

King of Hell 51

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 51

Unobstructed, tenacious, and full of vitality...this youth had really survived, moreover he was almost completely recovered? This...how could this be?

Doctor Xie's complexion became ashen, his hand that was examining the youth's chest constantly trembling.

Shopkeeper Zhou also immediately came forward, using his spiritual power to examine the youth he became surprised and exclaimed, "He's alive! He's alive! I didn't expect that a person with broken meridians could actually recover! Young Master's medical skill is really amazing!"

Shopkeeper Zhou cupped his hands as he bowed in admiration towards Hexi. However, Hexi's expression remained cold, the fact is that her heart simply didn't agree.

This youth's illness indeed looked very serious, but it was not caused by severed meridians. It was only that someone had used poisonous medicine, causing his spiritual veins to be blocked, to the extent that his spiritual energy was unable to circulate properly.

If it was really severed meridians, she might have had to think about how to cure him, but for this minor illness, with her medical skill this was simply nothing.

Hexi ignored everyone gazing at her with adoration, she also didn't care about the little girl crying and kowtowing towards her to express her gratitude. She simply used a cold and ridiculing gaze to look at doctor Xie and shopkeeper Qin, lightly saying, "I wonder if this third rank doctor still remembers what he had said before or not?"

—If you can cure this youth, I, Xie Chongming, will kowtow to you three times in front of everyone, paying respect to you as a master.

Doctor Xie's complexion turned even uglier than the bottom of a pot, his teeth clenched, and the resentment in his eyes could almost be turned into a sword to chop Hexi into seven or eight pieces.

When he was younger, he was also humiliated and despised. However, after becoming a third rank doctor, those people who dared to humiliate him were punished and ended up with miserable fates. Since then he, Xie Chongming, sat higher than anyone, and no one dared to look down upon him again. But now, he was being humiliated by this kid in front of everyone!

This kid...was asking for death! Just die thousands of times!

Everyone in the crowd kept quiet, because although they rejoiced in doctor Xie's misfortune of being slapped on the face, they dared not take the risk of displaying a ridiculing laugh and offending a third rank doctor.

"Just because of some minor accomplishment, you now think you're unmatched in this world under heaven." Doctor Xie took a few deep breaths, continuing with a cold and threatening voice, "Boy, I'll warn you now, it's best for you to not be so arrogant, otherwise..."

He hadn't finished speaking, when suddenly his face changed. He felt his knee go numb, then with a *'thump'* sound, he slammed down into a kneeling position on the ground.

"Ah—!" Everyone screamed.

Nobody had expected that doctor Xie would really kneel down, and moreover, although his expression was twisted and sinister, he still heavily knocked his head on the ground to kowtow three times.

The light in Hexi's eyes flickered slightly, though they remained calm and collected as she discreetly glanced in the direction of the half opened window.

Other people might not have realised, but she could clearly sense that doctor Xie didn't want to kneel, it was that there was an invisible power pushing down on his knee and back, forcing him to have no choice but to kowtow.

However, Hexi only sneered, and using a clear and sweet voice to speak, "I said before, just three kowtows would be enough, but as for you becoming an apprentice, I don't want an apprentice like you."

Finished speaking, without waiting for everyone to react, she had already turned around to leave, disappearing amongst the crowd in only a few breaths.

No one noticed that doctor Xie, who was still kneeling on the ground, was now bleeding from his gums due to how hard he had clenched his teeth. His face that was originally like a sage's was now twisted up like a devil's, his eyes were filled with resentment, and the corner of his mouth had lifted into a sinister smile.

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Wan Feng tea house is located diagonally across from Sheng De hall, at this moment in the private room on the second floor, there are two people sitting face to face. The screen on the window was raised, clearly displaying what was happening in Sheng De hall.

The moment after they saw that previously near dead youth cultivate for a while, and the little girl lend an arm to support him, the middle aged man in the private room suddenly stood up.

Tea spilled all over the table, splashing on his clothes, but he was completely unaware.

This man is Ouyang Zhixiong, he's an outstanding and mighty General, famous in Jin Ling kingdom. He's also the father of Ouyang Haoxuan, who was judged as a crippled person because of his broken meridians.

"Impossible...impossible! How could that be?!" Ouyang Zhixiong muttered, "Even doctor Nalan has never been able to cure such an illness, so how could there be someone able to cure it?"

The young man that was sitting in front of Ouyang Zhixiong slightly tilted his head, watching as the figure outside the window disappeared, the trace of a demonic smile gracing the corner of his lips.

