

King of Hell 421

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 421: Perverted Murong Linfeng

He ruthlessly struck them with his whip, whipping the three guards until they were dripping with blood. "What? I'm not your Master? You don't need to listen to me anymore?"

Those three guards got whipped until they were wailing like ghosts. They didn't dare to hesitate anymore and ran out of the dungeon crying.

The prison door heavily closed with a deafening sound.

Gu Liufeng, who originally drooped his head, raised his head to coldly look at the male in front of him.

Murong Linfeng walked forward a few steps and met his gaze. But, he excitedly laughed, "Sixth di, I love your pair of eyes the most. Especially when they're filled with anger, it truly enchants people."

Loathing and killing intent flashed through Gu Liufeng's eyes. He turned his head to ruthlessly shake his hand and coldly said, "Murong Linfeng, you still dare to come here. Are you not scared that dignified father of yours won't whip you?"

Murong Linfeng's face let out a proud expression before he drew closer to Gu Liufeng and whispered, "With great pains, I waited until today. Today, my father has to entertain people, where would he have the time to care about you, you little bi***."

Finished speaking, he extended his hand and with one move, he took Gu Liufeng's mask off.

Once the mask was gone, it was replaced by a pale but beautiful appearance. Although his face had dark red scars, under the scarlet flames illumination, his face seemed more seductive rather than ugly.

Murong Linfeng obsessively reached his hand out to caress Gu Liufeng's face, his face was filled with intoxication and greed. "See, this is such a perfect face, ah. This Young Master has never seen such a man that was as beautiful as sixth di."

"Sixth di, do you know?" Murong Linfeng's burning gaze looked at Gu Liufeng with red eyes. His hoarse voice carried a trace of craziness, "Every time I see those beautiful men and women, sixth di's face appears before my eyes."

"Each time I'm with them, I also call sixth di's name."

"Not being able to obtain sixth di over so many years is my biggest regret."

Finished speaking, Murong Linfeng started to loudly laugh. His voice was filled with savageness, "Today, I can finally fulfill all my desires!"

Ice cold, satiny fingers pinched at his chin, it seemed like a snake's skin. Gu Liufeng felt bursts of nausea, immediately after, bursts of cold killing intent rose up in his heart. "Murong Liufeng, release your filthy hand, if not, I'll let you regret it for a lifetime!"

"Ha ha ha, sixth di, I didn't expect that you would still threaten me when death is so near!" Murong Linfeng looked at his extremely angered appearance. But, he felt even more proud of himself and

became even more infatuated. “Do you have the ability to come kill me now, ah? Do you have the ability to resist right now?”

“When this Young Master sees your angered and powerless appearance, I feel even happier. I can’t wait to see your appearance when you’re crying for forgiveness!”

After saying this, Murong Linfeng suddenly extended his hand and in one move, tore off Gu Liufeng’s already torn clothing.

Perfect, flowing lines, fair skin, and purple bruises. All of this constructed a beautiful scene, causing Murong Linfeng to become startled.

He swallowed his saliva and clicked his tongue, “Really is a rarity, ah! My wanting and clamoring all these years wasn’t a waste. He he, Murong Liufeng, what sort of strength do you have, you’re nothing more than a lowly seed.”

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

Chapter 422: Desperate and Ashamed Of One’s Own Inferiority

“You should be just like that cheap mother of yours, crawling under men’s crotches! This Young Master agrees to~you, you should feel grateful!”

“Pi li pa la [1]—” Sounded as Gu Liufeng’s black, iron chains began to violently shake.

Gu Liufeng’s two eyes filled with blood, the gaze he looked at Murong Linfeng with looked as if he wished to dismember his body into ten thousand pieces.

Murong Linfeng got scared and staggered, he recoiled backwards a step, nearly falling over.

But soon after, he realized that no matter how much Gu Liufeng struggled, those black, iron chains didn’t budge. On the contrary, the iron rings on his hands and ankles were tightening, already drawing blood.

When Murong Linfeng saw this, he couldn’t help but burst into laughter. “Bi***, what are you struggling for. Are you wishing for this Young Master to come do~to you?”

“Be at ease, I’ll quickly come satisfy you! Ha ha ha...”

Thinking that his long awaited dreams and desires would soon be able to be satisfied, Murong Linfeng’s face exposed an incomparably *** and greedy look. Tearing off his clothes, he threw himself towards Gu Liufeng.

But before he could arrive at Gu Liufeng’s side, a purple vine suddenly wrapped around his neck.

