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The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

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Hexi sneered, taking the remaining yuan she placed them in her storage ring. Probably less than three million yuan remained, as just within these last two days, Zhang Dezhong had actually managed lose about two million yuan.

Because his mind was hypnotised, Zhang Dezhong was still kneeling expressionlessly on the ground like a foolish person, even saliva flowed out from his mouth. Due to the extreme fear, the stench of his faeces was overwhelming, making him look even more miserable than a beggar.

Hexi's eyes that were looking at him didn't show disgust, rather it was a coldness, just like a sharp blade dipped in poison, they flickered with a clouded purple light.

She lightly placed her palm on Zhang Dezhong's back, releasing a burst of internal energy, the Invisible Needles that currently resided in his brain shot out and flew back into her hands.

Almost at the same time, her hand that was holding a dagger, with an unparalleled speed, cut across the meridians on Zhang Dezhong's body and throat one by one.

In a split second, blood wildly sprayed, his howls as if shaking heaven.

That's right, Zhang Dezhong had returned to his senses, his face shocked as he looked at Hexi. There wasn't a trace of resentment in his eyes, only desperate begging.

Hexi, still holding the bloody dagger, raised it in front of his eyes and lightly touched the beads of blood on it, then indifferently laughed, "Butler Zhang, aren't you interested in selling people as slaves? Today, I'll let you personally taste it."

"Ah—! Ah—!" Butler Zhang wanted to beg, however, he found that he simply couldn't make any sound. Even more, his muscles and veins had been cut, making him completely unable to move.

Hexi's smile became more brilliant, so even though her face was now paled with disguise, it still looked bright and beautiful. "Are you afraid, looking at all of this blood? Don't worry, you're a martial artist, your body can gain nourishment from spiritual power, this small injury is simply not fatal to you. However, I've already cut off all the meridians in your body, in this lifetime, don't ever think you'll be able to move or speak again."

Butler Zhang's eyes, that looked like dead fish eyes, bulged out due to fear and desperation. They started twitching, filled with begging as if to say: Please just kill me! Just kill me!

"Butler Zhang, don't worry, at that time you didn't kill me, so how could I be willing to kill you! Are you worried that since you've become crippled, you can't be sold to the pig market? Hehe, how can that be possible?"

Hexi took two steps forward as she laughed, looking down at him, every word she spit out sending him further into despair, "In the pig market, many people want to use a martial artist's body to make all kinds of experiments. There are also people who want to keep 'pig meat', like yourself, to become a carrier, a body used to remove the impurities and poisons in crystal stones and spiritual plants. Butler

Zhang, in the future you'll only need to lie down on the bed and there will be people to serve you, shouldn't you thank me for finding such a good place for you to return to?"

Because spiritual energy in the air was thin, martial artists needed to use crystal stones and spiritual plants to promote their cultivation base. However, most crystal stones and spiritual plants contained impurities and poison, so therefore they had limited uses. While they absorbed the spiritual energy, they had to get rid of the impurities, and like this it more or less affected the martial artist's body, slowing down the speed of their cultivation.

Therefore, some rich people had come up with the idea of 'pig meat', making 'pig meat' absorb the spiritual energy found in a crystal stone, and taking in the poison from a spiritual plant. Then the owner will absorb the spiritual energy from the body of the 'pig meat', this way they won't have any trouble with poison and also have an accelerated cultivation speed.

As for those 'pig meat' slaves that accumulated a large amount of impurities and poison in their bodies, their owners wouldn't care about their misery or suffering.

Zhang Dezhong issued 'ka ka' sound, only despair remained in his muddy and bloodshot eyes.

What he didn't expect, was that with only a moment of greed, he would actually fall to such an end! If only he had known earlier...if he had known earlier...

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Hexi restored her elegant and handsome youth appearance, and soon sold Zhang Dezhong in the pig market for a good price.

She was wearing white brocade robes, with a face resembling the majesty of a jade crown, she had red lips and white teeth. Her entire body emitted a frosty cold, with an aura like unyielding snow softly falling on clear water, making her appear incompatible with this noisy and filthy pig market.

However, how could Hexi care about the strange and greedy gazes of these people.

In her past life she had acted out all kinds of roles for her missions, and many of them had attracted attention too, so she had already turned a blind eye to other people's gazes. Of course, the premise is that these people didn't attempt to provoke her.

Hexi observed the entire pig market, finding that compared to the fine and luxurious Gluttonous House, here it was like a chaotic vegetable market.

Only, the stall holder's weren't selling food, rather, it's selling living people and demonic beasts.

All kinds of slaves were locked in the rusted cages, there were males and females, ordinary people and martial artists, and even at some of the high grade stalls there were grotesque human beasts.

