

King of Hell 71

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 71

Once the words had left her mouth, she despised herself for acting so servile to curry favour. She didn't do anything wrong, why should she have to lower herself to acknowledge her supposed mistake!

Nangong Yu's expression lightened slightly as he released a faint laugh, "In the future, if you repeat your mistake, this King will certainly not forgive you easily."

Hexi was scared by those luminous eyes, they seemed to have yet another deep meaning in their gaze as they watched her. Without waiting for her to retort, she heard Nangong Yu continue speaking.

"Let's go, there's some distance from here to our destination, we're talking while walking."

Nangong Yu's cultivation base had already reached the stage where he was able to fly, however, Hexi was just an ordinary person. Furthermore, there's a rule in Yan Jing city that forbids martial artists from large scale fights, as well as an order banning them from disturbing people by flying in the air.

Therefore, the two of them walked side by side as they leisurely exited the tea house into the street.

Nangong Yu looked tall and handsome, graceful and outstanding, while Hexi looked elegant and refined, a pure and bright youth. The two of them walking together naturally became a grand view, able to attract the attention of all living things.

Passers-by who were coming and going occasionally turned their heads as they walked by them, their stunned gazes firmly attached to the pair. It even was to the point where they would walk right into a wall, completely unaware of their surroundings.

"If you want to remove the seal on your muddled dantian, you need a Yang object. In this world, a Yang object is very difficult to find, but fortunately, the power of your seal has gradually weakened. Now you only need to find a fiery Yang object at its peak, that will do. The effect of a fifth rank Yuan Yang Fruit[1] is more than enough."

"Yuan Yang Fruit?"

Even though Hexi knew almost nothing about this world, she did know about fifth rank spiritual plants. Their value was so high, that no matter how much yuan she has, she would still be unable to obtain one.

Nangong Yu saw her anxious face, and looked left and right before he continued speaking to her, "Do you know the Ouyang family?"

Hexi's expression stiffened, and shaking her head, she whispered, "I didn't even know you were the famous Hell King, how can I know who the Ouyang family is."

Nangong Yu leaned his head closer as he looked at her, saying meaningfully, "In the country of Jin Ling, the Ouyang family, Nalan family, and Murong family, are the three great influential families. The Master of the Ouyang family, Ouyang Zhixiong, controls hundreds of thousands of troops and horses, and was bestowed the title of the mighty General. It could be said that no one in Yan Jing city doesn't know who he is."

Hexi grew flustered under his gaze, and quickly said, "What does all this have to do with me?"

Nangong Yu slightly laughed, "Although fifth rank spiritual plants aren't regarded as high level, but because of the Yuan Yang Fruit's particular attribute, they are very rare. It just so happens that Ouyang Zhixiong has two Yuan Yang Fruit in his hands."

Hexi's eyes suddenly brightened, then immediately after, she frowned, "Since Yuan Yang Fruit is so precious, and Ouyang Zhixiong a famous general, how could it be possible for him to easily sell Yuan Yang Fruit to me?"

Not to mention, she couldn't afford to buy such a precious thing!

"Of course he won't sell it." Nangong Yu shook his head, "However, Ouyang Zhixiong only has one son, Ouyang Haoxuan. He was considered a genius amongst his peers, as at only twenty six years old, his cultivation base had already reached Gold Core stage. Unfortunately, a year ago, when he was cultivating in Magical Beast forest, he was attacked, and not only was his cultivation base completely crippled, even the muscles and tendons throughout his body were severed. Ouyang Zhixiong had invited doctors from throughout Jin Ling, even seeking help from the Doctors Association, but he still couldn't find anyone capable of treating Ouyang Haoxuan's illness."

"Ouyang Haoxuan is the only direct bloodline descendant of the Ouyang family, so if he dies, Ouyang Zhixiong's position as the family's Master will likely fall to a distant relative. Therefore, Ouyang Haoxuan's illness isn't limited to his own life and death, it also affects the fate of the whole Ouyang family. You tell me, which would be more important, two insignificant Yuan Yang Fruit, or the fate of the Ouyang family?"

[1]Yuan Yang- Yuan can mean first, origin, while Yang can mean sun, male.

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

Chapter 72

Hexi was stunned after hearing that, and after quite a while, she finally murmured, "You taking me to Ouyang Manor, is it because you want me to cure Ouyang Haoxuan's illness?"

"What? You don't have any confidence you'll be able to do it?" Nangong Yu smiled sarcastically, "If you don't have the ability to cure Ouyang Haoxuan's illness, we better return home now, before it's too late. Afterwards I'll..." *Just find another Yuan Yang Fruit for you.*

Nangong Yu's implications were barely spoken, yet Hexi had already raised her eyebrows, her elegant face filled with confidence as she proudly asked, "Who said I didn't have any confidence? I can't cure a mere meridian fracture?"

