

## King of Hell 61

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

#### Chapter 61

"You, come over here!" With the trembling slaves watching, Hexi ordered Xi Jia to walk over, then took his pulse.

The price to buy these slaves' was extremely cheap due to fact that they were thought to have practically no innate cultivation talent.

However, after Hexi took their pulse, she discovered that their physique's were extremely outstanding. If they were apart of the organisation in her previous life, they would have become outstanding soldiers trained to sacrifice their lives if the need arose. For them to be able to handle a martial artist of the Qi refining stage would be as easy as rubbing their hands together.

Hexi's odd movements combined with her cold expression made the slaves' hearts become terrified.

Finally, Xi Jia was unable to bear it, and with a trembling voice said, "Master, we have plenty of strength, we're willing to work hard for you, pledge our life, and vow our loyalty to you. Please Master, don't make us into medicine bodies!"

A so called medicine body and "pig meat" actually had the same concept, but a medicine body didn't have any cultivation base so their ending was even more miserable than that of "pig meat".

Hexi knew their hearts were apprehensive, so without beating around the bush simply said, "I know that all of your innate cultivation talent is no good, but I have a method that will make you all become strong. It's just that the process will be somewhat painful, so if any of you are unwilling, then you'd better mention it now. As for becoming medicine bodies, ah...you can rest assured, I'm completely uninterested in that sort of thing."

After hearing this, Xi Jia and the others were shocked yet happy. When they realised that Hexi wouldn't deceive them while being in charge of their lives and deaths, pleasantly surprised tears suddenly started dripping down their cheeks.

No one could understand how truly desperate and low they were. They were abandoned by their own families, then abandoned by society, left to wait in a cage for someone to pick them. Unfortunately, they were born into this martial artist world with a lack of innate talent, where the weak were prey to the strong.

From the moment they became slaves, they never thought that they would have a chance to start a new life. As long as they can become strong, let alone bear a little suffering, they would be more than willing to climb a mountain of knives and cross a sea of flames.

Xi Jia kneeled down, kowtowing with tearful eyes, "Master, I'm willing...as long as I have the chance to become strong, even if I die, I'm willing!"

Soon, the other nine slaves were kneeling and kowtowing too, many of them bursting into tears, some of them even shouted long live three times to Hexi.

However, while Hexi's expression didn't change, her voice became colder, "I'll give you all a training plan in several days, the Cang Mountain behind this courtyard will be your training location. Xi Jia, as the person in charge, every half a month I will come to check your progress. If someone dares to work half heartedly...hehe, none of you will want to know the results."

"I'll give all of you a choice, if you want to abandon this chance, you can raise your hand now. Once started, I absolutely will not allow anyone to quit halfway, do you all understand clearly?"

"Yes, Master!" The slaves kowtowed as they answered, their faces firm and resolute, none of them having the slightest intention of withdrawing.

\*\*\*

After dispatching the slaves, Hexi rejected Wet Nurse Chen's offer to bring her dinner, only saying that she had already eaten when she was out earlier, then she entered her space.

Once she entered her space, Hexi relaxed as she breathed in the strong spiritual energy, making the exhaustion in her entire body disappear without a trace.

"Mother~ Mother~ you've finally come, Dan Dan missed you! Did you quickly come to see if Dan Dan is doing all right?" Dan Dan's eager and happy shouts reached her ears. Hexi laughed while entering Xumi Palace, gently placing a hand on Dan Dan, "Is the stuff I gave you this afternoon delicious?"

What Hexi was referring to are the leftover dishes for Dan Dan that she packed when she was at the Intoxicated Immortal earlier.

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

#### **Chapter 62**

The golden light on Dan Dan's body bounced as he cheerfully said, "Tasty, tasty, but I'm not full at all! Mother, Dan Dan still wants more!"

Hexi unhappily responded, "You want to eat until you're full? You, this big stomach king, how can I not go bankrupt? Not to mention, what about me? I'm so hungry that my chest is sticking to my back! You go aside to play!"

Finished speaking, Hexi no longer paid attention to Dan Dan's protests. In the palace hall she set up a simple kitchen table, taking out all the food ingredients and medicinal herbs that she bought on the streets from the storage ring.

From Dan Dan's explanation, Hexi knew that Xumi Palace's rooms possessed unlimited storage space and hidden spiritual benefits. As long as the food ingredients are stored in Xumi Palace, they absolutely wouldn't leak any spiritual energy, and the food ingredients would be able to stay fresh forever.

Dan Dan curiously watched the busy Hexi, from time to time asking all sorts of questions.

"Mother, mother, can Dan Dan eat these herbs? They are so fragrant, Dan Dan feels hungry~"

"Mother, what is a kitchen table? Can it be eaten?"

"Mother is very awesome! Why can the spiritual plants turn into strange things in mother's hands?"

