

King of Hell 491

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 491: Shameless!

As Hexi was listening to Xi San's report, a grave expression crept onto her face.

By the side, Gu Liufeng raised a cup and lightly drank and sip of tea before smiling and saying, "Their subordinates are truly fast. As long as they're a useless chess piece, they'll be completely and utterly eliminated. It's really ruthless enough, absolute enough!"

Gu Liufeng switched the topic when he saw concern surface in Hexi's eyes. "After passing through this event concerning Murong manor and Sheng De Hall, I'm afraid that they'll soon know that Genius Doctor Xi is you. Xi San you have too many treasures that cause people to become crazy with longing on your hands, in the future, you have to tread carefully."

Hexi nodded her head, "You can be at ease, I know when I should look after my own hide and when I should press forward and slap faces. If they want the things in my hands, then they should try and see if they have the skills. I want to see if they have the life to come and leave!"

Gu Liufeng laughed, "Sometimes I really don't know where you learned such bizarre words from. Press forward and slap faces... En. Although these words are vulgar, their meaning is just right."

Hexi ignored Gu Liufeng's teasing and looked at Xi San, "Is there any other news?"

Xi San knit his brow and hesitated for a moment before cautiously saying, "There is another piece of news. This subordinate doesn't know whether it's fake or true, but one of Sheng De Hall's young waiters overheard a customer and merchant, who had come from far away, say these things. It's about... The news is about the Ice Fairy Lotus and the King of Hell."

Hexi's eyes dimmed and cold air unconsciously emitted from her body. Still, she lightly laughed and said, "O, let me hear it."

"That customer and merchant were saying that around Cang Ming kingdom and Hao Yue kingdom it's rumored that the Ice Fairy Lotus treated several martial artists who were infected with an odd poison whilst in Sealed Dragon Domain. Those martial artists, their sects, and family members are all extremely thankful toward the Ice Fairy Lotus. They even named her as "Xuan Nu Ren Doctor". It's heard that because of this matter, the Doctor's Association has even promoted her rank and nowadays, she's the highest ranked doctor in Miluo Continent as a sixth rank doctor."

Hexi was startled when she heard the news. But before she could say anything, Gu Liufeng already erupted into angry words, "Does that black lotus flower fairy still want to save face? Obviously it was you, Xi Yue, who saved people in Hundred Herb Mist. She actually dares to steal all recognition?"

"Has she already forgotten that it was her careless treatment that caused several people to be reduced to puddles of thin blood? How can this woman become shameless to this extent?!"

For a moment Xi San was calm before he suddenly realized that his family's Master's contributions had all been claimed by some other woman and immediately became angered. "What's up with that

bullsh** fairy ah? Why would she falsely claim Young Miss' contributions? Does she want her face anymore? Could it be that those saved martial artists wouldn't refute her claims?"

Hexi coldly laughed and her mouth curved, slowly saying, "That's why this news has spread in mainly Cang Ming kingdom and Hao Yue kingdom. Cang Ming kingdom is entirely under Feng family's control, if they wanted to completely control public opinion, it would be an easy thing. And Hao Yue kingdom is very far away from Jin Ling kingdom. There were few people from there who came to Sealed Dragon Domain. Even if a few people knew the truth, they wouldn't go against Feng family just for the sake of some insignificant doctor's innocence."

Xi San became so angered he clenched his fists and furiously said, "Don't tell me we'll just allow that rotten fairy steal Young Miss' contributions? Not only this, but nowadays, there's a wide spread rumor in Cang Ming kingdom... Rumors that His Majesty King of Hell admires the Ice Fairy Lotus' humanity, benevolence, virtuousness, and kindness. Therefore, he has already intended to bring up marriage with Feng family. But, His Majesty King of Hell is clearly acts partial toward you..."

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

Chapter 492: The Best Conclusion

Gu Liufeng couldn't help but sneer at this, "That's right. Anybody who saw that black lotus flower fairy's appearance whilst in Hundred Herb Mist must have been experiencing nausea for half a day afterwards! Nangong Yu would not be wanting to marry her unless his brain has short-circuited!"

Xi San was still feeling aggrieved, "But that rotten fairy has used your contributions to become a sixth ranked doctor, I'm too bitter..."

"Don't worry about it." Hexi waved her hand and indifferently laughed, "If she wants to jump, let her jump at ease. The higher she climbs, the more tragic her fall will be. As for the Doctor's Association, sixth ranked doctor... He he, would I pay attention to that?"