Ouyang Zhixiong was so agitated that he paced back and forth in the room several times, only stopping when his subordinate that was sent out to investigate returned to report.

"It has been confirmed that the boy who had been diagnosed with his meridians broken, had the same illness as Young Master, but he has now been cured. Although he still can't walk normally, shopkeeper Zhou said that at most he only needed to cultivate for a week, then he would be completely recovered."

"Master, this subordinate is incompetent, I was unable to invite the genius doctor here...we followed the genius doctor all the way, but just after rounding a corner, we lost all trace of him."

Ouyang Zhixiong exploded, unable to calm down because of this bad and good news, his happiness and anxiety difficult to distinguish, like a headless fly constantly swirling around the room. He turned his head to look at the leisurely smiling young man sitting across the table, suddenly, his memory sparked as he recalled the recent scene.

When that genius doctor had been treating the sickly youth, the eyes of the man in front of him had been shining as he watched the scene below. Suddenly, his face had revealed surprise, puzzlement, and an interested expression.

Previously, such expressions had never before appeared on this man's face. Maybe, this man that was standing in such a supreme position in Jin Ling kingdom, had such inclinations towards this genius doctor.

Could it be, did he know the youth that was a genius doctor?

Thinking this, Ouyang Zhixiong rushed to the front of the table, impatiently saying, "Your Highness, King of Hell, do you know that genius doctor?"

The man that was addressed as King of Hell lifted his head, revealing a handsome face that could topple all women under heaven. At this moment, the corner of his mouth was casually hooked into a demonic smile, "This King also didn't expect it, but yes, it's turned out to be an acquaintance."

Ouyang Zhixiong became excited when he heard that, and quickly said, "Asking your Highness, King of Hell, to introduce the genius doctor. As long as the genius doctor can cure Haoxuan's illness, my Ouyang family is willing to pay any price."

King of Hell raised his eyebrows, slightly nodding, "General Ouyang, please go back first, this King will send people to inform you if there's any news. Perhaps, your Ouyang Manor has things that she needs..."

The man's words were very arrogant and cold, however, Ouyang Zhixiong didn't dare have the slightest dissatisfaction. Without daring to express his anxiousness he repeatedly nodded, and with stirred up emotions, he hurriedly left.

King of Hell stayed in the tea room and let people bring in a new tea set, looking at the empty doorway, his eyes flashed with a touch of fervent expectation.

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Chapter 53

Just as Hexi left East street, she suddenly felt a shudder spread down her back, causing a tingling numbness to roam throughout her entire body.

Her footsteps suddenly halted, and with an imposing expression, she stared at a point not far ahead of her, coldly shouting, "Who?"

Her words were barely spoken when a man dressed all in black slowly appeared in front of her.

This man looked to be about twenty five or twenty six years old. Silver string was used to tightly bind his hair, and he was wearing simple and plain clothes, yet his entire body was emitting a faintly biting cold and imposing aura.

Hexi studied the man's expression, unaware that the man's heart was filled with bewilderment.

To think that he is Qing Long, the Hell King's number one guard. As an expert in hiding, he had never before made a mistake when tracking an expert of the Gold Core stage, so he never would've expected that he could be so quickly found by an ordinary person that lacked spiritual power.

"Who are you?"

When he heard Hexi cautiously question again, Qing Long immediately diminished the imposing manner from his body, cupped his hands, and said, "Young Master please don't be alarmed, this subordinate has merely come on behalf of my family's prince to invite Young Master to go to Wan Feng tea house to chat."

Hexi's frowned slightly, her cautiousness not disappearing, instead she became colder and strictly asked, "However, I don't know any prince, isn't you who are mistaken?"

Qing Long saw Hexi turning around to leave, and quickly moved to block her, "Young Master's medical skill has reached perfection, how can I be mistaken? I humbly request Young Master to go to Wan Feng tea house."

Hexi's eyes flashed with a touch of suspicion, she recalled that doctor Xie was hit on two of his vital points with energy, so at that time there was obviously someone hiding and watching them. It was likely that person is this mysterious man's master.

But, regardless of who, it was of no concern to her. Hexi slightly narrowed her eyes, and indifferently said, "Then if I don't go?"

Qing Long's bright eyes turned cold with a threatening glare, his body emitting a bleak killing intention, "People invited by Master have never not come."

Hexi coldly stared at his face, and although from the bottom of her heart an intense fear that she was unable to resist surged, not the slightest trace of that fear appeared on her face. Her Invisible Needles quietly appearing in her hands instead.

She, Hexi, will absolutely not accept coercion from anyone, "If your Master wants to invite me then I have to go? What is his status to make me have to obey him?"