Hexi felt a headache start because of this little guy's noise, yet she was unable to find a way to stop it.

At this time, what she was doing was not mixing medicines, rather, she was using a mix of this world's spiritual and ordinary plants to make seasonings.

In her previous life, Hexi had had a powerful innate talent. As long as she understood the nature of a plant, she could calculate all the best uses for it in her mind, producing all types of medicines with different effects and smells.

All the plants' characteristics, phases, and complementary effects were stored in her mind, so if she wanted to use a certain plant, she would easily be able to know all about it.

Hexi's speed was very fast, in about the time it took to burn an incense stick, all kinds of bottles and jars were spread out in front of her. These bottles and jars gave off the slight smells of vinegar, sugar, and pepper, so in short, in her hands, spiritual plants were capable of matching real seasonings.

A thread of golden spiritual energy drifted onto one of the "pepper" bottles, secretly stretching to reach inside a little, then stretching again, this time a little more.

"Achoo—! Achoo—!!" Dan Dan continuously sneezed, its voice full of grievance and bewilderment, crying, "Mother, what is this?! It's so hard to eat, Dan Dan don't like it!"

Hexi laughed, "Okay! If you don't like it, then when I'm finished, you're not allowed to eat any!"

Finished speaking, she grabbed a Spiritual Wind Rabbit that was already dead, and with fast, nimble movements, she peeled the skin and bones, then placed it on a simple grill and began to roast it.

Xumi Palace is the best place to cook because, if she didn't want any smoke or garbage, she only has to think about it and it will disappear without a trace. Including the bloodstains on her hands that were left after slaughtering the Spiritual Wind Rabbit.

Following Hexi's movements, the Wind Spirit Rabbit rotated without stopping, the bloody white meat slowly turning an alluring golden yellow. As the fat from the rabbit dripped down into the fire, a 'zi zi' sound could be heard.

A variety of seasonings were brushed onto the golden yellow Wind Spirit Rabbit, and when Hexi no longer had to erase the smoke, a delicious fragrance that made a person's finger move permeated the air in the room.

"The smell is so good! Mother, what is that? Dan Dan wants to eat that!"

Hexi laughed, "Didn't you say that you don't like it? Since you don't like it, you don't get to eat it!"

"*Wu wu*, Mother, Dan Dan was wrong! Dan Dan likes it, wants to eat it! Wants to eat it!" Dan Dan begged and praised her, and with a miserable and eager expression said, "Mother is the most awesome mother in the world! Dan Dan has never smelled such a fragrant smell, mother, give Dan Dan a little to taste~"

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

**Chapter 63**

Hexi was amused at Dan Dan's miserable and cute tone, so tearing off a rabbit leg, she brought it to her lips and ate a mouthful. Sure enough, the fragrance permeated throughout the meat, while it was tasty and tender...this is the taste fine food should really have!

Hexi sighed, then said to Dan Dan who was waiting impatiently, "I'll give you the rest, so eat it, little glutton!"

"Wow! Mother is the best!" Dan Dan's golden light bounced incessantly a moment before it pounced towards the already well roasted Wind Spirit Rabbit. Even the hot flames didn't remain as all it took was the blink of an eye, and the remaining rabbit was completely swallowed.

\*\*\*

Dan Dan savoured eating the roasted Wind Spirit Rabbit, and having tasted it once, he longed to taste it again, pestering Hexi to make another for it to eat. Hexi tried her best to convince Dan Dan, using all sorts of means to promise that the next time she came, she would make even more delicious foods for Dan Dan. Only then was she able to get away from this little guy and leave her space.

Although her space had the ability to cleanse spiritual power, Hexi still felt tired from rushing around all day.

She let people prepare hot water for a bath, threw off her clothes, and when she felt the warm, soft and smooth hot water across her skin, she couldn't help but heave a long relaxed sigh.

Suddenly, Hexi's brows wrinkled, her heart faintly flashing a trace of intangible impatience. This feeling is similar to what she experienced when Qing Long was following her, unable to state the feeling clearly, yet making her restless and aware.

Someone is secretly approaching this room!

Hexi's heart shivered, and knowing that she had no time to put on clothes, nor wrap her chest to cover her body, she promptly made the decision to take out a fake human skin mask, quickly wearing it on her face.

In the blink of an eye, her originally exquisite snow white skin now became sallow. Her delicate and elegant facial features also became dark and swollen, making her look unsightly, completely restoring the original Nalan Hexi's appearance.

Barely finished with her disguise, Hexi sensed the stranger's aura in the room. A pair of eyes secretly stared at her in the dark, that cold gaze filled with a hint of measurement.

"Which friend would ever visit in the dark of night? Sneaky and hidden in the corner, is it not shameful?"

Hexi's coldly mocking words were barely finished when a figure suddenly appeared in the shadow of candlelight.

