

## King of Hell 431

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

#### Chapter 431: Outbreak

“Aside from taking Murong family’s medicine or tying her up like this, I don’t have any other method...”

Just as if it was confirming his words, Gu Liufeng didn’t finish speaking before he was interrupted.

The originally unconscious Gu Youlan suddenly began to violently struggle, her strength was strong to an unimaginable degree.

She was clearly completely tied up, but her entire body acted as if she was a shrimp caught on fire, incessantly fidgeting. The bed continuously creaked under her movements.

At the same time, she was letting out animalistic screams, her voice was laced with suffering and despair.

Gu Liufeng foolishly stood to the side, he looked at Gu Youlan with sorrow filled eyes, his gloomy voice seemed to come from a distant place.

“Since the start of my memories, my Mother has always been like this. Clearly, just a moment before, she was still carried in my tender words and eating pastries. But suddenly, she’ll seem as if she’s in extreme pain and falling to the floor, incessantly rolling about and shouting.”

“At this time, my Mother has lost all reason. She doesn’t recognize anyone, as long as she sees Murong Feng, she’ll kneel in front of him and beg for the antidote.”

“Then, I’ll helplessly look on as Murong Feng, and the rest of those bast\*\*\*\* in Murong family, beat and humiliate her as they loudly laugh. When they’re finally appeased and stop beating and humiliating my Mother, they finally let her eat the antidote.”

“At that time, I was a weak coward. Apart from hiding to the side and silently shedding tears, apart from begging them to stop beating Mother, I couldn’t do anything else.”

Gu Liufeng wiped his tears away and faced Hexi, who was earnestly looking at him. The fear and desperation in his heart slowly faded away and his voice turned milder.

“But at that time, the frequency of my mother’s outbreaks weren’t high. Each time she had an outbreak, all she had to do was eat one of Murong family’s pills and she would be fine for a spell.”

“But as I grew older, my Mother had more and more outbreaks. Before, it was once every three days, later on it became four or five times a day. Even later on, even if Mother ate the pill, the times she was clear-headed became less and less...”

Listening to Gu Liufeng’s description, Hexi turned her head towards the struggling, screaming, and even tearing at the bed sheets Gu Youlan.

Furthermore, if you listened carefully, you could even make out in her screams, “Give me the Cold Food Pill... Begging you to give me the Cold Food Pill... Brute... Brute...”

Hexi suddenly lowered her voice, “Do you still have anymore of the pills that Murong family gives your Mother?”

Gu Liufeng shook his head. “That year when I was eighteen years old, I scratched up my own face and pretended that my cultivation was completely wasted. Then, I secretly ran away. Originally, I wanted to bring Mother with me, but Mother’s strange illness left me helpless.”

“I didn’t even let myself dream of that, if I brought Mother away and she didn’t have anymore of that pill, she would feel a larger amount of pain and may not live much longer.”

“Over these past few years, I never stopped thinking of ways to steal the pill. But even though Murong manor is lacking in experts, it’s defense is extremely rigid. Moreover, up until now, I still don’t know how the pill looks like. Even if I could sneak into Murong manor, I’m afraid I wouldn’t be able to find it.”

“Afterwards, jiujiu [1] hid me as a Gold Core stage guard in Murong family. During that time, I secretly searched everywhere in the manor, but I was never able to find the pill’s whereabouts.”

Gu Liufeng’s gaze was profound as he gazed at Hexi, his voice was hoarse, “Xi Yue, now, you’re my only hope. If even you can’t help my Mother get better, I... I don’t want to see my Mother, in such a undignified state, continue to live on in pain.”

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#### **Chapter 432: Able To Treat**

After saying the last sentence, Gu Liufeng’s eyes filled with determination.

But his entire being emitted an extremely sorrowful and pained feeling.

Having to choose to personally kill one’s own Mother or watch her in pain and undignified was an extremely hard choice for anyone.

Hexi nodded her head and didn’t say much more. Instead, she leaned over and felt Gu Youlan’s pulse.

As before, Gu Youlan was still struggling and howling, but the strength of her struggling was almost nothing to Hexi.

But, this time when she when she checked her pulse, it lasted for an hour.

Retracting the hand that was feeling her pulse, Hexi’s face didn’t have the slightest amount of gentleness. Then, she looked down at the open-eyed and open-mouthed Gu Liufeng.

By the side, Gu Liufeng even stopped breathing as he watched Hexi. Only until he saw her standing up, he softly asked, “What is your diagnosis Xi Yue...”

He deeply sucked in a breath and swallowed the words he originally wanted to say. He didn’t want to hear a conclusion that he didn’t want to hear.