They curled up in the small cages, most of their bodies were covered with bruises and scars. Some looked numb, some were filled with despair, and some were weeping in a small voice. There were also those, that because they had shouted and rebelled, got beaten until they were near death.

It can be said that here is Yan Jing city's most bustling place, it was like human purgatory, the entire country's deepest and darkest secrets condensed into one place.

Hexi's gaze swept across those pitiful slaves, her heart barely flinching.

The weak are prey to the strong, in every society this is an irrefutable truth, no one is an exception. If she didn't have enough strength to defend herself, her ending would be more miserable than these slaves.

However, although she is unable to cultivate now, she is able to draw on her external power to protect herself.

To raise a group of slaves with extraordinary strength, this was a good method!

The pig market's slaves mostly had the ability to draw energy into their bodies, even martial artists of the Qi Refining stage can't do that, but this is also a disadvantage.

Hexi quickly choose ten slaves with the least amount of injuries and with diverse spiritual roots, spending the money she fairly got from selling off Zhang Dezhong.

She didn't let the seller extract the ten people's soul to place the Slave Imprint, rather, using her own method and medicine, carved the Spirit Restriction into their bodies.

Compared with the Slave Soul Seal, this method doesn't restrict the growth of the slave's strength. In addition, the slaves won't be muddleheaded and have a reduced IQ because of the lack of a soul, of course, it also has a weak point.

Because Hexi's current strength was still weak, this restriction was only effective to slaves of the Foundation Establishment stage and below.

Hexi looked at the ten people kowtowing to her and lightly said, "I will not investigate what you've all previously experienced and what sort of grievances you might carry, but from now on, you must respect me as your master. If you betray me, you will be punished and left to suffer in pain, do you hear me clearly?"

The ten people nodded quickly in response, their eyes filled with respect and fear as they looked at Hexi.

It was simply too big of a surprise that their Master, who bought all ten of them, didn't extract their souls', making them able to live like ordinary people. It made all of them completely unable to even dare show contempt towards this master that looked like an immature youth.

"Now remember, when outside my surname is Xi, I will be called Xi Yue. You're my servants, henceforth you will follow my surname, so according to the names of the ten Heavenly Stems, from left to right you are Jia, Yi, Bing, Ding, Wu, Ji, Geng, Xin, Ren, and Gui. Do you all understand clearly?"

Without objection, the ten people quickly kowtowed, "Thanking the Master for bestowing us names!"

Hexi gave them an address to head to, and slowly said, "About my affairs, it's better that less is heard and less is asked, after you go to my courtyard, if Wet Nurse Chen asks you to do something, then just do it. As for the injuries on your bodies, I will try to cure them, and as long as you perform well, I will certainly make sure your strength improves."

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Dispatching the ten slaves she just bought and with the storage ring filled with more than three million yuan, Hexi arrived in a good mood at the most prosperous place in Yan Jing city, East Street.

It was currently the busiest time of the day for East Street, the shops on both sides of the street had their doors opened wide. Shop owners raised their voices' to attract customers, while clamorous, joyous, and noisy sounds intertwined together, creating a thriving scene.

Hexi found out that everything and more was available here, any magical item, magic pill, spiritual food, basic cultivation methods...everything you can't imagine can be found here.

She looked at everything with interest as she wandered down the street, buying a lot of things on the way. She continued like this until the sun passed wu[1], then she decided to enter the busiest restaurant.

With an outstanding reputation in Yan Jing city, this restaurant was known as the Intoxicated Immortal. All the dishes available were cooked using ingredients filled with spiritual energy. For an ordinary person, eating here can clear their core and increase their energy, strengthening their body. While a martial artist wouldn't need to worry about the impurities contained in ordinary food building up.

Therefore, the price of every dish in Intoxicated Immortal was expensive, so naturally that meant all of the customers were wealthy people.

Once Hexi entered Intoxicated Immortal, she received warm hospitality from the waiters. It wasn't only because of her extraordinary appearance, but because she was dressed like a wealthy youngster, wearing a luxurious brocade with a jade belt. Even more, her gestures revealed a graceful and noble aura. With an expression of distinct cold disaffection, it was as if no one was worthy in her eyes.

Hexi was also not polite, after sitting down she let the waiters bring out all of Intoxicated Immortals signature dishes. The straightforward and happy waiters were all beaming with smiles, itching to provide high service to this wealthy man.

While waiting for the spiritual food to be delivered, Hexi was sitting by the window on the side, watching the bustling crowd on the street with interest.

At this moment, she heard an excited discussion coming from several women behind her.

"Senior sister Jiang, with difficulty we've finally managed to come down from the mountain, but I wonder if we'll be able to see his legendary Highness, the King of Hell?"