After saying this, Hexi called Gu Liufeng to follow her as they walked into Gu Youlan's room. The only one left behind was Xi San who was still standing in his original spot. For a while now he had admired his family's Young Miss, so he felt indignant at the injustice that his Young Miss was facing.

When Hexi first entered Gu Youlan's room, the first thing she saw wasn't Gu Youlan sitting on her bed, but instead she saw a lifeless Gu Yidao who was standing upright beside her bed.

Hearing sounds, Gu Youlan turned her head and saw Gu Liufeng entering the room. Happiness quickly flooded her features and a joyful smile appeared, "You've come Liufeng?"

Gu Liufeng immediately quickened his step and rushed over to Gu Youlan's side. He took a nearby pillow and adjusted it behind her so that she could sit more comfortably, "Mother, are you feeling better?"

Gu Youlan merely laughed and didn't respond. Soon after, she picked up a nearby red rope and weaved it into a strange design.

It could be said that the current Gu Youlan had improved but still hadn't.

After passing by this difficult time full of torment, the Cold Food pill addiction Gu Youlan had, had disappeared.

However, even though she was sober, after all was said and done, her mind had still received injuries. She last practically all of her memories and the only person she recognized was Gu Liufeng.

After she lost her memories, she would always take this red rope and weave the same, strange pattern whilst mumbling incoherently under her breath. At times, her face would be full of hurt and concern, but other times, she would have a joyous expression painted on her face.

Gu Liufeng gently brought some of her scattered hairs and brought it back behind her ear. His voice was soft as he said, "Perhaps this is the best conclusion. For Mother, if she could forget all the torment and suffering she experienced these past twenty years, she would be the happiest."

"Although she can't remember anything now and her wisdom is that of a young child's, compared to the past twenty years, her life now is tranquil and mild."

"But, my jiujiu is the most unfortunate. For the sake of my Mother and I, he silently endured, fought, and persisted for so long. Yet in the end, he was left with just this one soul."

Hexi softly sighed, "I'm sorry, I can't recover the people whose souls had been taken away."

In spite of her words, Gu Liufeng laughed. "I haven't even thanked you and you're actually saying sorry to me? Xi Yue, do you want me to owe you until my next lifetime?"

"Anyway, isn't jiujiu also happy now? He lost his souls, so he now lacks consciousness and desires. He only recognizes Mother, just like a most loyal guard, defending by Mother's side. Perhaps this is what he wanted to most in over twenty years."

Hexi nodded her head and confirmed Gu Liufeng's theory.

After losing his soul, Gu Yidao was equal to a human body with no wisdom or spirit. He lacked desires and heart. But she didn't expect that after seeing Gu Youlan he would stick so closely by her side. One time, a stray cat had run in front of Gu Youlan. He had nimbly picked it up and set it down before rushing it away.

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

Chapter 493: Home of Good Virtue

Even though he lost his soul, he still didn't forget what he wanted to do the most, which was to protect her and to ensure that she didn't receive any harm.

This attitude made it impossible for Hexi to remain unmoved.

Gu Liufeng looked at his Mother's peaceful face and quietly said, "Actually, jiujiu isn't my biological jiujiu. I don't even know what his previous surname was nor do I know why he changed it to Gu. Even more so, I don't know how he and Mother came to know each other. All I know is that he's been treating me so well ever since I can remember... So well in fact that I resented the Heavens. Why wasn't my biological father jiujiu instead of that brute Murong Feng?"

"But, nowadays everything is good." Gu Liufeng stood up and the smile on his face no longer had a hint of melancholy, instead, it was calm, "All of my hatred and desires have come to the perfect end. The rest of my time will be dedicated to fulfilling my promise to you, to serve you."

“Xi Yue, if there’s any need to use any of my territory, please, don’t hesitate to ask.”

Hexi didn’t get to respond to his claim when the sound of Dan Dan’s crying voice suddenly rang out from outside the room, “Mother, Mother, that bad old man stole my freshly steamed meat! Wu wu wu... Mother you must take responsibility for Dan Dan ah!”

“Ai ya, you little pig, tell me how you don’t speak any reason ah! This dish has clearly been prepared by my clever disciple, what’s wrong with me eating a little? And I haven’t even talked about you yet. You’re so small, how come you eat so much? Where does all the food you eat go? So much delicious food has entered you, a little pig’s, stomach, isn’t that a waste of resources?”

“Wu wu wu, I dislike this bad old man Mother. Dan Dan doesn’t want him to be Mother’s master, doesn’t want him to steal Dan Dan’s food. Mother, is it okay if you drive him away?”