“Xi Yue, the medicine that Murong family gave me has a problem, right?” Gu Liufeng was silent for half a day before he asked, “If... If I was able to get that pill, would it be more helpful to treating the illness?”

“As long as, as long as there’s a thread of hope, I’ll do anything! As long as you can save my Mother’s life!”

Hexi used the nearby water to clean her hands before saying, "You can rest relieved. Although your Mother's illness is somewhat troublesome, I can still treat it."

"What?!" Gu Liufeng cried out in surprise, even his voice trembled a bit. "Xi Yue, you... What you said is true? You can cure my Mother? Truly cure my Mother?"

Hexi raised her eyebrow, the pleasant to listen to youth's voice was filled with assertiveness. "Have you forgotten what I've said? I can't save everyone, but as long as I, Xi Yue, say I can save them, even Yama can't take them away."

"But your Mother's body has already reached this stage of being a dried out lamp. It's very possible that she'll be unable to cultivate, and without the use of life-preserving medicines, she can only live up to the age of a normal person."

"It's enough!" Gu Liufeng pressed his strong emotions down and with a trembling voice, he said to Hexi, "Xi Yue, I don't even know what words of gratitude to say anymore. From now on, my life..."

"If you don't know how to say them, then don't say anything." Hexi waved her hand at him and interrupted him. Soon, two silver needles quickly appeared on her wrist.

The two silver needles slowly entered Gu Youlan's temple. Once the needles entered, Gu Youlan's struggling ceased.

Although her body was still trembling from the pain, it became somewhat calmer.

As Gu Liufeng watched the youth's act of inserting the needles, he didn't know why, but he suddenly remembered the scene of Xi Yue decocting medicine in Hundred Herb Mist with Nangong Yu handing Xi Yue medicine.

That high up King of Hell was willing to lower himself and show modesty, in front of Xi Yue.

At the time, Gu Liufeng accidentally saw the emotion in Nangong Yu's gaze when he looked at Xi Yue.

Xi Yue was attentively looking at the medicinal stove, he didn't pay Nangong Yu a glance. But at the same time, Nangong Yu's gaze never left Xi Yue's body.

Such a tender, pampering, and dedicated gaze fooled people into believing that this wasn't the unfeeling King of Hell. Rather it was an indulging husband.

Gu Liufeng sighed and quietly mumbled, "Perhaps Nangong Yu is the person most suited to you."

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#### **Chapter 433: Big Question**

"What did you say?" Hexi was wholly immersed on Gu Youlan's body and didn't clearly catch Gu Liufeng's quiet mumbling. She couldn't help but turn around and ask.

But why did her heart jump, why did she think she just heard Nangong Yu's name?

Don't tell her it was because she hadn't seen that fellow in so long she was beginning to hallucinate!

Pah! Even if she hadn't seen him in a long time, why would she have to make such a hallucination up? It wasn't like she liked that rascal!

Hexi slapped her now reddened cheeks and returned her attention to her silver needles.

She didn't even hear Gu Liufeng's quiet, "It was nothing."

But, thinking about it, she thought that Gu Liufeng just said some words because he was nervous about Gu Youlan's state. So, she couldn't help but offer some comforting words, "Don't worry, nothing's wrong with your Mother. I only needed her to sleep first."

"If not, her continuous shouting and struggling would quickly deplete her vitality and that wouldn't be beneficial to the treatment later. And naturally, you can't use the common method for this sort of situation, otherwise, it'll also cause a bad effect on a sick person's mind."

Suddenly, a smile appeared on Gu Liufeng's face. Although this smile was still somewhat bitter and weak, it already carried some traces of relief. "Little Yue'er, you're the genius doctor. When you decided to do something, I'll trust you. There's no need to explain something to me."

"If I can't even trust you, who can I trust?"

Hexi laughed but didn't reply. After confirming that Gu Liufeng was calm again, she condensed a greenish-blue light that was about the size of a candle flame and entered the space between Gu Youlan's eyebrows.

This was Hexi's first time using her wood attribute. And because she normally wasn't able to train it much, using even just little bit caused her to develop a thin layer of sweat on her forehead.

But compared to the water attribute, the wood attribute was truly the source of life. It could nourish all living things and reinstate sources. When it was used to treat an illness, it could be said that it produced twice the effect with half the amount of effort.

As for the water attribute, although it had comforting and treatment effects, Hexi felt that it was most useful for examining a person's illness. Each time she used her water attribute to check a pulse, she was basically able to see the person's entire body state, no hole was left unentered.