"Dream on Junior sister Lu. Who doesn't know that the King of Hell lives a secluded life, and with no one knowing his whereabouts, how can nobodies like you and I wish to see him."

"It is said that his Highness, the King of Hell, is handsome, with an elegant demeanour. He just turned twenty years old this year and his cultivation base is already unmatched by the elders in my sect, his ability is absolutely stunning!"

"Moreover, it is said that his Highness, the King of Hell, has always been a bachelor, no one has ever seen a concubine at his side...I really wonder what kind of woman would be able match such an extraordinary person."

The continuous chatter between the missies was full of excitement and yearning, and hearing what was being said only made Hexi want to shake her head.

Indeed, in this world it was unavoidable that there would be idols, and fans that pursued such idols. The enthusiastic adoration of the misses was already like a blaze nearing combustion, so that if his Highness, the King of Hell appeared downstairs now, she would certainly hear all the women screaming and shouting "Your Highness, the King of Hell, I love you!"

The misses behind her were in high spirits as they discussed the King of Hell's clothes, appearance, cultivation base, and even his charming manner. They reluctantly changed the topic only when the waiter brought out the first dish.

Just as Hexi took a pair of chopsticks to start eating, she heard a voice from the table on the left, "Hey, did you all hear, this morning an event occurred at the genius doctor Nalan's Manor?"

This person repeatedly asked his seat-mate, then laughed, "Do you know the richest family in Yan Jing city, the Zhu family that owns a crystal mine? Early this morning the Master of Zhu Manor, with his son and a large group of men, broke into Nalan Manor. The commotion they caused was so out of the ordinary that it attracted a lot of people's attention."

[1]Between the hours of 11 am-1 pm

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"Is that true?" Everyone could be heard asking in shock, "However, Doctor Nalan is our Jin Ling country's chief doctor, and Zhu Manor has always minded their own business, why would Master Zhu go and provoke them?"

"Hehe, it is said that in the middle of the night two days ago, Zhu Manor's Young Master was stripped of his clothes by someone, and then tied him to the hall pillar at their other courtyard. Early the next morning a peddler passed through the open door, and upon seeing Young Master Zhu's shining white, naked~body, he started screaming in fright, attracting a large wave of people to come watch. Zhu family's face has become tarnished to the greatest extent."

The whole room roared with laughter when everyone heard this, as just thinking about that scene, they couldn't help but laugh.

However, they were still puzzled, "But Young Master Zhu is known as his family's shame, what relation could he have with Nalan Manor?"

The person that previously exposed the story laughed mysteriously, then lowered his voice, "That is to say, in the end, who was the person that ruthlessly gave a lesson to Young Master Zhu, who has always harshly and unreasonably walked around Yan Jing city? I'll tell it to you all, but you must keep it a secret...it is said that, that person is Nalan Manor's Second Miss, Nalan Feixue."

"Ah! No way?" One by one everyone's faces showed an astonished expression, "Aren't you mistaken? We heard that the two miss' of Nalan Manor is chaste, calm, beautiful, and has an extraordinary innate talent. How...how could Nalan Manor's Second Miss do such a shocking thing? Perhaps there's someone else who did it, but put the blame onto her?"

Everyone doubted the person that was telling the story, so displeasure immediately spread across his face, and with a humph said, "What blame, if it were not for the people of Zhu family finding conclusive proof, why would they go with great fanfare to Nalan Manor's gate? Is the name genius doctor Nalan only a decoration?"

While speaking he lowered his voice, laughing mischievously, "If I were to guess, it would certainly be that Young Master Zhu was unable to curb his lust, and when he saw Nalan Manor's Second Miss...who would know that he would get a ruthless lesson from Nalan Manor's Second Miss instead."

"But...but Nalan Manor's Second Miss is an unmarried woman, no matter how straightforward and pungent she is, how can she strip a man's clothes...this is the same as being unaware of honour and shame, no wonder the Zhu family went to their Manor early in the morning."

They were still gossiping spiritedly, however, Hexi had stopped using her internal power to eavesdrop, her mood rising as she began to taste the foods that the waiter over brought one after another.

Before her eyes, the snacks' aroma permeated the whole place, it's lustre tempting, and Hexi suddenly felt her stomach rumble. But just as the food entered her mouth, she couldn't help but crinkle her brows.

The smell of the spiritual foods' didn't actually mean the food was delicious, it could even be said to be pale and tasteless. Moreover, what make her disappointed the most is that because of the way the food was cooked, 3% of the foods' original spiritual energy has been lost.

Hexi only ate a few mouthfuls of each dish, then disappointedly put down her bowl and chopsticks.