Hearing the big and small voices from nearby and distant places, Hexi felt her temple throbbing at their argument.

She expressionlessly looked at Gu Liufeng as she faintly said, “If you can settle those two annoyances for me, I’d even be fine with calling you Master!”

At first, Gu Liufeng blanked, then he burst into rambunctious laughter, “I didn’t expect there to be any problem that would leave you, Xi Yue, helpless ah! I thought you were already omnipotent!”

Hexi blankly stared at him for a moment before lowering her voice to say, “During this period of time, you need to first deal with Good Virtue Hall’s matters. Someone also needs to be trained for the matter pertaining Xi Lang and that group of children entering. When Good Virtue Hall’s matters are on the right track, hand it over to Shopkeeper Zhou. His temperament is mild, which is the best suited for dealing with children. Following this, I have another very important matter for you.”

Hexi’s tone turned serious at this moment and even Gu Liufeng withdrew his smiling expression. Nodding his head, “Xi Yue, rest assured. Those childrens’ temperaments are determined and steady, I’m certain that their strength will help you in the future.”

The children rescued from Murong manor’s dungeon mainly consisted of homeless street urchins. They didn’t even know their own surnames. They all mutually went by the same few nicknames of, ‘Little Wolf’, ‘Naughty Monkey’, and ‘Little Stone’.

After they began following Hexi, Hexi changed their surnames to Xi, just like she did with Xi Jia and them. As for their names, they could each think of their own.

At a low price, Hexi had someone buy Murong manor, which consisted of the burnt buildings that had turned into haunted houses. She named it “Home of Good Virtue” and arranged for those children to learn and train in those houses. The house’s nature was analogous to the orphanages in her previous life.

After finishing instructing Gu Liufeng, Hexi turned around to leave the room. Once she exited the door, she was welcomed with a little pink pig throwing itself at her. In one motion, she carried it and held it within her bosom.

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 494: Big Hunting Match

The front of her clothes was instantly soaked with the little fellow's tears. Following his sobs was a magic voice in her head that was tearfully complaining, "Mother, wu wu wu... You must take responsibility of Dan Dan ah. Dan Dan is suffering even more than the white cabbage in the floor [1]..."

You even know of white cabbage?! How many melodramatic dramas did you see then?!

On the outside there was the old man who was drinking, whilst letting out satisfying burps, and mischievously laughing, "Clever disciple, the wine's almost gone. Aren't you going to replenish some for your Master? And that snake soup from this morning was delicious ah, Master wants to eat more tonight!"

Ai... Hexi felt that she would rather eliminate a hundred Murong families and several cloaked persons combined before she would want to deal with these two big and small clowns.

It's been a long time since she's had such days!

What Hexi didn't expect was that she would unexpectedly receive a transmitting slip three days later.

This slip was different from the simple and crude one she had in her hand. The slip was silver and there was a dark red design drawn on by a cinnabar.

The first thing Hexi thought of was the middle aged man from Hundred Herb Mist who bitterly hated Feng Lian Ying and had lost his wife and child.

Hexi channeled her spiritual power into the slip and burned it. Soon after, a male's rough and hoarse voice, carrying anger and resentment, rang out in her ears.

As she listened to the man narrating, a cold smile appeared on Hexi's lips and her eyes shone with a deep profoundness which was faintly discernible.

She quickly asked for Xi San to appear in front of her. Dropping her voice, she said, "Xi San, you need to substitute me to deal with something."

"What matter? Don't hesitate to instruct me."

Hexi took the silver slip that was a third of the way burnt and softly entered a few words inside. Then, she poured spiritual power inside it, allowing it to fly up.

After the silver slip flew away, Hexi slowly told Xi San what task she wanted him to go complete.

»»——— * ———««

The days passed as Dan Dan and the old man unnecessarily quarreled through them. Soon, the date approached for the big hunting match that the invitation from Ouyang family mentioned.

The only thing that left Hexi gloomy was that when she announced she was to go to the hunting match alone, both Wu Xin and Gu Liufeng firmly opposed her.

Wu Xin's tone was heavy and his voice was full of refusal, "Wangfei, you can't go alone, let this subordinate go with you."

Hexi frowned, "Your injury still hasn't healed yet. If you use a large amount of spiritual power, you'll definitely injure your foundation. When that time comes, you'll quite possibly fall from Nascent Soul stage down to Gold Core stage and be unable to even near it (Nascent Soul) again in this lifetime."

Wu Xin anxiously retorted, "But this subordinate's responsibility is to follow and protect wangfei. How could this subordinate allow wangfei to take any chances?"