The shivers from pain on her body slowly faded away, her tightly wrinkled together eyebrows loosened, and the corner of her mouth even had a shallow smile on it, as if she was an innocent child that was peacefully sleeping.

Hexi felt her pulse again, and sure enough, it was much steadier than last times. In any case, her outbreak, this time, had passed.

Hexi wiped the sweat off her face and turned around to look at Gu Liufeng. But she found that he was looking at her as if he was looking at a monster.

"What's wrong?"

Gu Liufeng was sluggish for a while before he hoarsely said, "Little Yue'er, the attribute you were just using..."

Attribute? Hexi's face carried a doubtful expression. "Wood attribute, ah? Is there any problem?"

Wasn't it just the wood attribute, one of the five elements? Why was Gu Liufeng so surprised?

Gu Liufeng looked at Hexi's 'why are you making a fuss about nothing' expression and he stuttered, "It's a big problem, you said it was the wood attribute? If I didn't see wrongly, this wood attribute's spiritual power had an extremely pure essence, right?"

"Yes, does the wood attribute's spiritual power have any problem?" Hexi's face showed impatience, "Spit it out."

Gu Liufeng deeply sighed and after being quiet for awhile, he finally said, "Then Little Yue'er, do you know or don't know that, in Miluo Continent, martial artists having the wood attribute are extremely precious?"

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#### **Chapter 434: Poisoned**

Although the five types of attributes found on Miluo Continent were metal, wood, water, fire, and earth, martial artists who had the wood attribute were extremely rare.

This wasn't just speaking about the martial artists who possessed the wood attribute of the Heavenly Spiritual Roots, but it was also speaking of the martial artists with mixed wood attributes, they were all few in number. The most common attribute to wood was the wood attribute, which is a variation.

When Gu Liufeng said these words, Hexi also realized. When she got her hands on all those cultivation methods, there were all types related to cultivating spiritual powers, but she didn't see any that were related to the wood attribute's spiritual power.

"Wood attributed doctors could be said to be the precious treasure that every big sect or influential family would squabble for. And martial artists with the wood attribute would naturally have the ability to help the dying and injured."

"But their numbers are extremely sparse. As far as I know, in approximately a hundred years, there has never been a martial artist with a pure wood attribute's spiritual power that appeared on Miluo Continent."

"Moreover, even if one had a mixed wood attribute, every major power would scramble for them. Most of all are the people from the Doctor's Association, reportedly they have a poster up all year. As long as someone reports information regarding a martial artist with the wood attribute, they'll reward a large sum of money..."

"But once these martial artists with the wood attribute have been taken away by the Doctor's Association, nobody has heard from them since. Some say that they've become elders of the Doctor's Association, others say that they've already died."

Listening to Gu Weiyi's words, Hexi rubbed her chin and had a pondering expression on her face.

Gu Liufeng looked at her uncaring appearance and promptly said, "Little Yue'er, you must not let your guard down at all. If you wish to have peaceful days in the future, you absolutely cannot let your ability to use the wood attribute be leaked out."

“Especially since I see that your wood attribute’s essence is extremely pure. It must at least be that of a dual attribute spiritual roots... This sort of wood attributed martial artist would never be let off by the Doctor’s Association.”

Hexi faintly nodded and her eyes emitted a cold thread, “Doctor’s Association? Rest assured, I know the appropriate behavior.”

If she let Gu Liufeng know that her wood attribute was actually the Heavenly Spiritual Roots, presumably this fellow would become hopping mad.

Once he confirmed that Hexi understood the weight of what he said, Gu Liufeng asked the state of his Mother’s condition.

Hexi glanced at the serenely sleeping Gu Youlan before slowly saying, “Your Mother doesn’t have an illness, instead she’s poisoned.”

“Poisoned?!” Gu Liufeng was startled for a moment before his body emitted a burst of killing intent. “Those people of Murong family really did poison Mother, right?”

“But if it was poison, why would Mother’s state improve after she took Murong family’s medicine?”

Hexi didn’t speak and took a jade slip out. Using her Divine Knowledge, she engraved something for a moment before throwing it towards Gu Liufeng.

Gu Liufeng was flabbergasted at her actions. Using his mind to delve into the slip, he quickly saw a portrait inside it, moreover, it was the portrait of a flower. This flower’s branches were thin, it’s leaves were in the shape of a feather and ordinary. But the flower petals were enormous and bright red, from far away it filled one’s eyes with it’s blood red appearance.

Hexi slowly said, “In my hometown, this flower is called a poppy. Here, you guys grow it differently. Inside the flower, there is a dark attribute’s spiritual power known as Cold Food Flower.”