It revealed a woman dressed in red, her complexion beautiful and alluring, yet as cold as ice. Her eyes exposed her contempt as they landed on Hexi's body, her face set in an expression of examination.

"Who do you think you are! How dare you speak to me like that!"

The woman's voice was pleasant to hear, however, the words that came out from her mouth were extremely arrogant and filled with loathing. Even more, as she stared at Hexi, it was like she was looking at a pile of powerless trash.

Her eyes roamed Hexi's face, then lowered to land on her petite body that was mostly obscured by the water, where bruises and scars were still visible. The ridicule in the woman's eyes became more pronounced, "As it turns out, it's just a shrivelled little girl, *humph*."

Hexi sneered, stretching out her hands, she placed them on the edge of the tub, indifferently saying, "I am a little girl, so of course I can't be compared with you, this beautiful and flirtatious *aunt*. But what's your business, visiting this late at night?"

The expression on the woman's face suddenly turned dark, her eyes emitting flames. She glared at Hexi as if she wanted to dismembered her body into thousand pieces.

She was only twenty years old, but this smelly girl actually dared to call her aunt! Even comparing her to a prostitute...she was simply asking for death!

"You court death—!" A sharp blade flashed in the red dressed woman's eyes, her body issuing an overwhelming power pressure.

Hexi felt a huge amount of pressure on her body, like her chest was slowly being covered with the weight of a thousand gold coins, the blood throughout her body flaring and violently surging up.

Her complexion suddenly turned pale, and leaning forward, she vomited a mouthful of blood with a 'wa' sound.

When the red dressed woman saw Hexi's pitiful appearance, her eyes quickly regained their previous coldness and contempt, and she sneeringly said, "Sure enough, you're just trash without a drop of spiritual power. As trash you should be more self aware...."

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

#### **Chapter 64**

The woman's words were not yet finished, when suddenly, her expression changed, her eyes revealing her shock.

Unaware of when, she had already lost sight of the little girl's figure in the wooden tub before her. Yet, just as she was about to search the spacious room, she sensed a power pressure that made her shudder.

However, her shock only lasted a moment, and quickly calming down, a laugh filled with contempt left her mouth.

She's a Gold Core stage martial artist, a great fifth ranked doctor. For an insignificant ordinary person to try to harm her, they must be dreaming!

Then just as the spiritual power in her body started to circulate, cold to the bone icy Invisible Needles fiercely shot towards her.

The woman's face showed the hint of a sneer, and suddenly, her spiritual power burst out. In a flash, those Invisible Needles melted and disappeared.

The next moment, she once again released the pressure of her spiritual power, and following that, a groan was heard from a corner of the room.

Hexi's figure was slowly revealed, wearing a white nightdress with a pale complexion, a trickle of blood flowed from the corner of her mouth.

That woman saw Hexi's sorry figure and miserable countenance, and the smile on her face increased, "An insignificant person like you wanted to injure me, you're simply overestimating your capabilities!"

At this time, Hexi's meridians were extremely painful, even more, her chest felt like it was burning. However, her eyes exposed a cold smile in their depth instead, "Oh, is that how it is? Just because you say I'm unable to injure you, then I'm unable to injure you?"

Hexi had barely finished speaking, when the woman's mien suddenly changed. Reaching up, she touched her left cheek, feeling a dampness spread at the touch of her fingertips. She could feel a scorching pain on the skin of her face.

"You've dared to injure my face! You...you're asking for death!!" The woman's heart was shocked and angry, her face showing a frantic expression. Rapidly gathering the spiritual power in her palm, she ruthlessly aimed a strike towards Hexi.

Hexi's internal energy also rapidly gathered, and although the strength of woman before her eyes was much greater than her own, it didn't mean she would be easily captured. Even though she was injured, she must make the other party pay the same price.

Then, in a moment just before the woman attacked, her gaze discovered something on Hexi's body. Suddenly, her expression changed.

The spiritual power that was already released abruptly returned, but due to the backlash of pressure, the woman staggered back several steps. Leaning against the wall and standing with difficulty, her face was filled with disbelief.

Hexi was also somewhat perplexed by this event, confused as to why the woman had suddenly retreated, her manner like one who had seen a ghost.

The woman dressed in red shakily stood, blankly taking several deep breaths, before asking in a trembling voice, "How can...how can Master leave his imprint on a person like you?"

Hexi felt the woman's gaze focus on the top of her head, and her heart started pounding. Quickly, she removed the jade hairpin from her hair, her eyes flashing coldly, "So, it was Nangong Yu that sent you here?"

The woman's face was filled with bewilderment, her eyes looked at Hexi with ruthlessness and jealousy. However, she had no choice but to restrain the killing intention within her heart.

She was called Zhu Que, one of Hell King's personal bodyguards. She was responsible for looking after Hell King's health, while refining pills and medicines.