Hexi's entire face was helpless. She looked at Gu Liufeng, whose expression was heavy, then looked at Wu Xin again before sighing, "Aren't you guys too wary? As far as I know, the hunting match is only held every four years and the host is Miluo Continent's Si Da Sect."

"The purpose of the hunting match is to search for gifted martial artists. After, Si Da Sect will recruit some. As for the ones Si Da Sect doesn't deem worthy, the imperial and aristocratic families can recruit them."

"Since they're looking for talent, there's a possibility for injury in the big match. However, it won't be uncalled for and bring harm to someone's life. Let alone for the fact that the big hunting match's competitors can only be at Foundation Establishment stage, Meridians stage, and Gold Core stage. There are also guards at Nascent Soul stage and some are from the imperial guards. This can be said to be the safest place and experience."

Speaking up to here, Hexi raised her head. Her phoenix eyes were narrowed, but a burning fire could still be seen in them, "I want to become strong. I don't want to be bullied or suppressed by anyone. So how can I escape danger? Escape competition?"

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

Chapter 495: Master's Obligation

"If I only hide away in safety and cultivate, I'm afraid that any movement would leave my life in danger and myself defenseless. Would I be any different from a caged canary?"

"Is this the life I, Nalan Hexi, wish to lead? Absolutely not!"

"Let alone the fact that I'm not alone. By my side I have Dan Dan, Little Purple, and Long Long, they can help me." Hexi sighed and her tone became decisive, "Therefore, if we're friends, don't dare to block me again!"

Wu Xin and Gu Liufeng turned to look at each other in dismay and were momentarily speechless.

Wu Xin wanted to go with her, but his injuries still hadn't completely healed.

Gu Liufeng also wanted to go, but he didn't have an invitation and the big hunting match wasn't just an event anyone could enter.

The room quieted down and for a long time, nobody spoke.

Suddenly, loud laughter sounded from outside, "Ai ya ya, really deserving to be my disciple. You're ambitious and have skill, it seems this Master really didn't pick the wrong disciple."

Those words had just been spoken when the door opened with a pop and an old man wearing shabby clothes and reeking of wine appeared in the doorway.

He let out a satisfied hiccup and mischievously laughed, "Although your words are pleasant to hear, your strength is far too weak. If you meet someone at Gold Core stage you can risk your life. But if you run into someone at Nascent Soul stage, ze ze ze... That would be far from good. Then, the clever disciple this old man worked so hard to get would be gone. Ai ya ya... Then wouldn't the fine wine and good food be gone... Very bad, very bad! Too bad!"

Wu Xin and Gu Liufeng were in the midst of concern when they heard this old man run over and cause trouble. They couldn't help but become fidgety, "Senior you clearly know Hexi wants to go take risks, yet you aren't thinking of any means to get her to not, how could you only stand here making cynical remarks?"

"Who says this old man is only making cynical remarks?" When the old man heard this, he became unhappy and immediately retorted, "Isn't this old man coming to think of a way? Ai, I say clever disciple, can you just not go participate in that pain of a hunting match? If you leave, then won't this Master be unable to eat fresh dishes for several months?"

Hexi glared at him and coldly stated, "Rest assured, I'll prepare half a year's worth of dishes and fine wine for you. I hope you don't drink yourself to death Master!"

"Ha ha ha... Drinking yourself to death and bursting full of food, isn't that life's best pleasantries? You know your Master's intentions far too well." When the old man heard Hexi's words, he wasn't angry, rather he burst into rambunctious laughter, "Since you're so clever, your Master must also fulfill his obligations..."

After saying this, the old man disappeared from his spot and brought Hexi along with him.

Wu Xin and Gu Liufeng both turned pale with fright from this stunt. They went to follow them, but found that they couldn't even sense the breaths of either of them.

Soon after, they heard the old man's loud laughter ring out from a distant place.

"You two babies, rest assured. I'm only teaching my clever disciple some defensive skills. This will guarantee that she'll return from the big hunting match safe and sound."

»»———— * —————««

Ten days had already passed since that old beggar man had brought Hexi away and the big hunting match was just three days away from starting.

Alone, Gu Liufeng sat at the base of Cang Mountain in Bie Courtyard. He blankly stared off into the distance with wrinkled brows whilst drinking.

Suddenly, he felt a frosty wind blowing from behind his back, causing him to shiver from the cold.