“When the materials of this type of flower are used to refine pills, eating them won’t cause someone to immediately die. They’ll even become stimulated, floating about in desire, incomparably comfortable. Even their cultivation would momentarily have a boost.”

“But if one excessively takes the medicine, they’ll form an addiction. After becoming addicted, if they can’t continue taking the pill, they’ll feel even more pain than dying. Their entire person will seem to have gone insane, losing all reason.”

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#### **Chapter 435: Drug Addiction**

“Furthermore, when the person begins to take the medicine more and more, their addiction will grow stronger as well. Until finally, their entire body had been used up by the pill. In the end, they’ll lose their mind and die a violent death.”

Gu Liufeng tightly clenched the jade slip, the veins in the back of his hands bulged out. He was silent for a bit before hissing, “Murong family is a group of beasts. Why do they want to treat my Mother like this, why?!”

Hexi grimly laughed. "Since you've already said they're beasts, do they need any justification for doing despicable things?"

Gu Liufeng took a deep breath and with great difficulty, he calmed himself down. He lowered his voice, "Little Yue'er, you say, what do I have to do to help my Mother?"

Hexi replied, "Because the time your Mother has been addicted has been extremely long, the problems faced when giving up the drug addiction will be much bigger than imaginable. The most important thing of getting rid of an addiction is the addicted person's willpower."

"Wait a bit longer and your Mother will slowly become conscious again. You need to speak to her more, give her the will and courage to continue living. In this way, it's possible to overcome the pain of detoxification. If not, it's very possible for her to lose her will to live and die during the detoxification."

At once, Gu Liufeng nodded his head. "You can be assured, the most painful time has come. With great difficulty, we've now we finally have hope. No matter how much more bitterness and hardship there is, I want to help her quit. So she can at least live the life of a normal person."

Hexi nodded her head, then immediately pursed her eyebrows. "There's another thing that you must pay attention to."

"Because your Mother has had this addiction for so long, the period it takes to kick it will also be extremely long. During this time, you must never allow Murong family's people to come into contact with your Mother, and you absolutely cannot let her touch even a drop of Murong family's pill. If not, if the drug addiction occurs, I'm afraid even the Gods will be unable to help your Mother."

When Gu Liufeng heard her words, he grimly laughed and darkly marked, "Little Yue'er, you can be assured. If Murong family's people dare to come, I'll certainly pay them back a hundredfold for all the suffering they've put my Mother in over these years."

"So it's just right." Somewhat of a smiling expression made it's way on Hexi's face. "If you capture one of Murong family's people, remember to get a few of those pills they refined and give it to me to look at. Towards the medicines of this world, I'm very interested in them."

"As for your Mother, you don't have to be too worried. Every time her poison breaks out, I'll be there to use my wood attribute to give her vitality, so it's not as hard for her to pass the outbreak. Once the most difficult part is over, your Mother will slowly be able to lead a normal life."

Gu Liufeng repeatedly nodded his head when listening to Hexi, once she finished, he profoundly looked at her and softly said, "Thank you Xi Yue!"

His eyes were brimming with appreciation, but it dwindled all the charming feelings.

From this moment on, Gu Liufeng decided to consider Xi Yue as his friend, as his brother, as someone he would follow for the rest of his life.

As for those emotions that couldn't be said aloud, he would forever conceal them deep in his heart. He wouldn't let anyone find out, and he would let himself slowly forget.

"You already said thank you a few times." Hexi unhappily said. A greenish-blue colored spiritual power slowly appeared in Hexi's hand, her eyes were full of interest.

She hadn't thought that she could come across such a thing in this strange, ancient world.

When Hexi felt Gu Youlan's pulse, this Cold Food Pill was even more pure and addictive than the heroin in her previous life. But it was less harmful to the human body, so this was why Gu Youlan could take this type of drug for twenty or so years and still be alive.

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#### **Chapter 436: Gift Sheng De Hall To Her?**

Perhaps she should find an opportunity to look for the person regulating the drugs. To be able to create such a frightful "drug" in this ancient world must require exceptional level in poisons. This piqued her interest.

Over these several days, apart from cultivating and refining pills, she went to Sheng De Hall to forcibly make Gu Youlan kick her habit.

Because Gu Youlan's addiction was extremely deep, it would flare up three or four times a day.

So in the first few days, Hexi was practically always guarding by Gu Youlan's side, in order to prevent her flaring up at anytime.