Today, her Master had gone out and returned home very late. Without even waiting for her to pay her respects to him as her Master, Qing Long had said that Master ordered for her to come to this desolate

countryside by herself to treat this girl's scars. Even ordering her to take along the precious Jade Muscle Pill.

With a sullen and resentful heart, Zhu Que had arrived at this remote courtyard. However, who would have thought that what she saw was this little girl with a common appearance and trash without the slightest trace of spiritual power.

No matter what she thought, she, Zhu Que, just couldn't understand. Master had never placed any woman in his sights before, so how come he had ordered her to travel from a distant place, to rush over to this remote area, only to treat this little girl's scars?

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

#### **Chapter 65**

She had originally wanted to teach this little girl a lesson, make her suffer a bit, and then warn her to stay away from Master. However, she unexpectedly saw Master's spiritual power imprint on her body.

Darn! How can Master treat such a girl favourably, who does she think she is!!

At this moment, Zhu Que was itching to dismember this shameless girl's body, that dared to seduce her Master, into a thousand pieces. However, the Master's imprint can be said to be his warning and protection, so if, just a moment ago, her palms really had struck that girl, Master would've certainly known. And no one wanted to know what kind of terrible punishment Master would give!

Zhu Que took a deep breath, slowly restoring her tranquil appearance, and unhurriedly said, "Zhu Que came to offer a gift on behalf of Master to heal Young Miss."

Zhu Que[1]? Qing Long?...as expected of Nangong Yu's people.

The coldness in Hexi's heart intensified, but even so, her face remained indifferent, "Oh, then your healing skill must be really extraordinary. Just a moment ago, didn't that palm of yours want to kill me? Could it be that doctor Zhu Que has the ability to revive the dead, helping you find a way out of an impasse? Otherwise, what explanation would you give to your Master if you killed me?"

Hexi's eyes narrowed slightly in silence when Zhu Que coldly replied, "I'll warn you now, don't even think about telling Master about today's matter. I've been accompanying Master since I was a child, you're just a stranger close to Master by chance. He at most only sees you as a pet he can tease. You tell me, if you tell him, will he believe you or me? Even if I had lost control and accidentally killed you before, do you really think Master would punish me for an insignificant person like you?"

Finished speaking, she took out a porcelain bottle and threw it to Hexi, warning in a cold voice, "Remember, stay away from my Master. Master is not someone an ant like you can covet!"

Hexi's cold eyes looked at her contemptuously, and with a disgusted expression, the tip of her brows suddenly raised. With a slight smirk she said, "You like Nangong Yu, right?"

Zhu Que's face turned white, her voice suddenly shrill, "You...you talk nonsense!"

"Oh, I hit the mark!" Hexi leisurely said, "I wonder though, does your Master know the thoughts you have towards him?"

"You—you shut up! If you dare babble nonsense again, whether you believe me or not..."

"You'll what? You'll kill me to silence me? That depends on whether you have that ability!" Hexi sneered, and with a cold tone, sharply said, "I'll also warn you, don't come and provoke me again, I have nothing to do with Nangong Yu. I'm too lazy to care what thoughts you have towards Nangong Yu, but if you threaten me again, then don't blame me if I find your Master to tell him about your secret!"

"You—!"

"Now, you can get lost!"

At the moment Hexi said get lost, her body released a sudden power pressure that could make people tremble. This wasn't a top ranked suppression technique, it was like the automatic imposing manner a person in a high position of power developed with experience.

Zhu Que was so intimidated her complexion whitened, her feet subconsciously retreating a step. Once she realised what she was doing, her body immediately started to shake in anger.

She was...she was scared of this ordinary person. This woman should simply die a million times!

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

#### **Chapter 66**

Zhu Que's heart was filled with hate, but remembering her Master's imprint, she only glanced at Hexi with gloomy and cold eyes, before flinging her sleeves and leaving.

It wasn't until Zhu Que's figure and scent had completely disappeared from the room, that Hexi finally couldn't bear it any longer, vomiting out a mouthful of blood. Her already pale face lost even more colour, becoming paler.

She hadn't expected that a martial artist of Gold Core stage only needed to casually move their hands, and they would be able to injure her to such a degree.

She really was too weak!

\*\*\*

Hexi endured the pain all over her body and entered her space. The existence of her space and the real world was like a mirror, it's the reason why when she eats in her space, she wouldn't be hungry in reality.

Therefore, when her consciousness entered her space, she was still wearing a thin bloodstained nightdress, her complexion unsightly due to the heavy injury.

The rich spiritual energy in her space fused into her body, soothing the pain Hexi felt, helping her to relax a lot.

Although Dan Dan was in the Xumi Palace, it was still able to know all that happened in the space, so when Hexi returned injured, it suddenly started crying loudly, "Mother, are you in pain? Does it hurt? Dan Dan is useless, I can't do anything to help mother."



Hexi's face held a helpless expression, yet her heart was somewhat touched, "Good Dan Dan, wait until you can come out, then you can help mother!"