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

Chapter 496: Inhumane Smelly Old Man

By the time he reacted and lifted his head to look at the doorway, he couldn't help but let out a cry of surprise, "Xi.. Xi Yue?! You're back?"

After uttering these words, Gu Liufeng actually looked frightened. He looked at the sorry figure of Xi Yue in front of him and inevitably felt like he was staring at a dangerous animal.

That's right, right now Xi Yue was truly a sorry figure. All her clothes were tattered and torn and even the top of her head was coated in dust. Her originally satin-like hair now resembled a bird's nest.

And her face was somewhat unsightly. Her eyes were deep set and she looked tired. Her phoenix eyes seemed to hold a colder light than what she had ten days prior.

Gu Liufeng strode forward and worriedly welcomed her back, "Xi Yue, you're fine right? Where have you been? Your Master instructed you to practice..."

"Don't mention that inhumane old man to me!"

Hexi spit each word out, one by one and the cold air surrounding her seemed to grow more gloomy the moment her Master was mentioned.

Gu Liufeng lowered his voice and couldn't help but softly ask, "What did he do?"

"He he, what did he do?" Hexi bit her teeth and chillingly said, "He threw me in the middle of a sword fight, inside... Inside is entirely filled with swords emanating the qi of Gold Core and Nascent Soul stage martial artists."

"Then, he told me that I was to go inside and train. He said that after one day, he would take me out and I was to work on making sure my spiritual power wasn't depleted and that I wasn't hit by any swords during that time."

"In the end, one day passed, then two... And finally ten and that old man still hadn't appeared. I was stuck in the sword fight for ten days and nights, I went without food and sleep. I was forced to constantly block the sword's attacks."

"Not only that, the longer I stayed there, the more those swords tore up the mountains and rocks. Everyday, dust and sand flew around. I couldn't even open my eyes and every breath I took filled my lungs with dust and sand... Just a little bit more and I would've suffocated to death..."

Speaking up to here, Hexi's face twisted and a raging flame appeared in her eyes as she swore, "Smelly old man, just you wait. The next time I get my hands on you, I'll give all the fine wine and delicious food to the pig, right in front of your face! I'll let you see but not taste, smell but not drink, just you wait!"

Gu Liufeng lowly coughed twice and covered his mouth to stifle his laughter. "Hai hai... Xi Yue, I do feel like, even though you haven't advanced in rank, your power and killing spirit has greatly increased. How did you escape from the sword fight?"

One had to know that the swords never stopped swinging. Even if Hexi wanted to get some food from her space, she was completely unable to find the opportunity.

If she loosened for even a second, she could've been chopped in half. The torture and hardship from these ten days were obvious.

Hexi played down her situation, but shock still appeared in Gu Liufeng's expression. However, his shock quickly disappeared. "No wonder I've always felt that your cultivation wasn't lower than mine, it appears that you can already fight against Nascent Soul and Gold Core stage martial artists."

"Little Yue'er, are you certain that you could win against someone at Gold Core stage now?"

Hexi frowned then nodded her head, "If they're at high-level Gold Core stage or below, I'm confident that I'll be able to best them. If they're at the summit of Gold Core stage, it's no question that I'd at least escape in one piece."

"How did I get out?" Hexi unhappily answered, "Obviously I fought against hundreds of swords before rushing out of the sword fight? Don't tell me you thought that I would allow myself to be trapped in there and die of thirst or starvation?"

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

Chapter 497: Breaking Spirit Mountain

Her self-disciple wasn't only from training for ten days in the sword fight, it was also due to what happened after her Elder Jiang. Once again, she had a taste of her Maha Inheritance. Even though her cultivation hadn't raised by much, her cultivation and actual fighting skills were much stronger than before.

Gu Liufeng released a breath and said, "Now, if you go to the hunting competition and there aren't any major mishaps, nobody will be able to threaten you."

"You guys were the one with groundless fears in the first place." Hexi softly smiled and retorted, "I'll go inside to wash up first, this afternoon, I plan to set out to Breaking Spirit Mountain."

Breaking Spirit Mountain, as the name implied, was a place that ordinary people couldn't enter and return from.

Breaking Spirit Mountain is a mountain range that stretches thousands of kilometers from south to north. Running across all three countries, it was a mountain range far more vast than Cang Mountain.

Breaking Spirit Mountain's highest point was located in the middle of Jin Ling country. There, thick fog swirled around the mountain, all year and there were countless magic beasts that called the mountain home. The ranks of the magic beasts there were quite high, it could be said to be second only to those in the Magic Beast Forest.