Qing Long, after listening to her, suddenly recalled the task his Master had sent him on. Once again he quickly diminished his killing intent, respectfully saying, "My Master's title is known as Hell King. In addition, Master told me tell you that he has something that Young Master wants, if Young Master goes you will not be disappointed."

Hell King?!

Hexi was surprised, suddenly recalling the gossip from the group of missies' mouths in the restaurant, about the extremely talented, handsome, unfriendly man. A legendary person at merely twenty years old, his cultivation base can already compare to those large sect masters.

Thinking of the assessment that group of woman held towards this Hell King, Hexi's eyes revealed a trace of interest.

What sort of handsome appearance, demonically charming temperament, cold nature, and domineering behaviour, would attract countless beautiful women who advanced wave upon wave. All of them are defeated by his looks, while he's never interested enough to even glance at them. Oh...don't say he can't react towards women because he's a gay?

Hexi suddenly had a little interest in meeting this legend, his Highness, the Hell King.

Of course, the most important thing is that his strength and influence is so powerful, what kind of things could be in the man's hands that would make her interested?

Thinking until here, Hexi nodded towards Qing Long, and in an imposing manner coldly said, "Still not leading the way?"

Qing Long staggered, almost causing him to fall. He, Qing Long, is Hell King Manor's number one imperial bodyguard, an expert at Gold Core stage, how can he be reduced into becoming a servant by this youth that lacked spiritual power!

He truly wanted to slaughter this arrogant and proud boy!

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"Master is in the room, Young Master, please go in."

Qing Long pushed open the door, following Hexi as they walked into Wan Feng tea house's private room "Bamboo Ink Stick Room".

Hexi did a simple calculation, at once one hundred percent certain. The mysterious person that made doctor Xie kneel towards her is exactly Qing Long's so called "Master".

Her eyes surged with a gloomy light, her expression showing none of the surprise she felt as she followed Qing Long into the room, yet her hands secretly fastened around a few Invisible Needles in caution.

In the room, there was a young man drinking alone as he sat in front of the window. His head slightly inclined to the side, facing the direction Hexi entered from, the corner of his mouth revealing the trace of a mysterious smile.

Sunset from outside brightened the room with the reddish gold light of twilight. The multicoloured rays softly landed on the man's long eyelashes, his slender fingers resembling the finest jade. His silver white clothes were embroidered with a pattern of dark magic clouds, and being lit up by the sunset made him seem like a blood soaked fairy, beautiful and dazzling, yet giving off a bloodthirsty demonic charm.

Hexi suddenly halted, her surprised expression was like someone had thrown a huge rock into the surface of a tranquil lake, causing waves to surge forth.

Hexi felt that she was in a terrible situation.

This man is Hell King? The legendary callous, domineering, and talented Hell King?

Don't joke!

This guy is clearly the one who broke into her room a few nights ago. It's the appearance of a favoured prodigal son, the shameless and virtueless "flower thief" who wanted to eat her tofu[1]!

The man that was leaning against the window saw her shocked expression, like someone seeing a ghost. A touch of understanding couldn't help but flit across his eyes, his smiling expression evident.

He straightened, beckoning towards Hexi, "It's been a long time since we've last met, Xi Er's change has certainly made this King really surprised."

Xi Er your sister! You're Xi Er, your whole family is Xi Er!!

Hexi's mouth twitched, she endured it for quite a while before gnashing her teeth, "This Young Master, apparently you and I are unfamiliar, not to mention, who is Xi Er? Aren't you mistaking people?"

Her implication barely fell, when Hexi suddenly felt a lofty figure abruptly and firmly envelope her in their shadow before her eyes.

The powerful aura the figure gave off was just like Mount Tai, the pressure making her unable to breathe.

However, the more oppressive the aura, the more tenacious her temperament became. Neither servile or overbearing, her eyes were flickering with a luminous radiance.

A hand suddenly gripped her chin and forced her to lift her head. As her head was raised she came into contact with a pair of deep and serene eyes, as cold as a deep lake, reflecting her shimmering figure.

The man leaned closer to her, his low and gentle voice was slightly husky, "See, it was precisely this pair of beautifully unique and unmatched purple eyes that first captivated this King, how can I ever forget them. Your appearance has indeed changed dramatically, moreover you've used an unusual method, so even this King was almost deceived by you. But unfortunately, your eyes eventually betrayed you."

Hexi's expression suddenly sank, her heart extremely depressed.

She didn't carefully observe Nalan Hexi's eye colour before, only vaguely remembering they were black, but occasionally, when her mood was stirred up, they will flash with a purple light. However, who would bother to pay attention to the change of a person's eye colour?