That vine seemed to have it’s own consciousness, after wrapping itself around his neck, it tightened more and more, causing him to become incapable of breathing. Soon after, it hoisted him high up in the air.

When Gu Liufeng laid his eyes upon that purple vine, disbelief appeared in his eyes.

Following that, his expression lifelessly looked towards the prison doorway. At an unknown time, a tiny crack formed in the originally tightly shut doorway.

A silhouette appeared in the doorway's crack and slowly appeared in front of Gu Liufeng.

The scarlet flames shone upon the newly arrived person's white, jade-like face. Underneath those long eyelashes was purple, fluctuating phoenix eyes. Their bright, red lips softly began to open, exposing their pearly white teeth.

In this gloomy and dark prison, the youth looked like a ray of bright light. With that sort of warmth and holiness, just by standing there, they caused people to become dazzled and stunned and feel ashamed of their own inferiority.

Gu Liufeng mumbled, "Xi Yue..."

He only said this name and suddenly felt incomparable distress and dejection bubble forth in his heart.

Just now, when he had been humiliated by Murong Linfeng, he felt angry and unconsciously sorrowful.

But at this moment, he could no longer hold back his tears. They dropped down onto the surface, turning ice cold.

All along, Gu Liufeng didn't realize that he held such thoughts towards Xi Yue.

But at this moment, he suddenly realized that towards this mysterious and formidable youth, this youth that, to an extent, was even more beautiful than woman, he felt that sort of admiration.

But today, all of his admiration and kind feelings turned into desperation and shame from his own inferiority.

He allowed little Xue'er to see himself in such dire straits, such an unbearable scene. Would little Xue'er see himself as dirty and cowardly? Would she look down on him just like the people of Murong family? Think that he would be the same as his mother, a sl** that seduced men?

How could Hexi's heart think of such complex matters as Gu Liufeng's heart was.

With the wave of her hand, Murong Liufeng, who had been suspended in the air by the Purple Abyss Vine, suddenly crashed down to the floor.

The only sound that came was "pa ji" and Murong Linfeng didn't even get to groan before he lost consciousness.

In the prison, Hexi found a cage, but she couldn't find the key to the black, iron chains.

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

Chapter 423: Origin Of A Scar

She just found an iron wire and shaped it into a hook, then she quietly moved it inside the keyhole of the iron chains.

Several seconds later, there was a clunk sound and the lock to the iron chains loosened.

Once Gu Liufeng's body was separated from the chains, his body seemed to have lost all strength as he toppled to the floor.

Startled, Hexi immediately reached her hand out to bring his weak body closer, having him rest entirely on her body.

In order to ensure that he felt comfortable when leaning on her, she had the Purple Abyss Vine lend additional support.

.She raised her head and gazed at Gu Liufeng's complexion face with concern, "Hello, are you still good?"

In a daze, Gu Liufeng looked up at her and gazed at her pair of glassy black and limpid eyes, they were full of concern and didn't carry a trace of disgust.

He was silent for a good moment before his hoarse voice suddenly rang out, "Little Xue'er, you... you don't think I'm disgusting?"

"Disgusting?" Hexi's face was stupefied, she looked at him like she was looking at an idiot, "Just because this brute wanted to do errant things to you, you're disgusting?"

"Gu Liufeng, are you sure your brain isn't ill, ah?"

Meeting Gu Liufeng's sluggish gaze, Hexi unhappily retorted, "You were bitten by a beast, thinking that he wasn't a beast but a bast***. You should kill him for revenge, rather than thinking that you were bitten because you're disgusting. And isn't it because the beast is too vicious? You say that your brain isn't ill, but why have you brought concern onto yourself?"

All of a sudden, Gu Liufeng was dumbfounded. In a split second, all the grief and despair in his heart seemed like bubbles that had suddenly been popped, disappearing without a trace.

The youth's jade-like face was near, her eyes were clear and resolute. The corner of her mouth hooked into a shallow smile and her whole body gave off the manner of 'who am I angry at'.

Gu Liufeng felt as if he was too weak and useless when compared to this youth.

He suddenly reached his hand up to feel the wound on his face and lowly mumbled, "Xi Yie, do you know how I got this scar?"

When he saw Xi Yue looking at himself, he dismally laughed at himself and slowly said, "When I was fifteen, Murong Linfeng poisoned me and intended to violate me."

"Fortunately, during this time, I suddenly broke through to Meridians stage. Eventually, I escaped from his evil clutches and was even able to seriously injure him."