Moreover, most of the magic beasts in Breaking Spirit Mountain had lost all rationality, they were completely savage. The magic beasts were cunning and treacherous in a completely different way than the ones in the Magic Beast Forest. The magic beasts residing here were even able to take the shape of a human, so normally, few people would willingly step onto the mountain.

However, because of how savage the magical beasts were, they would even occasionally come off the mountain to harm people. Therefore, the Elders from the four biggest influential families and the largest sects created a large array to prevent the magical beasts from coming down and prevent others from entering.

Afterwards, the four biggest sects suddenly opened up a relatively safe location at the top of the mountain one year. Inside, there were numerous magical beasts at sixth rank and lower which could be hunted, and any other magical beasts weren't drawn to the location.

Every four years, a hunting competition would take place and everyone participating would be sent to this location via a teleportation array. Once they arrived, they would all kill the magical beasts. Every time they killed a magical beast, they would need to obtain an internal pill. This way, they would earn points. Whomever ended up with the most points would be declared the champion of that year's competition.

The more they held this competition, the more Miluo Continent buzzed about it, so naturally, there were more and more martial artists competing each year.

This was because, not only would you obtain good achievements during the big hunting competition, you would also earn many of the large sects' interest.

As for the elite disciples of the large sects, if they were able to perform exceptionally well, they would be able to receive great honor within the sect, earning them much more rewards and resources.

Jin Ling country is actually a very small country, so for the hunting competition to be held here was merely based on the geographical location of Breaking Spirit Mountain.

Therefore, regardless of whether it was a sect or the imperial family handling the event, they would each treat it as a major event. And the people of Jin Ling country who were able to receive an invitation were very few and far between.

After saying this, Hexi began walking inside the room. But, who knew that Wu Xin's figure would suddenly flash and come forth.

Without waiting for Hexi to say anything, he stuffed the things in his hands toward Hexi's and in a lowered voice, he said, "Wangfei, while you're participating in the hunting competition, please wear this. During a crucial point, perhaps it can help you pass it."

While saying these words, Wu Xin's face seemed unsightly, he seemed to be full of discontentment and restlessness. But soon, his expression changed into sincerity as he asked Hexi this.

Hexi held the jade slip in her hand and inspected it. No matter how she looked at it, all she saw was an ordinary jade slip that was light green in color and held no peculiar points.

She then raised her head and looked at Wu Xin with a beseeching expression. She couldn't help but sigh before saying, "Okay, I'll accept it."

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

Chapter 498: Meeting Shen Qingchuo Again

Three days later, Hexi arrived at Jin Ling's imperial family's temporary residence at Breaking Soul Mountain.

The residence was enormous and decorated splendidly, presenting a dazzling sight to all who beheld it, that is, except for martial artists. To martial artists, all this couldn't meet the eyes of an immortal cultivator.

Just having arrived, Hexi was just about to pull out her invitation card, but she was interrupted by the sound of a woman's surprised voice, "Gongzi... Gongzi?!"

Surprised, Hexi turned around and came face-to-face with an elegant and beautiful young lady.

The young lady's appearance seemed familiar, but no matter how long Hexi pondered over it, she couldn't recall where she had seen her.

"Gongzi, it's really you?!" The young girl's face was filled with satisfaction and she lightly ran over, "Thanking gongzi for saving my life last time. Has gongzi fared well after leaving Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory?"

Saved her life?! Sealed Dragon Domain's Secret Territory?!

Once the young girl's words were out, Hexi immediately remembered her, "You're... Shen Qingchuo?"

Hexi had always possessed the ability to remember everyone she met, but at the time, the young girl was such a sorry figure, a complete contrast to her now, as she was wearing magnificent clothes, so the Hexi didn't immediately connect the two.

Shen Qingchuo was extremely surprised, each time she spoke, her voice quivered, "Gongzi, I never thought you would actually remember me... I... I engraved the memory of gongzi saving me, I haven't forgotten it since."

The young lady's face was bright red and her voice was quivering and quiet, like that of a tiny fly.

Her entire person looked like a flower that had been touched by dew. She emitted a shy aura and her eyes were sincere and clear.

In response, Hexi's tone unconsciously softened by several degrees when she saw her, "It was merely a slight effort, Young Lady Shen, there's no need to be so troubled."

Shen Qingchuo immediately wanted to refute those words. That wasn't a mere effort, it was a life-saving grace that she had etched into her memory.

But before she could even speak, a male's soft voice sounded out from behind her back, "Chuo'er, is this your new friend?"