As the girl disguised as a youth said these haughty words, her beautiful phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, bursting with a silvery purple light.

Those dazzling eyes were like a whirlpool, firmly attracting Nangong Yu's attention.

Curiously extending his hand, he gently held Hexi's wrist as he softly asked, "Yesterday, I sent my people to give you medicine, have you used it?"

Finished asking, he lifted Hexi's sleeve to see her arm.

Who knew that he had asked the wrong question, as once he asked it, Hexi recalled the unpleasant experience from last night. Her expression cold, she quickly withdrew her hand.

"Don't trouble yourself. Just a small insignificant injury means nothing to me."

That's right, whether it's the Hexi of her previous life, or the Nalan Hexi from this present life, she has long since become accustomed to these types of physical injuries, so they meant nothing. She has always managed everything on her own, so she doesn't need concern from other people now.

Nangong Yu's eyes darkened, wanting to argue with her, but seeing her stubborn face he sighed, secretly transmitting his voice into her mind instead, "Remember, don't reveal your identity as Nalan Hexi. Nowadays, Ouyang family and Nalan family hate each other to the bone. If they knew of your identity, it's unknown whether we would be able to get the Yuan Yang Fruit or not."

Hexi frowned, and just when she was about to ask what grudges the two families held, Nangong Yu softly interrupted, "We've arrived."

Ouyang Manor.

At this moment, in Ouyang Haoxuan's room, the door and windows were tightly closed, the entire room circulating a strong medicinal smell. The air was stale, making people feel nauseous.

The inside of the room was filled with specks of candle light, also several priceless night pearls. But due to the lack of sunshine, the room was still pitch black, carrying an oppressive feeling that made a person feel suffocated.

Currently, Madam Ouyang sat on the short couch beside the bed, her hair messy, eyes red and swollen, with medicine stains not yet wiped up on her clothes.

She watched her son on the bed who had been tortured like a puppet, begging while crying grievously, "Haoxuan, Mother begs you to obediently take your medicine, all right? If you don't take these medicines, your five viscera and six bowels will soon become exhausted and you'll die."

On the bed, Ouyang Haoxuan's face was dejected, his beard had grown long and unkempt, making him look ragged, while his eyes were sunken in. His entire person was brimming with a depressed aura of one nearing death.

He laughed loudly when he heard what was said, his hoarse voice carrying despair, "Mother, I also beg you, just let me die? Living without dignity like this, without the strength to even commit suicide, then what's the point of being alive? It's better to kill me, let me die a clean death!"

Heard that, Madam Ouyang's crying became even more grievous, and throwing herself on the edge of the bed, she grabbed her son's hand, murmuring, "Xuan Er, your Father has already gone to seek help from the Doctors Association, searching all lands under the heavens for good medicine. In this world, there will inevitably be a person who will be able to cure you, you can't give up now."

"Mother, you mustn't deceive me and yourself again!" Ouyang Haoxuan's throat issued a gurgling noise, like a dying old woman's low cough, "Even Nalan Zhengze has come and seen me but couldn't cure me, I

absolutely can't be cured...in this lifetime, I've been destined to an early end. Mother, just let me die, okay?"

The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

Chapter 73

"Mother only has you, this one child!" Madam Ouyang wailed, grabbing Ouyang Haoxuan's hands, she didn't want to let go, "If you die, what about Mother? What about your Father? Xuan Er, those people who harmed you still haven't received retribution, and now that Ouyang family's relatives are eager for you to die, are you truly willing? To die cowardly like this, are you in such a rush for your parents to be so full of sorrow and hatred?!!"

Ouyang Haoxuan stayed expressionless, his blank eyes projecting his despair while unwilling tears gathered.

Previously, he was Ouyang family's most dazzling genius. Other people looked up to him, envied him, admired him, he was the pride of his parents, he was also Ouyang family's future hope.

However, in the blink of an eye, that genius had crumbled into dust. The fine jade was covered in dust and shattered into hundreds of pieces, his cultivation base and body becoming crippled, turning him into a person who couldn't even take care himself. Everyday, besides lying down on the bed, he couldn't do anything. He even needed other people's hands to help him eat, to avoid the food spilling.

He has been restricted to laying down in this dark and stale smelling room for more than a year already. In this one year, he has lost all his pride, lost his dignity, and lost his will to live. Everyday, he only longed to die quickly, rather than live life like a dead person.

However, his Mother's words ignited the hatred and wrath lurking deep down in his heart.

Those black dressed people that schemed against him in the Magical Beast forest, those scums that dragged him into a trap, he still hasn't personally taken revenge, personally making them pay a debt of blood with blood. How can he be willing to die! How can he be willing to give up like this!