In her previous world, she had a long term mission, and that mission's goal was her hobby, gourmet food. In order to get close to a top class chef and learn his secrets from his own hands, Hexi trained hard for several years, and finally, that mission's goal was satisfied.

After her mission was finished, Hexi found that the food in ordinary restaurants, to her, was all tasteless. Because her cooking skills had reached the level of divine food, she now found it tricky to find food that appeased her appetite.

Yet in this world, following the law of the weak are prey to the strong, everyone's goal was to cultivate and become strong. They ate spiritual food only to replenish their spiritual power, no one cared about the desire for good food, so to that extent, the food level here was still far from her former world.

People here didn't care about the food smelling and tasting great, but not so for Hexi, so she decided to go buy some food ingredients, and later she would be able to help herself to ample food. As for this food, she'll set aside it for spiritual food for Dan Dan.

Hexi sneered slightly, gathering up all the remaining food on table, she got up and left the Intoxicated Immortal.

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The sun gradually inclined to the west, however, East Street was still lively.

Hexi bought many different types of food and ingredients, and even after squeezing all the stuff into fatty Zhu's storage ring, it was still only half full.

Think of Wet Nurse Chen's old injury, Hexi went to the most famous medicine branch in Yan Jing city, Sheng De hall. Wet Nurse Chen's injury had already stagnated for many years, so although she had a medical method to heal her, she still needed supplementary medicine.

Just after turning the corner, Hexi could see the towering righteousness of Sheng De hall's board. However now, apparently something had happened as in front of Sheng De hall there was a crowd of people creating a racket.

Just when Hexi had approached a few steps, she heard a little girl's mournful, hoarse weeping, "Doctor, I beg you to do a good deed, please save my older brother, if you can't save him, my brother will die, *wu wu...*"

The little girl's crying was too sad and desperate, making Hexi's heart ineffably moved. Her footsteps that originally wanted to turn and enter Sheng De hall suddenly stopped, dodging slightly, she easily squeezed into the disorderly crowd.

She saw a youth lying down on the cold road with bloodstains on his face, his lips a deathly purple. His entire body was covered with bruises, and at this moment his breathing was severely laboured.

The little girl that was kneeling at the youth's side was shabbily dressed, her thin body was all skin and bones. Her hands that supported her on the ground showed cracked fingernails filled with blood and pus, just one look at her gave people a feeling of unbearable pain.

However, the little girl seemed unaware of her own pain, only crying while kneeling on the ground, desperately kowtowing to the black dressed shopkeeper before her eyes.

That shopkeeper had a pair of mung bean eyes, and both his cheeks were hollow with prominent cheekbones, while his stature was that of a thin bamboo pole. At this moment, he looked down at the kowtowing little girl, not a trace of pity visible in his eyes, instead, they were full of disgust and loathing.

"Get lost! Far away! How come the poor damnable block here, just affecting our Ji Sheng hall's ability to do business? Why do you think it's suitable to do so in front of our place?"

The little girl threw herself towards the man to grab his leg while crying and begging, "Shopkeeper Qin, a few days ago when my brother came to visit a doctor he could still open his eyes, you all said that as long as he consumed the medicine for several days, that he will get better. I spent all the money we have, but my brother's illness keeps getting worse, and now he won't wake up...I beg you, please save my brother...if you save my brother, I'm willing to work very hard to repay you!"

"You! Stop speaking lies, slandering our Ji Sheng hall's reputation!" Shopkeeper Qin's face suddenly changed colour, and showing his displeasure, he fiercely kicked the little girl, strictly saying, "If you don't get lost, believe me or not I will have people break your legs!"

The little girl that was kicked stumbled, falling heavily on the youth's body, the pressure causing the youth's face to turn a deadly shade of purple.

Some of the surrounding people couldn't stand watching anymore, their tongues started wagging, accusing this shopkeeper Qin for being greedy.

"If I were to say, this Ji Sheng hall, although it opened in front of Sheng De hall, the doctors and shopkeepers inside simply can't be mentioned on equal terms with Sheng De hall. Little girl, if you have to beg him, it would be better for you go to Sheng De hall and beg shopkeeper Zhou instead, he's a good man!"

Someone shouted and pointed towards Sheng De hall, getting the approval of the surrounding crowd. There was even a few kind people who ran to Sheng De hall to ask for their help.

Shopkeeper Qin of Ji Sheng hall immediately flew into a rage out of humiliation, he glared at everyone as he fiercely shouted, "Do you think this medical shop is a charity hall? If everyone that comes here gets free medical treatment and medicine, then when we go to eat, what do we use to pay for the food? Could it be that Sheng De hall never charges a fee...humph! Our kindness, it's kindness for those who pay for their treatment with gold, for those people our Ji Sheng hall will naturally help treat...otherwise, just get lost far away from me, don't disturb our Ji Sheng hall's ability to do business!"