"But, after Murong family learned of these matters, not only did they not severely punish Murong Linfeng, they merely beat him once and then said that I was a man-seducing sl**, that I was just as shameless as my mom. And when those clan elders saw my body and natural aptitude, they wanted to raise me in a cultivation stove!"

"He he, this is the Murong family of Yan Jing city's four big families. From the outside, it's bright and beautiful. But inside, it has long since become extremely rotten, even filthier than sewer rats!"

Indescribable anger and hatred appeared on Gu Liufeng's face, the hands by his side tightened into fists. "I was left helpless, the only thing I could do was use a special medicine to scratch my own face and even pretend that all my cultivation had wasted away, so that they would chase me out of Murong manor."

"Over these past ten years, I've done all I could to cultivate. Even if I lowered my lifespan or ignited my dantian, I didn't let it stop me. After ten years, I reached the summit of Gold Core stage... During my most difficult times, I let my hatred for Murong family motivate me to keep going!"

"If it weren't for the fact that my mother is still in their hands or that she was still sick... I would have already killed Murong family, this group of brutes, without sparing even the lives of the chickens and dogs, long ago!"

"Xi Yue, I hate them! I can't wait to eat their meat, drink their blood, and dismember these scums into a thousand pieces!!"

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

Chapter 424: What Reason Is Needed?

Hexi quietly listened as Gu Liufeng vented out his years worth of anger and hate.

She didn't try to comfort him, nor did she have a sympathetic expression on her face, because she knew that Gu Liufeng didn't need these things.

When Gu Liufeng finished speaking, she indifferently said, "However you wish to handle Murong family, count me in. I'll help you!"

Suddenly, Gu Liufeng lifted his head up and looked at her. His voice was husky, "Xi Yue, why... What you owe me has long since already been repaid, and now, I owe you even more. Why do you want... Why do you want to help me?"

"I don't know." Hexi lightly laughed, her eyes had a faint thread of brilliance. "It could be because Murong family, this group of brutes, are unpleasing to the eye. It could be because I'm bored senseless. It could also be because... Because you were the first to say that I was your friend."

"Regardless of his reasons, I, Xi Yue, only do what I want to do. I follow my heart's desires, what reason do I need?"

The dark rays in Gu Liufeng's eyes slowly illuminated, and the concentrated gloominess and despair also gradually changed into starlight.

In the blink of an eye, he felt as if all the hatred, darkness, humiliation, and pain, he felt for years, turned insignificant.

Perhaps the despair he previously felt was just waiting for this moment, when light and hope arrived.

Hexi kicked at the unconscious Murong Linfeng and asked, "How do you want to deal with him?"

Gu Liufeng composed himself and pressed down his raging emotions. Then, he walked over to the flatiron, that had already been heated until it was red.

Hexi hugged herself and stood off to the side, she expressionlessly watched Gu Liufeng's actions. The Purple Abyss Vine wordlessly flew out and separated this prison from the outside world.

Gu Liufeng slowly walked in front of Murong Linfeng, his eyes were filled with raging emotions.

There was loathing, hostility, detest, and killing intent!

Then, he resolutely brought the flatiron down and firmly pressed down on Murong Linfeng's crotch.

The sound of sizzling echoed in the prison, and then the sound of a piece of flesh being burnt was heard.

Soon after, the previously unconscious Murong Linfeng came to and let out a miserable howl. His entire body was curled up like a shrimp as he shrieked, rolling about on the floor.

His face was covered in sweat and tears. And when he opened his eyes, all he saw was Gu Liufeng's gorgeous face as he sneered at him.

The horizontal scar across his face looked like a red blade that was waving at him, taking his life.

Murong Linfeng pointed at Gu Liufeng and said, his voice trembling, "You... How did you escape?"

He looked at the flatiron in Gu Liufeng's hand as he slowly advanced forward and was scared so much his body began to shake.

"You... Don't come over here! What do you want to do? You... If you were to kill me, my father and my mother will never let you off, Murong family won't let you off..."

"Murong Liufeng, I'm telling you, me looking upon you is your good fortune, you're nothing more but Murong family's bastard. By following me, you can learn Murong family's most profound method, I... ah ah——!!"

The second time the flatiron struck, it firmly pressed down on his crotch again. Murong Linfeng couldn't bear it any longer and with one last frail howl, he sank into unconsciousness.