Inside the room, brimming with Madam Ouyang's weeping sounds, occasionally mixed with Ouyang Haoxuan's destitute beast like yells, the atmosphere was permeated with despair, enough that it could make a person's heart grieve.

Just at this moment, the room's door was suddenly pushed open, and Ouyang Zhixiong entered with large steps. His face was devoid of the usual anxiousness, instead, his eyes shined with astonishment, "Madam, quickly! Quickly help Haoxuan to tidy up! The Genius Doctor has arrived, he will immediately come to give medical treatment to Haoxuan."

Madam Ouyang startled, wiping the tears from her eyes as she asked, "Genius Doctor? Could it be an Elder you've invited from the Doctors Association?"

Ouyang Zhixiong shook his head, "All the Elders from the Doctors Association are mysterious, their whereabouts uncertain, how could I find them in such a short time. However, this time the one I've found, even though he's not an eighth rank doctor, his medical skill has reached perfection. Believe me, he will certainly be able to save Haoxuan."

Madam Ouyang's eyes shined, and with a trembling voice she asked, "Re...really? My Lord, you've truly found a person who is able to save Haoxuan?"

"Father, you don't have to waste your energy." Lying on the bed, Ouyang Haoxuan remained unmoved in the slightest. Instead, the expression on his face became more mournful, "Didn't all the doctors that previously come to Ouyang Manor say that I would live, but that my muscles and bones were dead, resulting in how I am now?"

His mouth opened a crack, and chuckling, a sinister expression spread across his face, "Every one of them fled after taking my pulse, especially Jin Ling country's number one majestic, highly skilled doctor, Nalan Zhengze. After he diagnosed me as incurable, he unexpectedly withdrew my engagement between our Ouyang family and his Nalan family. Even more, the news that I had become a crippled person spread everywhere, making me a laughingstock throughout Jin Ling. Hahaha...indeed, he's the country's highly skilled doctor, a very good doctor!"

When he mentioned the Nalan family, Ouyang Zhixiong and Madam Ouyang right away started gnashing their teeth with loathing.

Because of their political connections, and because of Madam Ouyang and Madam Nalan's handkerchief friendship[1], the two families had made an agreement for Ouyang Haoxuan and the Second Miss, Nalan Feixue, to marry when he was of marriageable age.

[1]Handkerchief Friendship- Used to describe childhood friends, or friends who share everything (Happiness and sadness).

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

Chapter 74

Previously, the graceful Ouyang Haoxuan who was handsome, talented, and outstanding, was a match to Nalan Feixue who was merely at the Foundation Establishment stage. Nevertheless, the Ouyang family had still acknowledged this marriage, including the Nalan family, who had regarded it as a decent marriage.

But who would have thought, that once Ouyang Haoxuan faced difficulties, the Nalan family would turn out to be such hostile people. Refusing to acknowledge the marriage, and then spreading Ouyang Haoxuan's miserable condition to the public.

Ouyang Haoxuan was once a dazzling star, and now that he had fallen into the mud, naturally, the people who had originally envied him, now threw stones at him, rejoicing in his misfortune.

Now branch relatives from the Ouyang family were covetously eyeing the position of the family's Master. Even Nalan Feixue's people that had once admired him came to their door just to sneer at Ouyang Haoxuan. Now that he has been become a toad that can't climb up from a mud pit, they go so far as to dare clamour around Nalan Feixue, thinking of her as a swan[1].

Afterwards, the Ouyang family had found out that it was Nalan Feixue and Madam Nalan who had spread those rumours on purpose. This left the Ouyang family no choice but to break the engagement, making everyone focus on Ouyang Haoxuan's decline. No one paid any attention to the Nalan family's ungratefulness over renouncing the alliance contract.

Due to these events, the Ouyang family hated the Nalan family to the bone. Especially the vicious and shameless Nalan Feixue, they were itching to tear her apart.

Ouyang Zhixiong started becoming angry, but seeing his son's grief filled appearance, he couldn't help but feel sad, his voice soft as he said, "Haoxuan, you are our Ouyang family's hope, how can you say you want to give up? Father guarantees that this time's Genius Doctor and the previous ones are different. Father personally saw him cure a person with broken meridians, that person is now healthy and able to walk. Believe me, he will certainly be able to cure you."

Madam Ouyang was surprised and happy after hearing this, her voice raised in excitement, "My Lord, was what you just said true?"

"Of course it's true." Ouyang Zhixiong said, "Yesterday, when I was with His Highness, Hell King, together we saw that Genius Doctor save a person. His Highness, Hell King, and him are acquaintances, it's absolutely not false!"