"Um, when Dan Dan comes out, I will help mother beat that bad person! Whoever dares to bully mother, Dan Dan will make him humiliated!"

It's soft and immature child voice was full of anger and hatred. So much so, that Hexi was able to imagine a child with its small fists tightly clenched and pouting cheeks, swearing an oath with an adorably angry appearance. The depressed feeling in her heart suddenly lessened.

She arrived at the edge of the Ninth Secluded Spirit Spring, drinking some of the spring water. The burning pain in her meridians disappeared in a flash, like cooling water across a burn, making her sigh in comfort.

When she recalled that Zhu Que had looked at her with disgust, as if she had been watching an ant, on top of her insulting words and actions, it made Hexi's eyes glint with a sharp trace of killing intent.

Zhu Que was it? Very good! This debt, I will remember this. Inevitably, there will be a day where I will pay it back.

As for that small wound on Zhu Que's face, Hexi sneered while touching her own cheek. That can remain as her having received an advanced payment.

In Zhu Que's eyes, she was nothing but an ordinary person. Her face having received such a small wound was already enough to insult her, so she simply didn't care about it.

However, what Zhu Que didn't know, was that Hexi was known as "Bai Wuchang[1]", the double poisonous doctor. In her previous life, her opponents had been afraid to come within ten meters of her, and that is because anytime, anywhere, there would always be extremely poisonous and incurable poisons in her hands.

And Zhu Que, if she discovered that the scars were unusual earlier, perhaps there would still be time to use spiritual power to tend to the poison, but if it's too late...hehe, she should be prepared to live with the scars for a lifetime!

Although she was already very tired, Hexi still took out the spiritual plants she had bought today, proceeding to concoct all kinds of poisons.

There was anaesthesia, Blood Sealing Throat poison, and a large assortment of poisons that could either injure or kill a person. There were also poisons that could cause a person to be in so much pain, they would want to die...the confrontation with Zhu Que had made Hexi profoundly understand, that in this world, it was those with power that had the upper hand.

Before she was able to remove the seal on her dantian, she must have strategies in place to defend herself.

Suddenly, in her mind, there flashed an image of Nangong Yu's handsome and outstanding appearance, his eyes luminous as they gazed towards her. Hexi narrowed her eyes, quickly dispersing this visual from her mind.

Once all the poisons were concocted properly, Hexi released a relieved breath.

Just as she was about to exit her space, she suddenly touched the bottle of medicine in the pocket of her nightdress. Opening the bottle's lid, a strong and pure medicinal fragrance permeated the air. What Zhu Que had said was right, this is indeed a good medicine.

[1]Hei Wuchang always bring disaster, while Bai Wuchang, although also scary and feared, is believed to sometimes bring wealth too. Wuchang means changeable and unpredictable. Understandably, it would be terrible to have to deal with someone or something that's devoid of constancy and reliability. The Heibai Wuchang, literally "Black and White Impermanence", are two deities in Chinese folk religion in charge of escorting the spirits of the dead to the Underworld. As their names suggest, they are dressed in black and white respectively. They are the subordinates of Yama, the ruler of the Underworld in Chinese mythology, alongside the Ox-Headed and Horse-Faced Hell Guards. They are worshipped as fortune deities in Chinese temples in some countries. In some instances, the Heibai Wuchang are represented as a single being - instead of two separate beings - known as the Wuchang Gui, literally "Ghost of Impermanence". Depending on the person it encounters, the Wuchang Gui can appear as either a fortune deity who rewards the person for doing good deeds, or a malevolent deity who punishes the person for committing evil.

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

#### **Chapter 67**

Hexi smelled it and disdainfully curled her lips, throwing the bottle towards Xumi Palace, "So arrogant and yet it's only a second rate medicine, the quality not even achieving complete fusion. Dan Dan, I'll give this to you to eat!"

Dan Dan happily swallowed the medicine, shouting frankly that it still wanted more.

This little guy, from head to tail and from top to bottom, really is an eater. Wanting to eat the sword and spirit tools, spiritual plants and magic pills, it also wants to eat properly cooked food. It eats so much, yet why doesn't it show even the tiniest sign that it's shell will crack, does it want to make her bankrupt?

Hexi helplessly came out from her space, secretly praying in her heart. She only wished that when Dan Dan hatched in the future, it wouldn't be so spoiled, otherwise, she would become penniless.

\*\*\*

Waking up the next day, Hexi happily discovered that the pain in her meridians and dantian had almost disappeared.

After hesitating for a while, she finally decided to go on time to meet Nangong Yu at Wan Feng tea house.

Although Zhu Que's warning and attack yesterday had made her very unhappy, being able to advance her strength is more important.

However, just before she left, Hexi called Mo San to ask him about Hell King's background.