Each time Gu Youlan flared up, she practically didn't even recognize her own family. One time, she even bit Gu Liufeng's arm, tearing a piece of flesh off.

There was another time when she took advantage of Hexi and Gu Liufeng's neglectfulness and knocked her head into the wall. In a short while, she had banged her head until it became badly bruised. At the same time, she was continuously yelling for them to let her die.

The entire time, Gu Liufeng was firmly carrying her, letting her hit and tear at him. All the while, he was softly calling out, "Mother", his hand never released her.

Wood spiritual power could maintain Gu Youlan's vitality, but it couldn't lessen her pain, nor could it help her keep her rationality when abstaining from the drugs.

Under these types of circumstances, the one who suffered the most hardship and torment was Gu Liufeng.

This persisted for approximately seven days until Gu Youlan's symptoms finally improved. The poison break outs went from three or four times every day to one time a day.

But what caused Gu Liufeng to be the happiest was when Gu Youlan would vaguely opened her eyes to look at him and she would grab his hand and call out, "Liufeng".

The first time he heard his Mother call out his name, Gu Liufeng couldn't help but let out a few scalding tears.

This was the first time he heard his Mother call his name out, when she was sober, over the ten years they had been separated.



At last, on the eighth day, Gu Liufeng suddenly pulled at the departing Xi Yue's hand and smiled, "Little Yue'er, I'll never be able to repay you for the grace you gave us, this Mother and son pair. I'll completely gift Sheng De Hall to you, okay?"

All of a sudden, Hexi blanked there. Gift Sheng De Hall to her? This was the foundation that Gu Liufeng spent ten years to lay down, had this fellow gone mad?

She was just about to refuse when Gu Liufeng stopped her, "First, you listen to me speak. I've already heard what your subordinate, Xi San, has said."

"He frequently helps you sell medicinal ingredients and refined pills on the blackmarket. Although business transactions are concealed on the blackmarket, the income is greatly docked. Rather than sell them on the blackmarket, it be better for you to open your own pharmacy and be the Master."

Gu Liufeng's words actually caused Hexi to feel emotionally affected.

Not only because of the sale of the pills she refined, the most important are the medicinal herbs in her space.

Nowadays, Dan Dan was very hardworking, but he had packed up most of the Ancient Rhyme Spiritual Field. Everyday, he only took the spiritual plant, but it quickly filled the Spirit Firmament Palace.

Moreover, the time it took for spiritual plants to mature in the Ancient Rhyme Field was short. It only took a few days for a batch to be ready for harvest. If she used them all to refine pills, she couldn't even finish using them by the time she died, and she could also forget about doing anything else.

If she could have a medicinal hall that was considered her own, then she didn't have to be worried over the sale of those medicinal ingredients.

An extraordinary splendor streaked through Hexi's eyes. She was just about to open her mouth and reply when Gu Liufeng seemed as if he understood what she wanted to say and immediately said, "Little Xue'er, my saying that I'll gift Sheng De Hall to you isn't because I want to put you in an advantageous situation. Instead it's because our supply of goods for Sheng De Hall has been completely cut off?"

"What do you mean?" Hexi thought back to the words of the little manservant from Ji Sheng Hall's words and couldn't help but be flabbergasted. "Murong manor has such big ability that it can completely cut off your supply of goods?"

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#### **Chapter 437: Hearing of the Doctor's Association Again**

This can't be ah! If Murong family was able to accomplish this, then their medicinal hall wouldn't have been suppressed by Sheng De Hall earlier.

Gu Liufeng didn't speak before Zhou Yan'an walked over to Hexi with his face full of worry. "It isn't only because of Murong family suppressing us. The main reason is because we offended Feng family and Feng Lian Ying in the Secret Territory."

"Xi gongzi, you don't know, but Feng Lian Ying is apart of the Doctor's Association, furthermore, her position isn't low either. No matter what medicinal hall it is, in Miluo Continent, as long as the Doctor's Association suppresses them, they won't be able to continue on."

Zhou Yan'an saw that Hexi had a puzzled expression on his face and he sighed. "Because in Miluo Continent, regardless of whether the spiritual medicine is good or if it's a standard pill, it's all related to the Doctor's Association. If the Doctor's Association issues an order to suppress us, we can't find any places to replenish our supply, nor can we find any doctors willing to work with us."

"Just relying on our few fields of spiritual plants and the rate I refine pills, we cannot keep even one Sheng De Hall up and running."

After all, Sheng De Hall had branches, there wasn't only this one store in Yan Jing city. And nowadays, they didn't even have enough pills and medicinal ingredients to keep the branch in Yan Jing city up.