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"Little girl, if you don't mind, I can diagnose and treat your brother." Shopkeeper Qin had barely finished speaking, when from amongst the crowd a man's gentle and low voice was heard.

"That is Sheng De hall's shopkeeper Zhou!" Someone exclaimed as the crowd stepped aside, showing expressions of awe and admiration as they made way for the man that slowly walked over.

He appeared to be a middle aged man of about thirty years old, his face was without a beard, and he had a slender figure with gentle facial features. The feeling he gave off was of a refined and amiable person, this is Sheng De hall's shopkeeper Zhou, Zhou Yan'an.

Once the little girl heard that shopkeeper Zhou would treat her brother, she immediately stopped crying, and ignoring the pain in her body caused by the kick, she quickly knelt on the ground and kowtowed towards shopkeeper Zhou.

But, when shopkeeper Zhou used his spiritual power to examine the youth's body, his brows tightened and creased, his expression turning grave, "Little girl, how was your brother injured?"

The little girl wiped her tears and replied with a grief filled voice, "My brother went hunting in the mountains five days ago, and when he returned he was seriously injured. He went to lay down on the bed to rest for awhile, but then he couldn't get up. I carried my brother to Ji Sheng hall for treatment, spending all the money we have, but my brother's injury keeps getting worse, I don't know what I should do...I don't want my brother to die...wu wu wu..."

Shopkeeper Zhou's sigh was filled with regret and pity, "I'm so sorry, I can't cure your brother's illness. He has had the muscles and tendons throughout his body cut off from shock. Later, even if he lives, he can only become a crippled person, he won't ever be able to get up from his bed again in this lifetime."

"How...how can this be!!" The little girl was shocked, her eyes showing incredible grief and despair, "No...my brother can't die! Doctor, I beg you to save my brother, I beg you..."

On the side, shopkeeper Qin's ugly complexion immediately beamed with joy upon hearing this, his expression was full of happiness at their misfortunes, "Still believe that Sheng De hall's doctors are that great huh? Acting like such an immortal who's able to save other people, as it turns out he's only an insignificant secondary doctor, no wonder he ran out to show off his abilities, unable to even save a single person's life, he can only be a disgrace. Ha ha ha...really overestimating one's capabilities!"

Shopkeeper Zhou wasn't angry when he heard this, he only lifted his gaze and coldly glanced at shopkeeper Qin, slowly saying, "Since doctor Qin is so capable, wouldn't it be better if you give it a try?"

At this time, the crowd that had heard the youth couldn't be cured came to their senses, immediately agreeing when they heard shopkeeper Zhou's words.

"How can shopkeeper Zhou's diagnosis be wrong? Since you refuse to accept his diagnosis, then you should try it!"

"Now this youth's illness is so serious, maybe it was Ji Sheng Hall's quack that harmed him. You must have no medical skills, or why else would you question shopkeeper Zhou's medical skills?"

The crowds' angry accusations made shopkeeper Qin's complexion turn green and white, he suddenly raised his voice, almost screaming, "I'm not capable, but our Ji Sheng hall's doctor Xie is! He's a dignified third rank doctor, how can Zhou Yan'an, an insignificant second rank doctor, compare to him?"

When the title of third rank doctor was mentioned, it suddenly made everyone's voices quiet down.

The reason was because in Jin Lin kingdom, third rank doctors were extremely precious and uncommon. Which was why, in the entire city of Yan Jing, there was only one fourth rank doctor, Nalan Zhengze. It can clearly be seen that a doctor with a high ranking position is very important.

However, after being startled for a while, everyone's expressions started showing doubt, "You said a third rank doctor, but then where is this third rank doctor? How do we even know that you, Ji Sheng hall, have a third rank doctor?"

"That's right, your mouth speaks without proof, if you have the ability, ask him to come out! If you're not able to, then it's just swelling your face up by slapping it to look imposing^[1], right?"

[1]Idiom- To swell one's face up by slapping it to look imposing; To seek to impress by feigning more than one's abilities

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The crowd burst into laughter, causing shopkeeper Qin's face to turn purple, his eyes full of anger.

In time he recovered his composure, but he still didn't have the courage to disturb doctor Xie. After all, doctor Xie's status had surpassed his Master, so now he was only temporarily living in Ji Sheng hall. How could an insignificant shopkeeper be able to order him about?

At this time, a deep voice echoed from inside Ji Sheng hall, "Qin Fu, you're behaving more and more immature as you age, you can't even handle this trivial matter well!"