When Shen Qingchuo heard that voice, she immediately turned around and affectionately called out, "Xiao shu [1], this is the person I spoke to you about, the gongzi who saved me in Sealed Dragon Domain. If it weren't for her, Chuo'er would've long died in that mist and I wouldn't be able to see xiao shu and yeye [2] anymore."

Hexi raised her head to size up the newcomer. All she saw was a man that looked to be about twenty seven or eight years old. He looked to be cultured and refined, but when she sensed that his cultivation had, terrifyingly, already reached the middle of Nascent Soul stage.

And standing behind him were a couple disciples, each of whom were wearing cyan colored clothes. Most of these disciples were already at a high level of Gold Core and Meridians stage.

When the man heard Shen Qingchuo's words, he reached a shaking hand out and rested it atop her head. With unhappiness coating his voice, he said, "You still have the nerve to speak of that. That day, we urged you not to go, we told you that Sealed Dragon Domain's border was extremely dangerous and didn't want you to follow your senior male and female students there. But you? Not only do you not listen, you actually even colluded with younger students to run away from the group and sneakily run to the Secret Territory."

"Fortunately there was someone to save you, otherwise, if your yeye came to know that your body was in Jin Ling country, he would've wreaked havoc on Jin Ling country. If you continue to disobey us, we'll lock you up on Qing Xia Mountain for a hundred years. You'll have to cultivate everyday and you won't be able to come down!"

When Shen Qingchuo heard his threat, her face immediately showed suffering and she grabbed onto his sleeve and looked up at him with pleading eyes, "Xiao shushu, I already know my wrongs, don't scold me okay? Especially not... In front of gongzi's face, can't you leave me some face ah?"

[1] xiao shu – her paternal uncle

[2] yeye – paternal grandfather

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

Chapter 499: Journeying With Qing Xia Sec

t

The man cast a glance at Shen Qingchuo before looking away and slowly walking forward before stopping in front of Hexi. He extended his hand out and introduced himself, "I* am Qing Xia Sect's Shen Sen. Many thanks to you** for saving Chuo'er's life in Sealed Dragon Domain. I still haven't asked, what is gongzi's name?"

Hexi calmly extended her hand out and grasped his, "I* am Xi Yue."

After seeing him, Shen Sen was immediately filled with more respect for this youngster.

Not only was he respectful because he saved Shen Qingchuo's life, but he saw that he was a mere Foundation Establishment stage, yet when he faced him, he emitted a pressure that was neither servile nor overbearing, and it was completely calm.

Moreover, Qing Xia Sect was one of the four largest sects in Miluo Continent and Chuo'er's identity within the sect was special. However, he showed no signs of wanting to curry favor.

When Shen Qingchuo heard Hexi introduce herself, she mulled over the two characters "Xi Yue" for a few moments.

She sneaked a glance at the youth in front of her. He was quiet, elegant, and outstanding. He was clear and bright, similar to the moonlight, and he surpassed the sky and mountain's snow.

This type of person, hadn't appeared before, even in Shen Qingchuo's fantasies.

Moreover, he was so brave and powerful, he had saved her from her nightmare in Hell.

When Shen Qingchuo thought of this, her face turned a shade redder and she lowered her gaze, not daring to look at Hexi any longer.

She tugged at Shen Sen's sleeve and lowered her head, and occasionally, she glanced up at Hexi. Her voice was that of a mosquito's as she said, "Has Xi gongzi come to participate in the hunting competition?"

"That's right."

"Then... I... My fellow students and I have also come to participate." Shen Qingchuo's voice was filled with expectations as she suggested, "It would be better if we went together to the sign-up place. If... If the number we pull out are close, perhaps we'll be set to nearby positions."

To enter the Breaking Spirit Mountain, you had to go into the teleporting array in the order that you drew your number. However, where you teleported was completely random. Therefore, there wasn't anything such as being sent to closer positions just because the numbers they drew were close.

Shen Sen lowly coughed and held back his smile, but he didn't go to expose his family's niece's thoughts, "Xi gongzi, if you haven't come with a sect, it would be better if you go with us to the meeting place, wouldn't it?"

Hexi didn't hesitate to nod her head. Rather than going alone, it would be better if she went with Qing Xia Sect, which would save her many inconveniences along the way.

So, together, the few people avoided the crowds and walked to the nearby residence.

Although the road there wasn't long, it still allowed Shen Sen's impression of this youth named Xi Yue to become better and better.

He was elegant, his voice was pleasant, and when he spoke, his words were neither servile nor overbearing. There wasn't the slightest hint of a loose, low level cultivator who felt inferior or bitter.