She hadn't expected to go so far, only to unexpectedly fail through the lack of a final effort, making it so this perverted man could recognise her.

Hexi took a deep breath, pushing aside the man's hand that was still clutching her chin, and coldly said, "Your Majesty, Hell King, indeed has plenty of spare time for his interests, not only breaking into someone else's home as a gentleman on the roof beams in the middle of the night, even staring

attentively at someone else's eyes to see what colour they are. I wonder if those fans of yours will still want to worship you if they were aware that you're an addiction craving pervert!"

In a split second the expression on the man's face showed astonishment, then, unexpectedly, he raised his head and burst into loud laughter.

[1]Usually refers to a man taking advantage of a woman in a sexual situation.

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The laughter was deep and low, like a cello's string gently played, brimming with charm that could stir up public sentiment.

Hexi secretly cursed him as he was indeed a pervert, unaware that Qing Long was watching on the side, simply shocked, making his eyeballs almost pop out.

He...he has never seen his Master laugh heartily without restraint like this, with a simple amused smile, instead of the usually casual and indifferent smile or sneer.

But unexpectedly Master could be happy because of a beautiful youth. Moreover, this scene is too weird as with an ambiguous expression, he had recently gripped that youth's chin.

From the bottom of his heart, Qing Long was at a loss; don't tell me that previously Master wasn't close to women not because he detested them, but because his sexuality is abnormal?

Hexi raised her head to look at the laughing man, seeing his beautiful and picturesque face, it was like bamboo blowing in the breeze, good looking and refined. His laughing appearance was radiant, momentarily making people unable to shift their eyes from him.

The man lowered his head to see Hexi gazing at him with a somewhat blank and distracted look, her eyes reflecting gleaming waves of emotions. An inexplicable trace of happiness flashed in his heart that he himself did not notice as he slowly said, "I am called Nangong Yu."

Hexi startled, not understanding why his shining eyes and deep husky voice were able to make her heart somewhat agitated.

She took a step back and coldly said, "Why is what you're called any concern to me?"

Nangong Yu did not answer her, instead returning to sit back at the side of the window, pointing to the position opposite him while he laughed, "There is no need for Xi Er to be so cold, our friendship is so close that we have even talked at night under the candlelight."

Curse it all! Who talked with you in candlelight! And until when do you want to keep calling this damnable name of Xi Er?

The corner of Hexi's mouth twitched several times as she grit her teeth, "We are not familiar, so please call my current name – Xi Yue, thank you!"

Nangong Yu raised his eyebrows, and with a meaningful smile said, "As it turns out, it's Young Master Xi Yue. It's an honour to meet you at last."

Hexi could feel the teasing in the man's eyes as he looked at her, her complexion becoming very ugly. But even so, she still walked the few steps to the place opposite Nangong Yu, acting righteous as she sat down.

Just when she went to speak, Nangong Yu suddenly leaned forward, reaching out his hand he removed the jade hairpin that bound her hair.

"What are you doing?" Hexi asked as she jumped forward in shock. Fortunately, Wet Nurse Chen had combed her hair into a man's hair bun well, so even when the jade hairpin was removed, the brocade that was helping to bind her hair didn't completely loosen.

Nangong Yu lifted the hairpin in front of his eyes to glance at it, then with a smile that wasn't a smile said, "Really a foolish child, even unaware that you were followed."

Hexi's heart momentarily trembled with fear, she didn't even care that he called her a foolish child, "You said I was followed? What does that mean?"

Nangong Yu turned his gaze outside the window, landing on an unremarkable, remote corner across the street, his eyes suddenly flared with a stern light.

The next moment, from the originally empty corner, where not a person was in sight, there now echoed a depressed groan. Following that, a man wearing unremarkable black clothes staggered out from the corner and with 'tumph', fell to the ground.

Looking down from the second floor, Hexi could clearly see blood flowing from the man's mouth, his gaze full of fright as it turned hazy, and in the blink of an eye, his breathing stopped.

Hexi's gaze slowly fell on Nangong Yu, her heart overwhelmed with shock. There was a faint smile still hanging on his elegant and outstanding face, making him seem like a harmless person.

But who would have thought that this man could actually be able to silently strike people dead from a distance, between speaking and talking. In the end, what kind of terrible strength does this Hell King before her eyes possess?

Hexi composed herself until all that was left was a slight lingering fear in her heart. If Nangong Yu hadn't helped her, she would have been totally unaware that she was followed all the way here.

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"The top of this hairpin was marked by someone?" Although it was a question, her tone was already very sure.