Mo San's face now looked lively, it was no longer in a state of panic like when he was controlled, his attitude towards Hexi more respectful, "Answering Master, His Highness, Hell King, can be said to be our Jin Ling country's number one man. Regardless of whether it's his strength or control, the power in his hand makes even Jin Ling's royal family, and every influential family, not dare to rashly provoke him."

"This subordinate once heard that he possessed amazing innate talent, becoming a Gold Core martial artist at the age of fifteen. At the time his core was formed, the Ninth Heaven's Black Thunder appeared in the sky, shocking the entire Mi Luo Continent. Afterwards, because all the influential parties were afraid of his powerful innate talent, they at once sent the highest level martial artists to secretly kill him. But no one was able to injure the Hell King in the slightest, instead, they all died in his hands."

Hexi frowned, her heart shocked by Nangong Yu's powerful strength. He was just fifteen years old when he had reached Gold Core stage?

Mo San continued, "It is said that the Hell King's outward appearance is handsome, just like a demon, surpassing the beauty of a woman, yet his temperament is extremely cold and mercilessly cruel when killing. Two years ago, the troops from Magical Beasts in the West of Gui Jin mountain range suddenly assembled, invading Jin Ling's border in a large scale attack. The King of Jin Ling dispatched several tens of thousand elite troops to face the enemy, but their General was killed by Magical Beasts, then the whole army was destroyed. At that time, people in Jin Ling were panicking, thinking that the day people would starve and their country would fall to ruin had come. Though unexpectedly, the mere eighteen year old Hell King had suddenly led thousands of Metal Qilin troops to the Gui Jin mountain range, and with his strength, he killed the leader of Magical Beasts, then annihilated the troops from Magical Beasts."

"Some people said that the war was extremely tragic, flesh and blood flying everywhere, people blown to pieces, until the soil on the battlefield on Gui Jin mountain range was soaked by blood, so that to this day, it's still a reddish brown. If ordinary people near the battlefield, their seven apertures[1] will shed blood because of the impact of the land. The title of his Highness, the King of Hell, was bestowed from the war, it means 'King of the Underworld, ruling over the life and death of the human world, controlling the Six Paths of Reincarnation[2]'."

Hexi momentarily couldn't calm down after hearing Mo san's recounting.

Extremely cold temperament, mercilessly cruel when killing...ruling over the life and death of the human world, controlling the Six Paths of Reincarnation...but what appeared before her eyes was only a man with demonic charm and an annoying smiling expression. Were these two very different people really the same person?

\*\*\*

Hexi ate breakfast, then seeing the time had reached Chen[3], she prepared to leave.

After just leaving the courtyard's small path, under the mount cliff not far away, she could see two children squatting.

The boy looked to be around fifteen to sixteen years old, while the girl looked to be around seven to eight years old, both of them wearing shabby clothes.

[1]The seven apertures of the human head: 2 eyes, 2 ears, 2 nostrils, 1 mouth.

[2]Six Paths of Reincarnation - in the cycle of reincarnation, it is possible to be reborn as either a (1) Deva, (2) Asura, (3) Human, (4) Animal, (5) Hungry Ghost or (6) a Tormented Being in Hell.

[3]7-9 am

## The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

### Chapter 68

With a glance, Hexi was able to recognise the two people as being the brother and sister pair that she had saved in front of Ji Sheng Hall yesterday. But compared to their miserable appearances of yesterday, with their hair neatly combed, revealing two washed clean faces, they now looked more neat and tidy.

Although the youth's stature was thin, his eyebrows were like swords over starry eyes, while the little girl's face was carved with powder, and combined with the jade coloured outfit she was wearing, it looked absolutely adorable. Together, they stood up when they saw Hexi approaching, two pairs of bright eyes looking at her earnestly.

The youth stepped forward, bowing gratefully, "Many thanks to Young Master's kindness for saving me yesterday. My name is Wu Qi, this is my sister, Xiao Li."

Today, the little girl's face looked innocently refreshed, not a trace of yesterday's sadness left. She bashfully hid behind the youth and timidly said, "Thank you for saving my Brother yesterday."

However, Hexi immediately frowned while cautiously eyeing them, "How did you find me here?"

She was able to cast off those people from Ji Sheng Hall and Sheng De Hall when they were following her, even discovering Qing Long's tracking of her. So how could she be found in front of her door by these two children?

The youth, Wu Qi, sensed her cautiousness, quickly pulling the little girl out from hiding behind his back, explaining, "Young Master, please don't be suspicious, we don't have any evil intentions and we didn't really follow you. Due to my sister Xiao Li's innate gift, she's able to communicate with animals and she...she asked the insects and birds that were hiding in every corner of the city. With that, we were able to found you here."

Hexi was shocked. She hadn't expected that there was a person who was able to communicate with animals in this world.