Moreover, Shen Sen had originally planned to talk to him about cultivation and kindly point some things out to him.

However, who could've known that Xi Yue's knowledge of cultivation, dantian's, and meridians would even be beneficial to him.

As for the disciples following behind Shen Sen, they were currently swarming Xi Yue and incessantly asking questions, completely forgetting that Xi Yue was a low-level Foundation Establishment stage cultivator.

"Xi gongzi, why do my knees feel slightly sluggish whenever I practice the basics of my water attribute? Not only that, the higher my cultivation becomes, the more that sluggish feeling in my knee turns to pain."

Hexi cast a glance at the young disciple, she observed his color and also used her spiritual power to look over his knee, before she slowly said, "Your constitution leans more toward Yin and coldness and the water attribute is classified as negative, so once you practice it, your yin and cold air will become congested in your joints."

*In the raws, he refers to himself as 在下 (zài xià), which is a humble way of referring to oneself

**In the raws, he calls Hexi 閣下 (gé xià) which can be translated as 'your distinguished self' or 'your excellency'

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 500: Sweethear

t

"When you're younger, it won't be clear, but when you're older or perhaps when your water attribute is promoted, you may find it hard to even walk."

Anxious, the disciple immediately asked, "Xi gongzi, are there anyways to help me?"

"That is very easy." Hexi faintly smiled, "All you have to do is gather cassia twig, achyranthes root, earthworm, qin nai, rhizoma atractylodis, and immortal spirit. Then, boil all of these ingredients until it becomes medicinal juice, it's best if you have someone whose an expert in the fire attribute to come do this for you. Then, each time you practice your water attribute, spread it onto the afflicted areas. After a long time, the dampness in your joints will be removed and you won't feel pain anymore."

When the disciple heard her orders, he felt overjoyed and repeatedly thanked Hexi.

Hexi's response caused the rest of Qing Xia Sect's disciples to be unable to wait anymore, at once, they all started asking her questions.

"Xi gongzi, after my daily meditation, my chest always hurts and I feel nauseous, do you know why this could be happening?"

"Xi gongzi, I have an old father whose now fifty-three. A few years prior, his body was well, but these past two years, he frequently feels dizzy and sleepy, do you know why this..."

"Xi gongzi... Xi gongzi..."

Shen Sen looked at the group of youngsters surrounding Hexi and intimately calling out her name and didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

However, what left him the most amazed at was that these disciples questions were of all sorts of problems, and each one was odd and suspicious. Even their Qing Xia Sect's fourth ranked doctors weren't able to cure them. However, this youth in front of him, which looked nothing more than sixteen or seventeen years old, was able to answer each one that came her way.

The youth's voice was mild and elegant, and he spoke clearly. His black and white eyes were clear and calm, causing people to inexplicably want to trust him.

He was such a remarkable man, no wonder Chuo'er would be so captivated and think of him so much.

Although his cultivation was still quite low, he was still young. And if they were going to compare minds, his beat Chuo'er's many times over. If you think about it a little, it'll one day shine.

Shen Sen cast a glance at his niece and saw that her eyes were glued onto Xi Gongzi's figure. Her expression contained shyness and cowardice, when he saw this, he couldn't help but tease, "I say, Chuo'er, isn't this the sweetheart you missed and longed for over these few months and days? Now that you've finally met again, why aren't you going up and speaking to him?"

Shen Qingchuo shyly buried her face in her hands and mumbled, "Xiao Shushu, how could you say such nonsense? What sweetheart? If Xi Gongzi hears of this, I'll lose so much face ah!"

Shen Sen burst out in laughter. By now, the group had already reached their destination.

Shen Sen and the rest of them handed over their invitation to the guard, who immediately turned respectful upon seeing it. Soon after, he nodded his head and another guard appeared. His head was bent and he led them to their seats of honor.

Hexi was the last one to hand over her invitation card. The guard in charge of checking over the invitations was originally carelessly doing so, but his expression soon turned grave. He held her invitation in his hand and refused to hand it back to Hexi.

"Is there a problem with my invitation?"

The guard looked at Hexi then turned to look at Shen Sen and everyone else waiting for her and hesitation appeared on his face.

His eyes immediately turned back to her and he laughed, "Gongzi's invitation card has a problem, I need someone to come verify it for me. Asking Gongzi to please wait a moment."

After saying this, the guard secretly motioned to his companions before quickly exiting.

Those guards' manners looked unconscious, but they quickly formed a semicircle around her, stopping her from exiting the lobby.