Nangong Yu used a single hand to wipe down the jade hairpin while answering, "This is the Tracing imprint. People that use this kind of imprint need to separate a portion of their fundamental essence, the spirit from within their body, to attach it on the person that they want to follow. So as long as your body is still infected by this imprint, even if you're separated by thousands of miles, they can still easily find you. Xi Yue, you're too talented to lower your guard."

Hexi's countenance became heavy, pursing her lips as she considered his words without speaking.

Nangong Yu seemed to understand her doubts as he waved his hand for Qing Long to go out first, then said, "Apparently, it seems like you still don't understand what it is you've done."

What she had done? It was merely saving a person's life in the middle of the street, is it necessary to make such a fuss, even separating the fundamental essence of a spirit to follow her? Hexi somewhat blankly raised her head to look at him, her expression indescribable, somehow foolish yet still adorable.

Nangong Yu's eyes exposed a slight smiling expression, suddenly he wanted to extend his hand to pinch her cheek, "As far as I know, in this entire Mi Luo continent, only a doctor of eighth rank is able to heal a fracture of the muscle and tendons, and an eighth rank doctor's cultivation base is at the very least Nascent Soul stage. Even more, many people in Jin Ling country are simply unaware that it's possible to treat a muscle and tendon fracture. In other words, an ordinary person like yourself who doesn't have any spiritual power, in other people's eyes, has now cured an incurable illness. Do you still think this matter isn't a big deal?"

After hearing this, Hexi's face revealed a surprised expression. Indeed, she didn't have any idea about how the doctor's rank worked, however, she did know that Nascent Soul stage is absolutely the top ranked expert amongst martial artists.

"But you're smart, not using your true identity in front people." Nangong Yu's burning gaze swept over her elegant like snow complexion, "Tell me, if the Nalan family knew of your ability, will they still regardlessly abandon you to the other courtyard?"

Hexi's face turned cold in a flash, "Your Highness, Hell King, likes to joke. I don't have any relationship with Nalan Manor, not in the past, and I won't in the future!"

She had barely finished speaking, yet suddenly, a dark figure was before her eyes. Unaware of when it had happened, Nangong Yu had unexpectedly leaned his body over, and with a gentle movement, inserted the jade hairpin back into her hair.

Hexi felt warm breath on her face, making her heart flustered, and she instinctively wanted to retreat.

Yet her slender wrist was tightly detained by a warm and wide palm. Nangong Yu gently pulled her towards him, the corner of his mouth holding a demonic smile, while his voice held an oppressive tone not allowing for disobedience, "I said I'm called Nangong Yu, you can call me Yu. Next time if you call me your Highness, Hell King, again..."

Nangong Yu hadn't finished speaking, when suddenly he saw Hexi slightly frown. Loosening his grip he raised Hexi's sleeve, revealing purple bruises that covered her entire arm.

A portion of the evil tendencies that lived in his heart surged, mixing together with an indescribable vexation and distress.

This unfamiliar feeling made Nangong Yu frown. Bending his slender fingers, he softly brushed away those bruises while a warm and itchy feeling, just like a feather, gently brushed against his heart.

Hexi felt uncomfortable and suddenly pulled back her hand, saying with a cold voice, "In the end, why did you find me?"

Nangong Yu, who had suddenly lost control under the warm, soft satiny sensation of her skin, slightly narrowed his eyes, "If it's not important then I can't find you?"

In this world there are numerous women and in order to meet him, Nangong Yu, they have fought with all their strength. Unexpectedly, this little girl dares to ignore his affection.

Hexi stood up, smiling coldly, "Your Highness, Hell King, you must have many important matters to attend to. I, this humble one, doesn't dare to delay your valuable time. Then, since there's nothing to explain, I'll go first."

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Finished speaking and without the slightest hesitation, she turned around to leave. Her marching steps didn't have even the tiniest pause.

However, just when she neared the door, she suddenly sensed a tremendous pressure on her whole body.

When she returned to her senses, she had been suppressed into the corner, the man's tall figure and rich smell enveloping her, making her unable to avoid or retreat.

Nangong Yu's burning gaze was focused on her, a trace of ice contained in his eyes, "Seems like I recently warned you. You're not allowed to call me your Highness, Hell King, call my name!"

Angered, Hexi said, "Who are you to me, based on what should I obey you?"

Nangong Yu leisurely replied, "Don't you want to know how to remove the seal on your Dantian?"

Hexi, who was originally aiming an attack at him suddenly stopped, her face showing her surprise, followed by an intense longing.