Shopkeeper Qin's body jolted, and turning around suddenly, he saw doctor Xie exiting, his expression immediately transforming into one of pleasant surprise, "Doctor Xie, why did you come out?"

Doctor Xie glanced at everyone, then coldly said, "If I didn't come out, you would cause Ji Sheng hall's face to be tarnished to the greatest extent. Hurry and step aside, quickly now!"

Doctor Xie, dressed in a grey robe and wearing a severe expression, walked forward with vigour. His hale and hearty steps made the surrounding crowd involuntary part on either side.

A jade pendant, imprinted with a beast design, hung from just below the left side of his waist, identifying him as a third rank doctor.

Doctor Xie stood in front of the dirt covered youth and the little girl, loathing flashing in his eyes, before he then squatted down and extended his hand, using his spiritual power to examine the youth's body.

After passing the time it took for an incense stick to burn, with doctor Xie's complexion turning uglier the longer he examined the boy, he finally shook his head, "This youth's muscles and tendons have been severed, there is already no possibility of being cured!"

Once these words were out, everyone on the scene was suddenly in an uproar.

"Heavens! His muscles and tendons really were damaged, certainly not even an immortal has the cure for that!"

"That's right! You saw that Young Master from the Ouyang family. They're rich and powerful, they even invited the genius doctor Nalan to examine him, but it was all for nought as even now he's paralysed in bed!"

"Alas, it's really pitiful, who would be this vicious and use such a heavy hand towards a child."

Doctor Xie's diagnosis and everyone's comments shattered the hope that the little girl held. Her body staggered back two steps, her knees becoming soft, and with a thump, she dropped to the ground.

Looking at the unconscious youth before her eyes, his breathing already faint, she felt the last of her hope turn to dust, pain bubbling up in her heart.

The little girl's pus and blood covered hands unconsciously reached out to grasp something beside her, desperately murmuring, "Who can save my brother...I beg you, save my brother..."

Suddenly, a clear voice broke through the noisy crowd, penetrating everyone's ears in a flash, "If his meridians are broken, is there really no one here who can save him?"

Doctor Xie raised his head in displeasure and saw an eye catching youth with an elegant face, he couldn't help but coldly snort, "What? Did you question my medical skills? I can tell you, in this entire Jin Ling kingdom and even in the entire Mi Luo continent, no one can heal an illness like a meridian fracture!"

Doctor Xie's words caused everyone to nod. If meridian fractures could be healed, Young Master Ouyang would have long ago been cured, and maybe he wouldn't now be joked about by everyone as a useless person.

However, the little girl reacted like she had been thrown a lifesaver as she lifted her head, unconsciously she clutched at the lower corner of the youth's clothes, crying and begging, "You...did you say you can save my brother? I beg you to save my brother!"

The person who had spoken was actually Hexi dressed as a man!

She originally had no interest in caring about other people's business, but the scene of the little girl dragging her brother to implore for people to help save him, touched an old and deep memory of her's.

Before, there was also someone who carried her like this, kneeling on the ground while begging people, "Please save my sister". In this entire world, only that person was willing to give up everything for her to continue her life.

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But, after that?

After that she lost her only brother forever.

Looking at little girl's desperate crying face, Hexi suddenly made up her mind, she really didn't want for her to have an ending like her brother's.

Everyone in the surrounding crowd, including shopkeeper Zhou, stared at Hexi with suspicion and doubt. However, how could Hexi care about their stares.

She squatted down and grasped the youth's hand while three of her fingers pressed down on his wrist, quietly feeling the throb of his pulse.

The reddish gold colour of the setting sun graced the youth's slender and fair hand, highlighting his well proportioned fingers like a piece of well carved art, but nobody could understand what this youth was doing.

Could it be that to diagnose the state of an illness, he didn't have to use spiritual power to explore the person's body to sense the movement of their spiritual energy and circumstances? But there wasn't a trace of spiritual power being emitted from this youth's body, how could he cure people?

He must be wanting to show off to please people, right?

Everyone's gaze was full of loathing as they looked towards Hexi, even a trace of cold disdain flashed in doctor Xie's eyes.

This kid hasn't even finished growing his hair[1], yet he dared to disregard my words, he was simply asking for death!

Hexi continued taking the boy's pulse for as long as it took an incense stick to burn. Everyone was starting to get impatient when she finally released the youth's hand, and faintly said to the little girl, "Rest assured, I can treat your brother's illness."

The little girl became dumbfounded upon hearing this, her lips trembling, she was speechless for quite a while.

But how could everyone believe her words, as one after another they ridiculed her, saying she had no sense of shame, a big talker.