Now, the bottom half of him was badly mangled. The material of his trousers and his burnt skin stuck together into a ball. Upon seeing it, one would feel unspeakable nausea and fright.

When he saw this sight, Gu Liufeng felt pleased. He threw the flatiron away and coldly remarked, "Murong Linfeng, I want to see how you'll perform illicit matters with that thing in your crotch in the future!"

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

Chapter 425: Two Gu Liufeng's

Hexi raised her eyebrow, "He's such a brute, do you intend to let him off just like this?"

As she was speaking, she was also taking a piece of wide clothing and a bottle of Replenishing Spirit Pills and threw them at Gu Liufeng.

This piece of clothing had a water and fire defense attribute. She got it from trading in the Hundred Herb Mist, it was considered a rarely seen magic item. But the clothing was too wide, as it was intended for men, so Hexi had forgotten it and left it in a corner to collect dust.

Now, it was just perfect for Gu Liufeng to wear.

When Gu Liufeng thought that he had been entirely naked in front of Hexi, his face reddened.

Flustered, he hurriedly took the clothing and put it on. Then, he took a deep breath before answering her. "Murong family still has some information that can be used against my mother, moreover, my mother is still in their hands... By leaving Murong Linfeng, perhaps he can become a hostage later."

Hexi nodded her head, depending on Gu Liufeng's strength, if they wanted to escape, nobody in Murong family was his opponent.

Zhou Yan'an had already said that if Gu Liufeng was captured, it was because Murong family had information that could be used against him.

But, Hexi's heart was filled with doubt as she looked at the badly mutilated Murong Linfeng. Would Murong family give Gu Liufeng to bargain with them using such a piece of waste.

Thinking up to here, Hexi's heart suddenly moved and she stopped Gu Liufeng from bringing Murong Linfeng.

"Wait a moment." Hexi's mouth curved into a shallow arch, "I have an even better idea."

The youth's eyes glamed and filled with craftiness, it contrasted against his originally cold appearance. That sort of liveliness was extremely colorful.

Gu Liufeng was startled, foolishly staring as he stood there.

He watched as Hexi bent down and with tools, he hadn't realized she had, began to smear something on Murong Linfeng's face and body.

A moment later, Gu Liufeng looked towards Murong Linfeng's body again and his eyes widened. "This... This..."

The person in front of him no longer looked like Murong Linfeng, instead, he looked exactly the same as himself, Gu Liufeng.

Even the badly mangled crotch injury was changed into a common stab, under Hexi's skillful hands.

Gu Liufeng stuttered for awhile before he finally said with his voice filled with disbelief, "Xi Yue, you... How did you do it? I used spiritual energy to check and didn't feel as if he was a fake at all?"

Hexi lightly pouted and faintly laughed as she said, "You still aren't binding 'Gu Liufeng' up? Since 'Gu Liufeng' still hasn't escaped, you should be completely free from worry about the information that they can use against you, right?"

Gu Liufeng's face filled with joy and he immediately ran over to tie Murong Linfeng with the black, iron chains.

After tying Murong Linfeng up, the two people set out to depart when Gu Liufeng suddenly pulled on Hexi and whispered, "People are coming!"

Under the healing of Hexi's medicines, Gu Liufeng's power was almost completely replenished.

Now, with the strength at the summit of a Gold Core stage, although he didn't dare to use divine knowledge, any area within ten meters of Gu Liufeng, wouldn't be able to escape him.

The two people looked at each other and quickly found a place to conceal themselves.

The place the pair of them hid in was very narrow, their bodies were practically pasted to each other. Gu Liufeng could smell the faint fragrance on Hexi's body, it smelled lightly of medicine. It filled his nose like the strongest rushing~feeling~drug, causing his heart to beat like a drum. His whole face was red.

At this moment, he genuinely discovered.

Xi Yue's skin was pure white, his lips were tender and bright red, and his body was petite and fine...

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

Chapter 426: Murong Linfeng Fading Away

A butterfly looking collarbone rested underneath that slender neck, the gorgeous curve opened up to his lapel. Even the most miraculous craftsman would be incapable of carving a portrayal that even half as elegant.

Gu Liufeng suddenly felt as if his mouth was dry and that was nearly incapable of breathing, he couldn't suppress the urge to roughly gasp for breath.

Hexi cast a glance at him and saw that his complexion was strange. She thought that the people who had come were his biggest enemies, causing him to become unable to control his mood.