Her gaze fell on the brother and sister, seeing the little girl named Xiao Li's blushing face. With her somewhat afraid look, it couldn't conceal the gratefulness and fondness in her eyes as she stared at Hexi.

Hexi understood the thoughts of an innocent person more than anyone, that treasuring a jade ring would become a crime, getting a person into trouble on account of a cherished item. A person's talent will arouse the envy of others. This youth, without even the slightest hesitation, had just revealed their secret. Was it just to eliminate her suspicions towards them?

As if understanding the direction of Hexi's thoughts, Wu Qi quickly said, "I hope Young Master can take Xiao Li under your care, to ensure that her life is safe and sound."

Xiao Li's ability was certainly very powerful. She was able to communicate with fish, birds, beasts, and all animals in the ground. For assassins, using the information to spy and investigate, it was simply a perfect weapon.

However, a pie doesn't just fall from the sky. Hexi didn't believe that she would gain a huge benefit just like that, without the need to take responsibility.

Remaining calm and collected, she asked, "You can see that I'm merely an insignificant ordinary person without a cultivation base. Considering that my martial power isn't equal to yours, how can you think that I would be able to protect your sister? Besides, why should I help you two?"

She'd saved this youth just because she had recalled the suffering in her past. While the most important reason was that she had wanted to understand medical treatments and the level of medical skills in this world, not out of any sort of compassion. Hexi didn't need other people's gratitude.

Wu Qi startled, staring blankly when he heard what was said. However, not the slightest trace of disappointment or anger appeared on his face, instead, he suddenly knelt on the ground, "Young Master, I, Wu Qi, is willing to vow with my own blood. I will settle all accounts with my family's enemy, then, when I come back, I will recognise you as my Master and serve you. From now on, Xiao Li and I will only obey Young Master's orders."

Hexi raised her eyebrows, "You want to become my slaves?"

"No!" Wu Qi quickly shook his head, "We want to be Young Master's servants, not slaves."

In Mi Luo continent, a slave can't have independent thoughts, they're also unable to cultivate to advance their levels, it can be said that their existence is the lowest of the low. As for a servant, although nearly the same, they have a Master and servant relationship. They are perfectly happy and most willing to serve their Master, just like Qing Long and Nangong Yu.

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

#### **Chapter 69**

Saying that, Wu Qi took out two dark green transparent tablets with faint streaks of dark red jade, handing them over to Hexi, "These are my and Xiao Li's Life Jade Tablets, they're refined from our blood. If the jade tablets are broken, we will be overcome with great sorrow, then finally die."

Hexi took the jade tablets, her fingers lightly touching the warm surface. After her divine senses had slightly examined them, she believed the youth's words.

These jade tablets stored extraordinary spiritual power inside, and she could faintly sense auras similar to the two children.

However, Hexi's heart still had doubts, "Why did you find me? With Xiao Li's extraordinary ability, this world would have plenty of people willing to offer shelter to you. I don't have any defensive abilities, so why should you find me?"

"In this world, many greedy people want to take advantage of us, even stripping us to the bone to obtain our benefits."

Wu Qi revealed a ridiculing bitter smile on his face, immediately after he raised his head and looked towards Hexi, his gaze shining, "Xiao Li said Young Master is a good person, I would like to believe in Xiao Li's judgement."

Hexi fiddled with the jade tablets in her hand while sneering, "Oh, a good person? This is the first time I've heard someone evaluate me that way, is it because I saved you?"

Xiao Li, who had still been hiding behind Wu Qi, timidly peeked her head out, her voice like a mosquito's, "You are a good person, the animals in the ground and little birds have told Xiao Li. Moreover, Brother has said, for the kindness of saving a life, one must devote one's life. Therefore, Xiao Li and Brother want to follow you."

When Wu Qi heard that, his face turned red, embarrassedly saying, "Xiao Li, don't speak randomly, to devote one's life isn't used like that."

Xiao Li blinked in confusion, her glass-like coloured eyes fixedly staring at her Brother, before switching to look at Hexi.

Hexi put the jade tablets away, lightly laughing, "Since it's like this, then you two can stay. However, I'll tell you now, if you follow at my side, you need to be completely loyal and keep anything you hear to yourselves. For every day that I'm alive, I'll certainly protect you. But if you dare to betray and scheme against me, humph, I dare to guarantee that you would suffer to where it would feel like having your heart pierced by thousands of arrows."

Hexi's words made Xiao Li jump with shock, so she hid behind Wu Qi's back again in fear.

However, Wu Qi sighed in relief. This kind of fondness and hate was clearly a promise and a warning that made him feel relieved; relief at handing over the Life Jade Tablets, relief at vowing their loyalty and devotion, and relief at entrusting his sister.

Wu Qi dragged Xiao Li to Hexi's side, gently stroking her head. His eyes exposed his sadness and a strong reluctance to part, his voice heavy, "Good Xiao Li, you must listen to Young Master's words, do you know that? Brother will soon come back to find you."