She had merely been in Mi Luo continent for several days, and yet day by day, she desired to increase her strength. Otherwise, sooner or later, she would be trampled by those that held more power.

This man before her eyes is the first to see that her dantian had a problem, perhaps he really did have a way to help her?

Hexi's mind was full of twists and turns, the anger on her face dissipating, changing into a strong look of expectation, "You know how?"

Nangong Yu's eyes exposed the trace of a smile, looking at her expectant expression, he felt his heart start to favour this little girl...this kind of feeling is one that has never occurred before, the feeling wanting to take this girl under his wing to protect her, confine her at his side and pamper her. The most important thing is that this sort of feeling seems not bad at all.

Nangong Yu raised the corner of his mouth, bowing his head as he looked at the girl pretending to be unperturbed, yet still not speaking.

Hexi clenched her teeth, feeling like her internal organs hurt, but still opening her mouth, her voice was like a flying mosquito, "Nangong Yu, you said that the seal on my dantian can be removed, what does that mean?"

Great man...sigh, a woman can also bow and submit, and as long as she can become strong, this small concession would be regarded as nothing.

This voice softly used his surname to address him, but nevertheless, it made Nangong Yu's eyes flash with a strong smile.

The corner of his mouth perked up unconsciously, his elegant and outstanding face like a brilliant silver moon, drawing a person's gaze till they couldn't shift it.

Hexi was somewhat stunned, her mind flashed with an indescribable thought; I only called his name, is it really something that would make him so happy?

Quickly, Nangong Yu restrained his smile, "Have you ever heard about a muddled dantian?"

Hexi blankly shook her head.

"For a martial artist with a muddled dantian, their cultivation of spiritual power is not divided into five elements so they can freely change which one they use, and their reserves of spiritual power far surpass a common dantian. Therefore, martial artists that possess a muddled dantian, whether it is cultivation speed or strength, it will be much better than a martial artist of the same rank."

Hexi's eyes opened wide, "You mean, I have a muddled dantian?"

Nangong Yu smiled as he nodded, his eyes carrying a gentleness that even he himself did not notice.

"But I remember the spiritual root test I did when I was a child, at the time, that black stone did not react in the least, that was why Nalan Zhengze was able to completely abandon me, exiling me to the other courtyard. If I really do have a muddled dantian, how could a fourth rank doctor like Nalan Zhengze not have noticed it?"

The black stone is used to test a person's cultivation, the innate talent and attribute of their spiritual power. So when tested the black stone will emit different colours, representing different attributes. When the colour reaches its clearest, that would mean that was the cultivator's innate talent.

If the black stone did not react, then it represented that the cultivator had neither spiritual power or innate talent. And so during that time, Nalan Hexi's test had come out with this result.

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Nangong Yu laughed lightly, "If I'm not mistaken, your dantian has been in a sealed state since a long time ago. This seal is extremely mysterious and powerful, even I'm unable to confirm what kind of ancient method was used, so it's only natural that Nalan Zhengze couldn't notice it."

The light in Hexi's eyes became brighter, her entire body leaned forward, completely forgetting about the disaffection and fear she had towards Nangong Yu a moment ago, "You said there is a way to remove the seal on my dantian though? After removing the seal, I'll be able cultivate like normal?"

A light fragrance wafted up from the little girl's body, lingering on the tip of Nangong Yu's nose, causing the blaze in his eyes to become more magnificent.

He recalled that this girl was ruthless in Gluttonous House, her unwavering determination in Zhu Manor, the cunning and charming manner in the candlelight, also her concentrated and passionate gaze when saving a person's life.

This girl and him are very similar, but she was more unique. Even her fierce and small minded thoughts made him feel that she is adorable, making him want to imprison this little girl at his side forever.

Nangong Yu extended his hand, his slender fingers lightly caressing Hexi's long eyelashes, his voice husky, deep, and low, "Tomorrow morning at Si[1], I'll be waiting for you here. I'll bring you to where the things needed to remove the seal are located."

His implication was barely spoken when Hexi suddenly saw a bright light, and before her eyes, the man that had originally been bowing his head and gazing at her, had already disappeared without a trace.

The rich smell lingering in the room that had belonged to the man also slowly dissipated, leaving behind only the fragrance of the cooling tea.

If it wasn't because of the heat still remaining on her eyelashes, Hexi probably would've believed that she was dreaming.

Damned scoundrel, not speaking clearly but already running! So he thinks his cultivation base is extraordinarily high eh?

Hexi stood and, gnashing her teeth for a moment, left in anger. She was completely unaware that behind her, Qing Long who was watching from a distance, had received an intense shock to his heart.