This time, Hexi truly had a surprised expression on her face.

Ever since she arrived on Mi Luo continent, she had always heard of the Doctor's Association's name. She knew that this was an enormous organization.

But she hadn't expected that this organization's strength was to this degree. How much power and military force was needed to be able to monopolize eighty percent of the mainland's market?

On the contrary, at this moment, Gu Liufeng broke out into a laugh. "Little Yue'er, do you understand my reasoning now? If I don't hand Sheng De Hall to you, it won't even be two days before the foundation, that I spent ten years building up, falls apart. Rather than so, it would be better for you to come take things over."

"I'm convinced that, on this Miluo Continent, only you are able to contend against the Doctor's Association."

When Zhou Yan'an heard what was said, he was filled with great alarm. However, he wasn't shocked at the fact that Gu Liufeng wished to gift Sheng De Hall to Hexi.

Gu Liufeng had told him that he would gift Sheng De Hall to Hexi a few days prior. Now, Zhou Yan'an was very admiring of Hexi and was even moved to tears by her, where would he have any opposing thoughts.

What he was shocked against was that Gu Liufeng said that Hexi could contend against the Doctor's Association.

"Xi gongzi is also an expert in refining pills?" Zhou Yan'an knit his brows, "But, even if we Xi gongzi can refine pills, by only relying on us, we would only be able to refine one hundred bottles with one or two pills each inside, each day. We would be extremely far off from the amount that is needed."

Hexi didn't have time to speak before Xi San, who had followed Hexi here, suddenly rushed up. From his bosom, he brought out a piece of paper and mysteriously said, "What if our family's Young... hai hai [1], our family's gongzi can produce three hundred bottles of these quality pills each day?"

Zhou Yan'an suspiciously took the light yellow colored paper and took a look— As it turns out, it was an appraisal for a pill from the Imperial Pharmaceutical Institution.

But when Zhou Yan'an clearly saw the outcome of the appraisal on the document, he was overwhelmed with shock and voiced out, "This... This can't be! How can the world have such a superb pill!"

He rubbed his eyes and took another glance. Then he shook his head and glanced again. But the appraisal was written in black and white, it was clear as day. The Imperial Pharmaceutical Institution's crest caused him to become dizzy.

By the side, Xi San mischievously laughed. He looked down and appreciated Zhou Yan'an's 'to hell with it!' expression. Although he had originally be startled as well... Looking at others being intimidated by his own family's Miss was truly too pleasurable.

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#### **Chapter 438: This Feeling is Really Too Pleasurable!**

When he saw enough of Zhou Yan'an's joke, he finally walked forward. "Don't look anymore, no matter how many times you look at it, the result will be the same— 'First-rate Supplement Spirit Pill the spiritual power of ten crystals. The pill's essence purity is 99%, it's able to be taken long-term without limit.' Such a short sentence, I saw it once and could recite it from memory, how long do you expect to look at it?"

Shopkeeper Zhou trembled and looked up. Holding up that piece of paper, he asked, "This... Is this real?"

Xi San sneered, "Don't you see Imperial Pharmaceutical Institution's crest on it? That has an attachment of spiritual power on it, don't tell me you think I can fake it. Hei hei, requesting you not to look like you've never seen the world are are making a fuss of nothing. What do you say, if we only sell these pills in addition to various sorts of fresh spiritual medicines, will it be enough to support Sheng De Hall?"

"If there is this type of pill, of course it's possible!" Zhou Yan'an's expression finally returned, his hands emotionally shook. "How can this be top-quality pills, it's the best pill. If any shop has just one bottle of this pill, it could be considered a treasure that could suppress shops! If we can sell this pill everyday, in under a year, our Sheng De Hall can push down every other medicinal hall in Yan Jing city."

"But... Where is this type of high quality Supplement Spirit Pill found, ah?" Speaking up to here, Zhou Yan'an showed a yearning and dejected expression again. "I dare to say that even Doctor's Association can't find a few people that can refine this pill?"

Xi San rubbed his ears and let out an 'are you a fool' expression. Unhappily saying, "I say Shopkeeper Zhou, did you even hear what I just said? I already said that this pill has been refined by my family's gongzi. Furthermore, every day she can make three or four hundred pill bottles, and this is only the product of half a day's work!"

It was clear that the person, Zhou Yan'an, in front of him was at Gold Core stage and that he was only at Foundation Establishment stage. But ever since he began to follow his family's Miss, Xi San always felt as if he could raise his head and straighten his chest in front of anyone when speaking.