Even shopkeeper Qin that was behind doctor Xie burst into loud laughter, shouting with his sharp voice, "Where did this cocky and arrogant kid come from, his hair hasn't even finished growing but he already dares to say such lies here! Did you not hear our doctor Xie say that he was unable to do anything about his illness? What do you regard us as, is your rank higher than doctor Xie's?"

Hexi completely ignored everyone who was ridiculing and verbally abusing her, indifferently saying, "I don't have a rank."

When everyone heard what was said they roared with laughter, while other's reprimanded her for talking about a sick person's life as if it was a joke.

Although shopkeeper Zhou's words and attitude was not bad like the others, he couldn't help but try to give advice, "This little Young Master, a doctor's concern towards human life really isn't simple, they absolutely cannot let emotion affect one's decisions or they will end up treating a sick person recklessly. Besides, this meridian fracture illness, since ancient times no one has ever been able to cure it, so you had better quickly go back home!"

Hexi raised her head to look into his eyes, her face showed a somewhat respectful expression as she slowly spoke, "I naturally know that a doctor's concern towards human life isn't simple, therefore, I never talk big in this regard."

Heard what was said, doctor Xie coldly sneered, his face full of ridicule, "Inevitably, in this world there's always someone who overestimates one's capabilities, they dare to brag about anything in order to seek fame. Since you said you're able to treat him, then we won't stop you. But if your treatment is no good, if you don't have even the simplest of abilities, then I'll certainly have no choice but to report you to the doctor's association to judge you guilty as a fake doctor."

In this Mi Luo continent, the position and payment of a high rank doctor is extremely high. On top of that, even the lowest first rank doctor will hardly be seen in many remote places, leading to people pretending to be a doctor to show off and swindle others.

Therefore, in order to put an end to this phenomenon, every country made impersonating a doctor a heavy crime. The law punished the most serious criminals by cutting off all their fingers, abolishing their cultivation base, and forcing them to become a labourer in crystal mine for the rest of their lifetime.

However, the expression on Hexi's face didn't change a bit, and upon hearing what was said she coldly gazed at doctor Xie, "Oh? Then if I can cure him?"

[1]Refers to puberty

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The youth's eyes resembled the moonlight on a winter's night, like a sharp edge of ice, bringing forth an icy coldness filled with arrogance that caused doctor Xie's anger to increase. So rushing forth without thinking he loudly said, "Good! Good! You'll really not shed tears if you can't see a coffin! I'll make a bet with you. If you can cure this youth, I, Xie Chongming, will kowtow to you three times in front of everyone, paying respect to you as a master. But if you can't cure him, then you will go with me to the Criminal Punishment department, obediently accepting the charge of being the worst type of criminal and breaking the law by pretending to be a doctor! Kid, do you dare or not?"

Hexi raised her eyebrows, a smile yet not a smile forming on her lips, "Even if you formally become an apprentice and willingly recognise me as your master, I don't want an old and shameful apprentice like you! If you lose, just kowtowing three times will do."

"You—! You—!!"

Doctor Xie was extremely angered, he itched to rush forward, immediately twisting and breaking the youth's slender neck.

But why would Hexi pay any attention to him, her serenely cold eyes looked at the little girl, "I promise to do my best to treat your brother, I'm about eighty percent sure he will recover, but the treatment will be risky, you...are you willing to believe me?"

The little girl blankly raised her head and gazed into Hexi's clear eyes. She didn't know when, but as she gazed a glimmer of purple light appeared, as if she was in the depth of a forest seeing the most beautiful aurora.

She felt like she had come into contact with magic, her heart couldn't afford to grow even a trace of doubt and without resisting, she slowly nodded.

The little girl's consent made Hexi relieved, and she asked shopkeeper Zhou to help carry the youth into Sheng De hall's lounge, placing him gently on the table that was long enough for a person to lay down on it.

With frosty expressions, doctor Xie and shopkeeper Qin followed them inside. They must see with their own eyes how this big talking youth will fail, ending up a disgrace.

In Sheng De hall's lounge, it was full of curious people all crowding around three layers thick.

Hexi was standing in the centre of the crowd, she calmly took out a pack of Silver Needles from her space.

These Silver Needles appeared to have different lengths as there were thick ones and thin ones. Also, from the top of these Silver Needles, a strange medical smell was emitted, astonishing the surrounding crowd.

But excluding those that were astonished, there were even more with expressions of loathing and ridicule. At this moment, no one believed that this youth who appeared to be sixteen to seventeen years

old, with no obvious spiritual power in his body, would be able to cure a sick person with fractured meridians.

Hexi's eyes examined certain points of the youth's body, then she checked his pulse once again, before beginning to insert the Silver Needles in her hand at the fastest possible speed.