From the jade hairpin on the top of this youth's head, he could faintly sense a spiritual power Imprint of pure essence. The aura emitted from the spiritual power clearly belonged to his Master, but didn't Master loathe other people contaminating his aura?

This...this youth and his Master, what kind of relationship do they actually have?

The sun set in the west, a curtain of darkness completely enveloping the earth.

At this time, bright lights were visible in a luxurious manor far from the city.

Under the lights, a dignified old man was standing in the lobby, bending over every now and then to examine a dead body. At this old man's side there stood a middle aged man wearing grey robes, his expression respectful yet colourless with slight terror as he watched the old man.

If Hexi was here, she would be able to recognise him at first glance, as this grey robed middle aged man is doctor Xie, the same one that had this very afternoon gotten into a conflict with her.

While the dead body that was laid on the ground is the person who had been following her. The black dressed man that was jolted by Nangong Yu from a distance, breaking down his core and arteries.

The old man continued to examine the body for a while before getting up with a frown, "This person's cultivation base is extremely high, it's likely above mine, is there anyone that clearly saw what happened?"

Having heard what was said, doctor Xie quickly shook his head, "As soon as our people found him, Wang Fu was already dead. The strangest part is that he died at a place not far from Ji Sheng Hall without leaving any information."

The old man pondered for a moment, "Is it possible it was that youth who killed him?"

"Impossible!" Doctor Xie howled, his originally respectful face twisted into a sinister grimace due to hatred, "I didn't sense any fluctuation of spiritual power from that boy's body, even when he was carrying out the treatment. Elder Jiang, I dare to guarantee that he is just an ordinary person without a cultivation base."

[1]Between 9-11am

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The old man that was called Elder Jiang snorted coldly, mockingly looking at doctor Xie, "An ordinary person can make you, a third rank doctor, kneel in public? They can heal a sick person, that even I can't?"

Doctor Xie's face flushed as he lowered his head, his hands hanging at the side of his body tightly clenched his robes, while his eyes staring at the ground were filled with flaming resentment and hatred.

Elder Jiang said, "Is it true that you diagnosed clearly, that sick person had broken meridians, and was still cured?"

Although unwilling from the bottom of his heart, doctor Xie still nodded, "It's absolutely true, that boy must be able to use some sort of secret method..."

Elder Jiang waved his hand to interrupt him, "At that time, besides you and Sheng De Hall's Zhou Yan'an, were there any other people on the scene?"

Doctor Xie recalled the strong force that made him kneel and kowtow, his eyes flashing in anger, but eventually shaking his head answered, "Would Sheng De Hall's people do something so cunning, purposely finding such a boy to provoke us?"

Elder Jiang shook his head, "The important thing now is that you find that youth first. After he's found, immediately send people to inform me. Remember that, otherwise you know what the outcome will be!"

Elder Jiang's threat and strict tone made doctor Xie's heart tremble and he quickly bowed, "Yes, Elder Jiang."

Doctor Xie withdrew in fear and trepidation as Elder Jiang watched his retreating back, his eyes alight with a greedy and fervent flame.

Xie Chongming, that idiot doesn't truly understand, but he himself knows better than anyone. To heal a fracture of the meridians, only an eighth rank doctor has the ability to accomplish it. If an insignificant ordinary person can achieve it, if his Jiang family were to have this skill, then for him to join the doctors association is just around the corner.

Their Jiang family has hidden and stayed quiet in Yan Jing city for so many years, without this situation occurring, they would have to stay for hidden longer.

Hehe, his Jiang family was determined to win over that youth and obtain the secret method in his hand.

At the same time, Sheng De Hall's shopkeeper Zhou, Zhou Yan'an, was with his Master to report today's matter.

In a spacious office used to discuss official business, there sat a man wearing red brocade robes.

A strange white mask was worn on his face, and as the light shone upon it, the designs on the mask resembled a sinister ghost entangled by vines, causing people to feel a unique hair raising emotion.

Zhou Yan'an raised his head to glance towards the Young Master, quickly lowering his head after catching a peek. He didn't dare look at him too much, his heart was already palpitating incessantly.

There were only a few of them, trusted confidantes that knew, that the Young Master's face under that strange mask is the face of a handsome evildoer. Except that since he was a child, Young Master has detested his face, to the extent that he rarely revealed his real face to other people.

Thinking of Young Master's real face, Zhou Yan'an couldn't help but recall the youth who saved that boy in the afternoon. Handsome and unfriendly, not arguing over victory and defeat, the youth's appearance was just like fine jade, pure and proud like Heavenly Mountain's snow. Compared to Young Master's alluring evildoer looks, it was completely different.