"Brother—!" Xiao Li pulled at Wu Qi's sleeve, tears streaming down her face, her eyes filled with unwillingness.

She knew her Brother had to leave her to do something dangerous, but she didn't know if her Brother would be able to return safely, so she was extremely reluctant and sad! However, she knew that the thing her Brother wanted to do, he would certainly accomplish it. She shouldn't be crying, otherwise it would make her Brother sad too.

Xiao Li tightly clutched Wu Qi's sleeve while crying, "Brother, Xiao Li will be obedient. I'll wait for Brother to return, so Brother, you must come back soon!"

When Wu Qi finally walked away, Xiao Li wiped her tears, but new tears fell straight away.

Hexi, who was standing on the side, looked at the sky. The agreed time for meeting with Nangong Yu was approaching, so she finally sighed and walked forward to place a hand on Xiao Li's small head, "Why do you have to cry? It's not like you two will be separated forever, your brother is very powerful, he will certainly come back."

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

**Chapter 70**

After this youth called Wu Qi had recovered from his injury, Hexi had examined him but was completely unable to detect his cultivation base. She could only say that his strength was definitely stronger than her own, moreover, it wasn't just stronger by a little.

Xiao Li felt Hexi's gentle caress and a surge of emotion rose within her heart, so she turned around to hug Hexi, crying, "Xiao Li doesn't want brother to die, *wuwuwu...*"

Hexi helplessly said, "Alright, alright, I'll promise you, as long as your brother returns, if he's sustained any heavy injuries, I will cure him. If it's like this you feel more assured, right?"

Xiao Li cried again, wiped her nose and tears on Hexi, then under Hexi's comfort, ceased her crying.

Hexi told her to go to the courtyard to find Wet Nurse Chen, then hurriedly headed towards Wan Feng tea house.

She was just about to use her Qing Gong to quickly depart, when suddenly, from behind Hexi, she heard Xiao Li's childish voice, hoarse from crying too long, "I knew Big Sister was a good person, Xiao Li likes Big Sister the most!"

Hexi's foot stumbled, causing her to nearly fall to the ground.

To be able to communicate with animals and so on, it's good to use it against an enemy, but to use it on her, that's too troublesome! She wouldn't have any privacy!

\*\*\*

Hexi arrived at Wan Feng tea house in a hurry, where Nangong Yu was already waiting.

Seeing the picturesque appearance of a youth dressed in white clothes and a fur coat slowly walk over, Nangong Yu's originally indifferent eyes suddenly shone bright. Even the corner of his mouth lifted into a slight smile.

Qing Long, who stood on the side, had followed Nangong Yu for many years, he could clearly sense that his Master's mood was very good today.

As he snuck a peek at the jade crest that bound the youth's hair, Qing Long felt his mouth twitch, breaking his cold and indifferent expression.

Master's attitude towards this boy was very good, he had been waiting impatiently in the tea house since early in the morning, and before going out, he had even changed his clothes several times. This in no way resembled the behaviour of one going out to meet an ordinary youth lacking cultivation, this was just like he was going out to meet his beloved person.

When Hexi saw Nangong Yu, she felt herself become absent-minded in an instant.

That man, amongst the youths, possessed a handsome face that could turn all people upside down. At this moment, he was dressed in a dark purple brocade robe embroidered with a line of silver. Attached to his waist he wore a ring of tassels, and a jade crown sat upon his head, containing his fine black hair, exposing his exquisite facial features and the smiling expression in his eyes.

The faint morning light shone down on him, and the man's eyes looked straight at her. The light in his eyes was luminous, as if they reflected the world and all living things, however, as it happened, it was only to her that he showed this expression.

Hexi's heart slammed against her chest, almost completely absorbed in that focused gaze.

But the next moment, she recalled Zhu Que's warning. Remembering that she felt that it was beneath her dignity last night, she felt a slight throb in her heart, very quickly replacing her expression with a cold stare.

A trusted servant's attitude was sometimes a reflection of their Master's mind.

This man before her eyes was the outstanding and famous King of Hell, the talented genius who formed a Gold Core at just fifteen years old. How could he care about her, the kind of trash that didn't know whether she would be able to cultivate or not.

Hexi retained the expression on her face, and taking several steps forward said, "Your Highness, Hell King, I've arrived. May I ask now how I can remove the seal on my dantian?"

Nangong Yu's face suddenly sank, the smiling expression in his eyes disappearing as his body released a sharp burst of power pressure, "I've already said that you're not allowed to call me Your Highness, Hell King, again."

Hexi jolted from the invisible power pressure, her face paling. No matter how hard she thought about it, she still couldn't figure it out. How could he become so displeased just because of an address?

However, a wise man knows better than to fight when the odds are against him, so she immediately corrected herself, "Nangong Yu...a...a moment ago, I was wrong."