The candlelight brightly lit the lounge of Sheng De hall, and the sunset outside shone down on the youth's beautiful carved jade hands.

Everyone felt like they were seeing a disordered butterfly passing through flowers, it's shadow continuously flashing and disappearing in front of their faces. As in the blink of an eye, the youth that was originally dressed in worn out clothes and lying down on the table, was completely stripped. His entire body was covered with Silver Needles, each one slightly thinner than hair, giving him the appearance of a hedgehog.

"This...what treatment method is this? Why have I never seen it before?"

"Don't mention never seeing it before, I've never even heard about it!"

"Why am I not feeling any spiritual power, could it be that he intends to treat the injury without using any spiritual energy?"

The noisy discussion continuously repeated, however Hexi turned a deaf ear, only concentrating on the Silver Needles in her hands and the youth's body.

This treatment of inserting needles and stimulating acupuncture points lasted for half an hour, causing Hexi's forehead to be covered in sparkling and translucent beads of sweat. The beads of sweat slowly slid down and landed on her long eyelashes, as if dewdrops on a lotus leaf wanted to drop but couldn't.

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Shopkeeper Zhou watched on from the side with a curious and deeply worried expression, and in the glow of the candlelight, he could see the sparkling and translucent beads of sweat on the youth's snow white skin. His heart couldn't help but jump, so he grabbed a clean piece of cloth and tried to pass it over, "Wipe your sweat first, then rest for a while."

Who would have thought that Hexi didn't hear his voice, and when she felt the sweat slide down and block her line of sight, she simply lifted her hand and wiped the sweat away, then continued on with her movements.

Shopkeeper Zhou hesitated a moment before withdrawing his hand, his gaze focused on the youth's serious face as he carried out the treatment, his attention not diverting for a moment.

However, from the crowd that was watching, the absent minded shopkeeper Zhou, and the busy Hexi, not one of them realised that they were being watched. Diagonally across from Sheng De hall's position, out on the street, there was a pair of shining eyes watching Hexi through the half opened window, eyes full of burning scrutiny.

In the time it took to burn a stick of incense, the unconscious youth's entire body had been pricked by hundreds of needles, causing him to look like a translucent hedgehog under the light of the setting sun.

At the beginning, the youth was still unconscious, his breath and heartbeat weak. But half an hour later, after many more needles had been inserted into his body, painful groans were heard coming from the youth's mouth. His entire body incessantly emitted sweat, so in the time it took to release a short breath, he had completely soaked the plain white cloth mat under his body.

Everyone's faces that had originally showed disdain and ridicule, slowly changed into expressions of incredible disbelief.

This youth that was originally as silent as a dead person actually began to issue sound, and when those Silver Needles pricked his blood vessels, his face also showed a pained expression!

How...how could that be? Hadn't his meridians been severed? How can he still feel the stimulus from his network of blood vessels?

Could...could it be that this beautiful youth was not just talking big? He really knew methods to cure sick people?

Doctor Xie and shopkeeper Qin's complexions worsened as the youth's groans intensified, bit by bit becoming more ashen. Shopkeeper Qin sensed a cold aura being emitted from doctor Xie's body, and he tightly clenched his hands as they trembled with dread and anxiousness.

What if news about the beautiful youth being able to cure sick people spread out? How can doctor Xie not end up kneeling and kowtowing in front of everyone?

Then afterwards, doctor Xie's face as the grand third rank doctor could be placed where? Doctor Xie would fly into a rage out of humiliation, so how could he be let off when it involved himself too?

At this time, Hexi had already begun to pull the Silver Needles from the youth's body, one by one.

With the one hundred and eight Silver Needles, the strength and order to remove each needle was different. This long process was as time consuming as placing the needles to begin with, everyone watching began to hold their breath, no one even daring to open their mouth to speak.

Finally, all the Silver Needles had been removed.

The youth that was lying down on the long table uttered a long groan, soon after he slowly opened his eyes.

The light stung his eyes, making warm tears flow down his cheeks. With blurred sight, he could only see a handsome face with a pair of cold and deep eyes, like a cold lake.

It was like a traveler who had crawled through the desert for seven days and nights suddenly finding water, those drops of sweet spring water became filled with his faith and hope.

He opened his mouth, wanting to speak yet feeling powerless to do so, so instead he closed his eyes, Hexi's face and smell firmly engraved in his mind.

After Hexi had put away all of her Silver Needles, she took the youth's pulse to confirm that he was doing okay, only then feeling relieved and faintly said, "He'll be alright now."

Everyone's face showed an expression of incredulousness.

Without even waiting for people to recover, doctor Xie immediately stepped forward in large strides, using his spiritual energy to examine the youth's body.