Didn't it seem that even the vice president of the Imperial Pharmaceutical Institution was respectful in front of him? When the head of the blackmarket came to ask if he could sell more pills, wasn't his tone sincere and fervent?

Hei hei, this feeling is really too pleasurable!

“Ah——! Oh my God!” Zhou Yan’an let out a cry, filled with disbelief, he looked towards Hexi. Even his breathing had halted. “Xi gongzi, you [1]... You can really refine such a high quality Supplement Spirit Pill?”

“Hey, you still don’t trust?” Xi San casted a glance at Zhou Yan’an and fished a small porcelain bottle out from his bosom. “Look, I still have a bottle that Master refined, give it a try and you’ll know!”

Although most of Hexi’s pills had been sold on the Borderless Blackmarket, in order to guard against the unexpected and in the case that Bie Courtyard’s people needed to use it, Xi San still had some pills leftover.

There wasn’t enough to sell, but if it was used to give to Zhou Yan’an, there was an abundant amount of them.

Zhou Yan’an took the pill out and sniffed it. Then he took a look and suddenly raised his head to look at Xi San with a burning gaze.

Xi San had turned blank from his stare. “What, is this pill fake?”

“I remember!” Zhou Yan’an’s voice suddenly raised. “Aren’t you the San Zi that caused an uproar earlier?”

About a month before, news suddenly came out in the medical world that high quality pills had appeared. It caused every influential family and large sect to come looking at every medicinal hall.

In particular was the Imperial Pharmaceutical Institution who posted an announcement searching for a low rank martial artist called “San Zi”.

But, no matter how much everyone searched, there wasn’t any trace of “San Zi” that could be found. Later on, the matter was just left unsettled.

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#### **Chapter 439: Properly Plan**

It’s just that this situation was rumored, as a second rank doctor, Zhou Yan’an had heard some of it. Originally, he thought that this San Zi had long already been taken away by the Doctor’s Association, he didn’t expect... Didn’t expect...

That the person who refined the pills was actually Xi gongzi, and the rumoured “Si Zi” was Xi gongzi’s butler, Xi San!

However, Zhou Yan’an didn’t follow the blackmarket much. So, he didn’t know that Xi San had raised up such a storm in the blackmarket with this high quality pill, much higher of a storm than the one raised in Yan Jing city.

During the time that Xi San was selling the Supplement Spirit Pills on the Borderless Blackmarket, he also used the name “San Zi”. And to avoid inconvenience, he gave the pills the name “Nameless Supplement Spirit Pills”.

Later, when the Supplement Spirit Pills became extremely popular, Xi San started running out of the goods on hand. This led to chickens flying and dogs jumping [1] in the blackmarket.

During those days, everyday, the communication space was flooded with people asking where they could buy “Nameless Supplement Spirit Pills”.

So much so that some people even ran to the Mercenary Association to hire people, wanting to find out this “San Zi”’s real identity.

Nowadays, the mysterious master that refined the “High Quality Nameless Supplement Spirit Pills” had long since become widespread throughout the entire Miluo Continent.

When Xi San heard Zhou Yan’an’s words, his face was full of pride. Laughing, he replied, “You’re considered clever! When I went to the Imperial Pharmaceutical Institution to get the pill appraised, I actually changed my appearance. Later, when the appraisal was done, that group of people encircled me, not letting me leave. They insisted that I say who refined the pill.”

“Fortunately I was clever. I pretended to be drunk and went to the toilet, then I secretly ran away. No matter how much they turned Yan Jing city upside down, they couldn’t find me!”

Zhou Yan’an admiringly looked at the pill in his hand again before handing it back to Xi San.

But Xi San didn’t accept it. He looked at Hexi and when he received her approval, he immediately waved his hand. “It’s nothing more than one bottle of Supplement Spirit Pills. In the future, our Sheng De Hall will have so much, what’s the point of giving it to me. You can just take it and eat it like candy!”

“In a few days when gongzi has finished preparing the pills, our Sheng De Hall can reopen for business. We should also find some staff and so on. Would it be better if we go to the side and consult now?”

Having received the high quality Supplement Spirit Pill from Xi San, Zhou Yan’an was grinning from ear to ear. He didn’t care at all that he (Xi San) was nothing more than at Qi Refining stage. Following him, he ran over to the side to discuss Sheng De Hall’s reopening.

In Xi San’s eyes, Sheng De Hall was his family’s Miss’. The money earned was all Miss’, naturally, he must properly plan.

Seeing the two people laughing as they walked further away, Hexi’s face also had a bit of a smiling expression on it.