At once, she fished out a pill from her bosom, "This is a Calming Anger pill, it controls your breathing and spiritual power fluctuations, so that nobody else will find you. If not, then all our efforts have been wasted."

Gu Liufeng met Hexi's clear eyes, those eyes were muddled, apart from concern there was also concern.*

He suddenly felt as if he wanted to slap himself. Xi Yue had ran over here, in the face of danger, and regarded him as a good friend, but he was doing nothing but thinking of filthy thoughts.

Gu Liufeng took a deep breath and pressed his turbulent emotions down. Then, he began to conceal his breathing and spiritual power movements, until it seemed as if it wasn't there at all.

And right at this moment, a woman's voice sounded by the doorway.

"Outrageous, the prison is such an important place, yet you dare to neglect your duties and sleep here? Do you want to die? Didn't see anyone here? And you're still not standing up for me!"

Those three guards had been given knockout drugs by Hexi, now, they woke up and were completely bewildered. When they woke up some more and saw the people who arrived, they were immediately terror-stricken. "Madam! Subordinate sees Madam!"

For a moment, it was silent. Then, a dignified woman's voice sounded, "Is Second Young Master here?"

The guard hesitated and stammered, and for a long time, he didn't dare say a word.

The woman's voice suddenly turned cold, "If you don't want to die, then quickly speak? Did Second Young Master come to find that s1**?"

"Replying to Madam, yes... Yes he did. One hour before, Second Young Master... Second Young Master went in there!"

Their words just came out and the prison doors opened with a peng sound.

Hidden in the secret place, Hexi saw the woman burst inside the prison with an angry face. Her head was covered full of green jade beads and she was gracefully and luxuriously dressed.

As she was entering, she was also angrily shouting, "Murong Liufeng, you shameless slut! Today, I will definitely skin you, you seducing s1**!!"

But, when she entered into the prison, she discovered that the prison was completely empty. Apart from the locked up and unconscious Gu Liufeng, there was nobody else.

Madam Murong fiercely turned to glare at the guards and sternly yelled at them, "Didn't you say that Second Young Master came in here? Where is he?"

Shock was written across the guards faces as well. They had clearly seen the Second Young Master enter, this... This prison wasn't anymore than ten square meters, but it was plainly visible that Murong Liufeng wasn't here. So where was he?

The servant girl that followed behind Madam Murong neared her and whispered in her ear, "Second Young Master probably... Already finished playing and left. Those guards slacked off and fell asleep, of course, they don't know when the Second Young Master left."

Listening to the servant girl's words, Madam Murong's gaze rested on 'Gu Liufeng's' body.

She saw that his clothes were untidy and his appearance was haggard. The mask on his face had long since been taken off, exposing his beautiful face, which made her embarrassed and envious, as well as his snow white skin.

"S1**! Shameless bast***!!"

Bitterness and hatred bubbled forth in Madam Murong's heart. Grabbing the nearby bucket of salt water, she resolutely splashed it on his wounds.

The tortured 'Gu Liufeng' let out miserable cries and incessantly moaned as he began to slowly open his eyes up.

Without waiting for him to register the people who had come, the unresolved Madam Murong had already brought the heated flatiron and ruthlessly pressed it down on his face.

*The author most likely didn't realize she wrote the same two characters/didn't catch it (when proofreading)

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

Chapter 427: Suitcase

The sound of burning flesh that caused people's teeth to ache sounded again, following that was the smell of barbecue.

The 'Gu Liufeng' being tortured couldn't speak through the pain, all he could do was let out blood-curdling screeches.

Madam Murong looked at his pitiful appearance and felt extremely cheerful in her heart. Laughing, she said, "Shameless bast***, didn't you just rely on this face of yours to seduce Linfeng? Seeing as I've ruined your face now, I'd like to see how you can entice my son again! Ha ha ha..."

The tortured 'Gu Liufeng' had clearly also heard Madam Murong because his face held an expression filled with shock.

He looked down to look at himself and began to frantically struggle, but he discovered that he couldn't even budge.

Regardless of whether it was his face or crotch, there was heart tearing and lung splitting pain from both.

But what was the scariest fact was that his own mother stood in front of him but didn't recognize him, instead she called him "Murong Linfeng"!

'Gu Liufeng' opened his mouth wide and yelled out in his hoarse voice, "Mother, it's me, ah. I am Linfeng, I'm your son, ah. Save me... Save me—!"

But, his face had been burned by the flatiron, even his lips were inflamed. So, all his words were intelligible, Madam Murong didn't understand what he was saying at all.

