Up and down his whole body, he felt bursts of chilly and acute pain.

Then, he looked on helplessly as his skin slowly turned old and shriveled up. What was left was just a layer of skin to wrap around the bone.

"Peng—!" Loudly sounded. The Purple Abyss Vine had already thrown the completely sucked dry Qin Feng onto the floor. It swayed as it returned back to Hexi's side. The leaves on the vine continuously moved around, letting out rustling sounds.

This was the Purple Abyss Vine expressing its limitless cheerful emotion.

Compared to spiritual energy and magical energy, the thing it loved to do the most was suck up human blood. Martial artists, in particular, had spiritual energy in their blood which was the optimum tonic for it.

It's just a pity that previously, Hexi didn't allow it to randomly suck blood.\* Adding onto that, the spiritual energy was very abundant in Hexi's space so it wasn't often hungry. As a result, it didn't get to taste very many martial artists' blood.

But today Master said, it could play and eat as it wished as long as it was the people inside this room. Allowing it to breathe in as it wished. Purple Abyss Vine just finished eating all the man's blood and even swallowed his heart. This taste was truly too splendid.

\*I can foresee how this may cause some issues if she allowed this before... haha

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**Chapter 370: Terrible Monster**

And inside this room, there was still so much delicious food. The more the Purple Abyss Vine thought about it, the more incomparably happy it felt.

Master was really a good person, ah!

In the blink of an eye, the people who were just talking turned into mummies who were taking their last breaths. This originally amused and boisterous scene suddenly turned sluggish.

A large part of the bodyguards had frightened expressions.

And Rat who was the closest to Qin Feng suddenly came back, screaming, “Big brother— --!”

Rat supported a person up but all he saw was a mummy with a face full of terror. The skin on the person’s entire body was wrinkled together. Except for the skin and bones, there wasn’t even a drop of blood inside his body. The two eyes protruded inside the eye socket, holding dread in them.

Upon seeing this, Rat immediately opened his eyes wide. Rushing towards Hexi, he yelled out, “Son of a b\*\*\*\*, you killed my big brother. I want you to pay with your life!!”

After he said this, he took out a flying sword and advanced towards the people behind him. Snarling, “Everyone, let’s unite. Even if that purple vine is difficult to deal with, there’s only one person controlling it. If we unite and get rid of him, then we can get revenge for big brother!”

Once everyone came back from the fright, they felt that the words that Rat spoke were correct.

Although this youngster was difficult to deal with, he was only at Foundation Establishment stage. Even if his magical weapon was strong, so what? Don’t tell me he could block everyone’s attacks? If he used just spiritual energy, at some point it would run low.

Thinking up to here, everyone took out their flying sword and quickly launched an attack on Hexi.

For a moment, all sorts of flying swords advanced towards Hexi. The screams all mixed together, shaking the earth with it’s power, causing the entirety of Ji Sheng Hall’s shop to shake.

All one heard was “hong long [1]— --”

The place that Hexi was originally standing in got a huge hole smashed into it. Smoke was rising spirals around the surroundings of the hole and dust was flying out. There was also the sound of thunder and lightening crackling and rumbling around the scene.

Rat laughed, “This sort of attack, if you could still manage to dodge it then I, grandpa, will.....”

After only saying half his sentence, his voice suddenly came to an abrupt stop. His face showed disbelief and alarm.

The youth’s leisurely and slow voice sounded in his ears, but it sounded as if it was coming from Hell. “I escaped, what will you do.....”

“Hehe, you can only die miserably!”

After the voice fell, Rat’s entire body was rigid. Unexpectedly, he was unable to move even one step.

The other bodyguards in Ji Sheng Hall were the same as well. It was as if someone cast a body freezing spell on them, they couldn't move an inch.

These bodyguards' faces were filled with fright. When they looked at Hexi it was as if they were looking at a terrible monster.

Clearly, the youth in front of them was only at Foundation Establishment level. How could he cause them to not even be able to move an inch? Don't tell me that he's a ghost?

But, if they all just looked at each other they would discover that at the back of each of their heads was a tiny silver needle.

It was just that these silver needles had a large amount of spiritual power in them. This caused their dantians to stop circulating and the blood in their vessels to stop flowing, causing them to be unable to move or use their spiritual energy.

The Purple Abyss Vine was twisted around Hexi's arm. Her fair, white fingertips softly poked at its vines. Towards the people who were unable to move, she faintly smiled. "I never liked a sloppy job. Originally when I came here, I was going to give everyone a quick death. But you apparently didn't give me that opportunity."

"Seeing as you all take pleasure from tyrannizing people, when it comes time for you to be tyrannized, you must be a glutton for punishment."