Standing beside her, Gu Liufeng saw her shallowly smile and suddenly started speaking. “Xi Yue, do you care if another person accompanies you?”

Flabbergasted, Hexi turned to him. She didn’t understand what he meant?

Gu Liufeng’s face didn’t have a mask on, his peach blossom eyes were gleaming. If he didn’t have that martial artists’ scar, he would be even prettier than the peach blossoms.

Especially now that his forehead no longer had that gloominess, all that was left over was peace and purity. “Xi Yue, I believe that you have the aptitude to stand at the summit of this world. You also have the strength and a temperament that’s better than any other person.”

“Nowadays, I, Gu Liufeng, am all alone in this world. The only thing I have is this little bit of cultivation and and wisdom. I’m barely enough to assist you. I want to bet... Want to bet that you, Xi Yue, will win

success and recognition one day. Bet that you will one day stand at the top, accepting everyone's hopes. And I hope that during that time, I can stand behind you and look at your radiance.

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

#### **Chapter 440: Building One's Own Kingdom**

"Xi Yue, do you accept me, this friend, following you?"

Gu Liufeng's words were very serious, to the extent that Hexi momentarily didn't know how to respond.

Thousands of thoughts swirled around in her heart. She thought about refusing, she thought of hesitating, and thought about asking.

But towards the end, Gu Liufeng's words moved her.

Gu Liufeng said— There would be a day where she would stand at the top of all martial artists.

That's right, that was her goal all along. To become strong, so that nobody could suppress her anymore, restrict her.

Thinking about it, why couldn't she accept Gu Liufeng following her. Why couldn't she create her own kingdom?

Thinking to her, Hexi suddenly let out a brilliant smile.

Underneath this smiling expression, the originally cold and elegant youth suddenly became peerless. The rays of lights were brilliantly bright, nearly causing people to be incapable of looking straight at her.

"Okay Gu Liufeng!" Looking straight at Gu Liufeng's eyes, she said one word at a time, "I, Nalan Hexi, pledge that I regard you as a brother, as a close friend, in this life. If there's betrayal, heaven and earth won't allow it! There will be a day where I'll bring you to the peak of the world, taking the world's magnificent scenery into our eyes. You can be assured, I won't let you regret betting!"

Gu Liufeng repeatedly nodded his head. His eyes were blazing and clear, they were no longer hesitant and wavering.

But after approximately the time it took to burn a stick of incense after Hexi left Sheng De Hall, Gu Liufeng's expression finally returned.

Wrong, ah! Just then, when Xi Yue pledged, what did he say he was called?

Nalan Hexi—?!!!

»»———— \* —————««

After Hexi returned to Bie Courtyard, she didn't tarry and immediately entered her space, beginning to refine pills.

In fact, the high quality pills she could refine weren't only limited to Supplement Spirit Pills. But, Supplement Spirit Pills were the ones she was most familiar with refining.

Just like Xi San said, she could casually refine for half a day and make approximately three or four hundred pills.

But these were just words. Refining pills was actually extremely costly in mind and spiritual power. Each time a stove of pills were refined, she would accumulate sweat from head to foot, but collapsing wasn't possible.

Although this sort of spiritual weariness broadened her meridians and was good towards her cultivation, even an immortal couldn't experience this type of exhaustion day after day.

If she could find a way to produce the pills in large batches, that would be good. Just like the pharmaceutical companies did in her previous life.

But Hexi could only dream of such a thought. If she could really produce the pills in batches, then she didn't need to work in the second half of her life. All she would do would be waiting for the heavens to smash a crystal rock down.

Just as she entered her space, she heard Dan Dan's melodious laugh.

All she saw was the little fellow sitting on the swing woven by the purple vine. Dan Dan flashed back and forth, joyfully playing.

The Purple Abyss Vine was the most pampering towards this little fellow. Using its vine to build a swing for this fellow was a testament on its own. And from time to time, the vine even used its leaves to wipe the sweat off of its face.

When the purple vine swept across its skin, it tickled Dan Dan, causing it to incessantly laugh out.

As for the Little Golden Dragon, nowadays it sat motionless in the Spiritual Spring Water. The radiance of its gold scales were bright and dark. From the two's mind connection, she was able to deduct that this fellow was going to be promoted soon.

What cultivation speed was this, ah! Hexi was rendered speechless. Hadn't this fellow already ascended a rank after eating the Divine Dragon Fruit? Why was he being promoted again after just a short month?

The rank of dragons and martial artists were different, adding onto that was that this Golden Dragon had formerly passed through calamity and went heavenwards. So, its currently promotion speed was quick, but this type of speed was truly too excessive.