Seeing him screaming and crying with his eyes full of dread, she actually felt incomparably carefree. Taking a hairpin out of her hair, she randomly stabbed at his face. "Ha ha ha... Little bast***, what are you, you're nothing more than the random goods some depraved and crazy woman gave birth to. But unexpectedly, your aptitude is higher than my son, and you even dare to seduce my son!"

"I spit on you! You're just the same as that mother of yours, stepped on by other people for a lifetime! Bj***, sl**, damn bast***..."

To a martial artist, the hairpin coming down wasn't a threat to their life, whatsoever. But, this face was quickly mutilated by her, that fright and pain couldn't be matched by any normal torture method.

All along, Murong Linfeng had been begging for forgiveness, until finally, he drew his last breath and his voice became weaker and weaker, slowly tapering off until he wasn't heard anymore.

Roughly breathing, Madam Murong opened her eyes and as she watched 'Gu Liufeng', she recalled the humiliation she suffered under this mother and son pair those few years prior and wished she could tear this little bast*** to shreds.

But, no matter what, the people in Murong family wanted to leave this little bast*** and sl** alive, causing her to be unable to make peace with this resentment.

All of a sudden, it seemed as if she had thought of something. Quickly walking over to a corner in the interrogation room, Madam Murong evilly grinned and opened one of the mechanisms.

Quickly, a wooden suitcase, that was approximately half a person tall, appeared.

Inside the wooden suitcase, a disheveled haired woman lay curled up in it.

All they saw was that this woman was red all over, from head to toe, her body was covered in numerous scars. Moreover, these scars were folding over each other, new and old scars overlapped each other. It was extremely evident that this woman had never stopped being tortured.

But what shocked Hexi the most was that this person was six meters tall, but day and night, she had been locked up in this one meter tall suitcase, curled up and incapable of unfolding. What kind of torment was this?

When she laid her eyes upon this person, Hexi felt the nearby Gu Liufeng tense up and noticed his eyes turned as red as blood.

If it weren't for Hexi holding him back, he would've recklessly rushed out.

Madam Murong grabbed onto her hair and pulled her out of the suitcase, dragging her like she would trash until she was in front of 'Gu Liufeng'.

Off to the side, the guard's face was panic-stricken. Nearing her, he quietly whispered, "Before, Master said that we couldn't recklessly take her out without his order, you [1] doing this..."

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

Chapter 428: Terrifying Fact

"Wanton—!" Madam Murong quickly slapped him and grimly laughed, "Am I the Madam or are you the Madam? When I'm handling matters, I still need you to come and teach me?"

"I pulled this s** out only to let these two mother and son look at each other's miserable and humiliated states, naturally, before Master comes back, she will be sent back. What do you have to be anxious about?"

"Xiao Huan, bring those three out for me and guard them by the doorway, don't let anyone enter. If Master comes, remember to notify me!"

The servant girl following by Madam Murong's side immediately answered yes, and with a cold face, she promptly rushed the three guards outside.

Madam Murong looked at the woman who was crawling on the floor like a dog and burst into laughter, "Gu Youlan, you s**, at that time you were so high up, did you ever think that you would meet this day? Did you think that your son would meet this day?"

"Before when I tortured you, weren't you indifferent? Didn't you disdainfully glance at me? Now I'll look, I want to see if you can still remain so calm when I'm torturing your son."

Finished speaking, she took a whip that had been wet with salt water and firmly struck at Gu Youlan's body, intending to first wake her up.

But, just when her whip had reached midair, her wrist was suddenly pulled on by an iron claw.

"Who dares to block me!!" Madam Murong angrily yelled out and turned around to look behind her.

But when she turned around to look at the person behind her, her face was suddenly overwhelmed with shock. She could only gasp, "You... How did you..."

Gu Liufeng's face was illuminated by the coal fire, his beautiful facial features and red scar stung Madam Murong's eyes, causing them to ache.

Madam Murong looked at the tortured and tied up 'Gu Liufeng', then looked at the person in front of her. Her voice trembled, "You... Who are you?"

"Who am I?" Gu Liufeng's mouth lifted up into an icy smile, then he replied with mockery laced in his tone, "Madam really has a short memory, just then, you kept saying I was a sl**, now you can't even recognize me?"

Madam Murong stumbled and fell backwards, crashing into the tied up 'Gu Liufeng' behind her.

That person let out a pained scream, and at this moment, that voice rung in Madam Murong's ears. The voice was so familiar to her, it caused her to be scared out of her wits.