Just thinking about that youth was enthralling him, when suddenly, he heard a man's languid voice, "Is that ordinary person really able to heal fractured meridians? Indeed, it's somewhat interesting, if there really is someone with such a miraculous skill, perhaps the entire course of Jin Ling's doctor cultivation world will change."

Zhou Yan'an quickly made sure to pay attention, bowed, and asked, "Young Master, about the matter of if we need to dispatch our people to find that youth?"

It's not that he hadn't sent people to follow that youth, but the strange thing is, after just passing a corner, they had lost sight of the youth's figure. Moreover, as far as he knew, Ji Sheng Hall's people had the same issue, returning home without any achievement.

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Sitting at the head position in the room, the man in red robes shook his head and faintly said, "No need! He has his methods, as while he doesn't have enough strength, he must have a powerful backer. To us the more urgent matter is other people, we don't want them to drip mud into water."

The man in red robes finished speaking and paused, his androgynous voice carrying a touch of ridicule, "After today this news will widely spread throughout the entire Jin Ling country, this time, probably even the doctor's association won't sit still. This show will certainly be interesting. Yan'an, you've probably guessed which side will profit in the end?"

Zhou Yan'an didn't dare to answer, however in his mind's eye a picture flashed of the youth's face when concentrating on the treatment, his heart surging with a trace of worry.

He's just an ordinary person that doesn't have a cultivation base! I hope he will be able to escape unscathed in one piece from this disturbance.

The following night a rumour started, that there is a strange beautiful youth with an ordinary body, and using a new method that has never been seen before, he's able to heal a sick person with fractured meridians. This news quickly spread to every corner of Yan Jing city.

Many people inquired about the genius youth doctor's whereabouts, especially eager to know were those from Nalan Manor and other doctor families. Of course, this news was spread about later. At this point in time, Hexi, the person involved, still had no idea about any of this happening.

When the colour of the sky turned dark, Hexi returned to her courtyard still disguised as Xi Yue.

Wet Nurse Chen was greatly surprised when she saw her. When Hexi had left before, she had changed into men's clothes and combed her hair into a man's hairstyle, with her appearance still that of Nalan Hexi.

But what Wet Nurse Chen didn't expect, was that when Hexi returned after being gone for a day, her complexion would be soft and alluring, just like snow. She was still dressed in the clothes of a man, if she changed into the clothes of a woman...

Hexi saw Wet Nurse Chen's surprised expression and had no choice but to randomly tell a lie in explanation, "When I was outside today I ran into Sheng De Hall's shopkeeper Zhou. He said my complexion looked pale because my body had accumulated too many impurities and poisons. Shopkeeper Zhou was kind, he gave me a pill to cleanse my muscles and tendons, after that I became like this."

Wet Nurse Chen was overjoyed at this good news, she touched Hexi's face and cried, "Right! Right! This is certainly the result of cleansing your muscles and tendons, as Young Miss' appearance is now very similar to Madam's! No! Compared to how you looked before, this is more natural...I'm definitely not wrong, it's because your illness is now cured that your original appearance has been restored. Sheng De Hall's shopkeeper Zhou really is a benevolent and righteous person. Young Miss, you must properly express your gratitude towards him in the future!"

Hexi didn't know whether to laugh or cry as she could only agree to appease Wet Nurse Chen, then ask, "Wet Nurse, did the ten slaves I bought already arrive?"

Wet Nurse Chen returned to her senses at once, with anxiousness she quickly answered, "Young Miss, our courtyard doesn't even have enough food for us, why did you buy more slaves? How can we live if Nalan Manor doesn't give us our monthly food allowance!"

When Wet Nurse Chen had suddenly seen the slaves arriving before their door that afternoon, she had thought that it was people coming for revenge, scaring her until she almost passed out. But after hearing they were the slaves Hexi bought, that made her so shocked she wasn't able to speak.

The corner of Hexi's mouth raised, and from her storage ring she withdrew a portion of food and crystal stones, laughing lightly, "Wet Nurse Chen doesn't need to worry about the matter of money, this is the reward I received from buying my slaves. In the future we won't have to see Nalan Manor's face again and wait for them to help us. Wet Nurse, can you go call the ten slaves I bought and bring them here?"

Wet Nurse Chen harboured doubt in the bottom of her heart, yet still felt both happy and anxious as she retreated. Soon, those ten slaves named Jia, Yi, Bing, Ding, Wu, Ji, Geng, Xin, Ren, and Gui, paid their respects to Hexi with reverential faces.