"You... You say you're Gu Liufeng. Then, then who is he?!"

Hexi slowly stepped out of the shadows and walked up to Gu Liufeng's side. The Purple Abyss Vine in her hands flew out and held onto Murong Linfeng's face.

The purple vine wiped a little and immediately, Murong Linfeng's face and body restored into it's previous state.

Although his face had already been destroyed by Madam Murong, the left side of his chest still held a very eye catching birthmark.

This was the birthmark that only her son, Murong Linfeng, had.

"Ah ah ah——!" Madam Murong let out a heart tearing and lung splitting screech as she recoiled backwards, as if the person that was tied up was a goblin. "No! It's not possible! It can't be Linfeng, it can't be my son... You cheated me! It was you, this sl**, who cheated me!"

Just then, the person she expended great efforts to torture, the person she hated with all her heart and whom she wanted to die, actually wasn't Murong Linfeng, that da** bast***, but instead her beloved son?!!"

This terrifying fact caused Madam Murong to shake all over, causing her to be on the verge of insanity.

Her two eyes bulged out as she let out a hysterical roar. Rushing towards Gu Liufeng, she wanted to fight with him.

But, she was nothing more than an insignificant Foundation Establishment stage, how could she contend against Gu Liufeng at all. All it took was the wave of a hand and she collapsed on the floor, her hair was in a disarray and she was battered and exhausted.

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

Chapter 429: Leave Them, They're Still Useful

Taking a whip moistened with salt water, Gu Liufeng ruthlessly whipped her body.

“When you tortured my Mother, weren’t you rampant, very proud of yourself?”

“When you tortured this mother and son pair, didn’t you act all high and mighty, regarding us as animals?”

Unable to completely dissolve his hatred with just the whip, Gu Liufeng took the flatiron laying nearby and firmly pressed it on her body. Then, he grabbed the bucket of salt water and poured it on her.

Madam Murong let out a blood curdling scream, she incessantly rolled about on the floor as she begged for forgiveness. “I was wrong, I was wrong! I’m begging you to let me off... ah ah ah—!! Gu Liufeng, you sl***. You dare to act like this towards us, you don’t deserve an easy death!!”

Gu Liufeng’s expression was very calm, but his eyes were filled with raging flames.

At this moment, the pain and torture, that this mother and son pair inflicted upon him, flashed through his eyes.

Everyday, he was itching to peel their skin off and break their bones, to break them down into bones and scatter their ashes in the wind!

Everyday, he endured the fear of his mother being tortured and the hatred towards himself. He suffered in this anxious state.

Finally, the heavens had eyes!

Today, these two people finally fell into his hands. How should he strip them apart in order to appease the hatred he felt towards them?

Suddenly, a hand gripped the hand that held the torture tool.

Gu Liufeng lifted his head up and came into contact with Xi Yue’s delicate complexion and shining eyes.

Towards him, Hexi shook her head. “Leave them, they’re still useful. If you want to calculate a debt, it would be better to wait until Murong family has been destroyed. Then, you can calculate your debt with the whole group of people. During that time, wouldn’t it be more straightforward?”

Gu Liufeng’s hand loosened and the iron in his hand fell to the floor with a ‘peng’ sound.

He nodded his head and softly said, “Thank you Xi Yue!”

No! He now knew that it wasn’t because the heavens had eyes that he was saved, it wasn’t because the heavens had eyes that he could take revenge.

Instead, it was because of this person in front of him. Because of a youth, as bright as the moon and as dazzling as the sun appeared in his world, who went by the name— Xi Yue.

Hexi took off Madam Murong’s clothes and quickly transformed her appearance into Gu Youlan’s.

In order to make it appear more real, Hexi used a whip to lash at Madam Murong’s body numerous times in order to create countless scars. She also used medicine to make these scars look older. Under these several actions, Madam Murong was brought to her last breath and fainted.

Hexi smiled and pricked the back of her head with a silver needle. After the silver needle had pricked her, Madam Murong wouldn't be able to speak, use spiritual power, and would even sometimes become erratic.

As for the locked up Murong Linfeng, his tongue had been badly burned and he couldn't freely speak as he wished. Adding onto that fact was that he couldn't use his spiritual power, the black, iron chains kept him from doing so. His cultivation level was indistinguishable, causing nobody to realize that he had been switched out.

Hexi stored the unconscious Madam Murong into the wooden suitcase and faintly laughed, "Compared with the scars on her body, letting her experience the taste of being locked inside this suitcase is even more terrifying and torturous to a person's heart. Most likely, before she's even discovered, she would have already been driven mad."

Gu Liufeng carried his unconscious mother, his eyes were filled with endless amounts of distress.

His mother had suffered this torture, nonstop.

Fortunately, all the nightmares have passed.

The two people knocked the three guards outside unconscious and left Murong manor's prison.

Once they entered Murong manor's inner courtyard, Hexi saw that Gu Liufeng's pair of eyes rigidly stared towards the direction of the master's room. His eyes were filled full of hatred, as if he would rush in and fight in the next moment.

[The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife](#)

Chapter 430: Bound?!

Hexi grabbed onto him and lowly said, "Tonight, you can't fight. This Murong manor has an unknown expert, his cultivation level may even be higher than yours. Let alone to say that today, your Mother's safety is the top priority."

Gu Liufeng's expression returned, he dipped his head in shame and a trace of guilt flitted across his eyes.

Hexi used the Purple Abyss Vine to wrap around Gu Liufeng, it jumped off his body and noiselessly left Murong manor and disappeared into Yan Jing city's streets.

By this time, it had already passed chou shi [1] and Yan Jing city's eastern main streets were quiet. The only sound was the sounds of the wind blowing under the dusky lanterns on both sides, shining upon an ample space with its serene light.

But it was only at this time that Zhou Yan'an dared to step out of Sheng De Hall's second floor.

His entire person seemed like a cat on a hot tin roof, incessantly walking around in front of the door.

On one hand, he was worried about Young Master's situation and on the other hand, he hated himself for putting Hexi in a difficult situation. His originally young and scholarly face was lined with wrinkles.

Suddenly, Zhou Yan'an heard a familiar and clear voice, "Zhou shopkeeper, until what time do you want to pace around under there?"

Zhou Yan'an happily raised his head up and looked towards Sheng De Hall's second floor. Sure enough, he saw Hexi's half lit up and half darkened beautiful appearance.

But what caused him to be even more surprised was that a tall and youthful male stood beside Hexi's body, if it wasn't the Young Master, Gu Liufeng, then who was it.

Zhou Yan'an felt his blood surge and was suddenly filled with ecstasy, he nearly laughed.

Fortunately, he maintained himself. With a face filled with happiness, he rushed onto the second floor.

"Xi gongzi, you... You really did bring Young Master back!" Zhou Yan'an rushed into the room, he couldn't help but loudly yell, his voice was choked with emotion.

When he finally saw Gu Liufeng completely intact and standing in front of him, Zhou Yan'an couldn't help it any longer and knelt down in front of Hexi, knocking his head against the floor multiple times. "Xi gongzi, your [2] large favor and kindness, I really don't know how... Don't know how to repay you. If it weren't for you, I..."

Hexi's mouth twitched, why were there so many people who liked to kneel in front of her over these past few days?

If the amount of people who kowtowed in front of you really shortened ones life, she would already be close to dropping dead by now.

Hexi unhappily cast a glance at Gu Liufeng. Her meaning was clear, your own person should be dealt with yourself.

What she was the worst at was dealing with such emotional scenes.

Single-handedly, Gu Liufeng clenched his fist against his lips, but his face shone with a long-lost smile. When he applied the spiritual power in his hand, Zhou Yan'an was lightly propped up. "Okay Yan'an, Xi Yue isn't an outsider. Moreover, you'll have plenty of times to kneel to him in the future."

Hexi was distracted for a moment, what talk about having more time in the future to kneel to her? What nonsense was Gu Liufeng spouting?

But, Gu Liufeng had already switched the topic. "Yan'an, first find something to bind my Mother up."

When Gu Liufeng's words came out, both Hexi and Zhou Yan'an's faces had astonishment written across them.

Previously, Zhou Yan'an had been wholly focused on Gu Liufeng and Hexi, he didn't notice the disheveled woman on the bed. At this moment, he let out a cry, "Young Master, Xi gongzi, you guys... You guys even rescued Madam?!"

But surprise turned into surprise. Zhou Yan'an looked at the time and his face showed a nervous expression.

At once, he found a sturdy rope from inside the room and helped Gu Liufeng tie Gu Youlan up.

Facing Hexi's doubtful expression, Gu Liufeng wiped the thin layer of sweat on his forehead and lowly said, "When my Mother has an outbreak, she'll lose all sense and try to harm herself in anyway possible."