Madam Ouyang suddenly started crying with joy, wiping her tears as she said, "Haoxuan, Haoxuan! Did you hear that, you can be saved, you can be saved! Quick...quickly call someone to come help Young Master tidy up, invite the Genius Doctor to come in."

Ouyang Haoxuan's eyes brightened, but immediately after, they once again became gloomy.

It's not that he didn't want to be cured, it's just that he had experienced happiness turn to disappointment for more than a year already. It caused the little hope he had carried to long be extinguished, changing it into a deep despair.

The moment Hexi walked into Ouyang Haoxuan's room, she sensed depression, deathly silence, darkness, and the intense smell of medicine.

Madam Ouyang stared blankly when she saw Hexi, the light of hope in her eyes suddenly extinguishing, transforming into confusion and deep disappointment.

She didn't think that this so called Genius Doctor would actually be a youth with red lips and white teeth, who looked weak and without any strength. He didn't have the slightest resemblance to a high level doctor, they normally have the appearance of a sage.

However, Madam Ouyang was unwilling to give up and couldn't help but ask, "This Young Master, may I ask, is the Genius Doctor your Master? Is it possible to invite him to come save my family's Haoxuan?"

Ouyang Zhixiong's complexion changed, he glanced at the smile that wasn't a smile on the face of His Highness, Hell King, and quickly took a step forward to stop Madam Ouyang, "Madam, don't talk recklessly, this is the exceptionally talented young Genius Doctor."

Madam Ouyang jumped in shock, and as her heart brimmed with despair and disappointment, tears gathered in the corners of her eyes.

Hexi had long become accustomed to this kind of situation, where she was judged by her appearance. Previously, although her medical skills were high, they were often used to kill people, not save people. But even then, there is no doctor who wouldn't get angry from not being trusted. So as a result,

instead of becoming unwilling, her gaze coldly swept past the Ouyang couple before she then walked to the front of the bed.

[1]That she's better than him.

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

Chapter 75

The ambience in the room was already heavy and gloomy, yet on the bed, it seemed to gather a hundred fold.

The strong smell of medicine mixed together with a sour, mouldy smell, as if it was trying to create the world's gloomiest atmosphere.

Ouyang Haoxuan had been lying down in this kind of dark room. His features cold, his skin appearing a pale ashen colour, while his eyes were bloodshot in deep set sockets.

At this time, these eyes were fixedly staring at her, not a trace of hope visible, only endless darkness filled with coldness and despair.

Obviously, compared to Wu Qi, this person's condition was more severe, regardless of whether it was his body or his spirit.

Hexi focused, grabbing his wrist to take his pulse.

Once she took his pulse, her eyebrows furrowed.

Just like she thought, Ouyang Haoxuan's illness, compared to Wu Qi's, was several times more severe.

The meridians throughout his body appeared to be fractured, while several fractures were in extremely crucial places. Once they were severed, forget about only losing spiritual power, just normally sitting or standing up to walk would be unachievable.

And most importantly, there was the trace of a highly toxic poison within Ouyang Haoxuan's body, causing his meridians to wither day by day. The poison that resided in his body was the kind that if he attempted to use his internal energy, the poison would feed off it, gradually increasing and spreading.

So although fractured meridians would cause the body to be unable to operate and cultivate, a martial artist used their internal energy to live, how could they stop using that? Thus, this poison would keep accumulating until it spread throughout the body, eventually entering the dantian.

Hexi didn't know what kind of poison it was, but she thought that the person who used this poison to sever his meridians was extremely sinister.

That person not only wanted to make Ouyang Haoxuan fall, but wanted to make him suffer endlessly painful torture before he died.

Now, Ouyang Haoxuan's meridians were already withered, close to the extent of being completely blocked. If it was just a few days later, perhaps even she would have been unable to do anything about it.

As he laid on the bed, Ouyang Haoxuan saw the youth's grave face, causing him to clench his hands for a moment without loosening them. He couldn't help but sneer, and with a hiss in his voice said, "Don't waste your energy, since you're unable to treat me then you should quickly get lost, don't come again to Ouyang Manor to swindle us."

At this moment, Hexi had already finished taking his pulse. Withdrawing her hands while looking at the man's face filled with anger, she laughed coldly, "Oh? Then if I can treat you?"

Ouyang Haoxuan was speechless, his expression sluggish as he felt himself being looked at by those cold eyes, his entire body freezing.

Ouyang Zhixiong quickly said, "Genius Doctor Xi, as long as you're able to cure my son, my Ouyang family is willing to agree to any of your conditions."

Hexi tapped her fingers on the table, then turned her head to look around, and suddenly, in a heavy voice said, "Open all the windows, remove this thick bed sheet, and extinguish all the candles. I need this room to be bright with daylight."

Madam Ouyang and Ouyang Zhixiong jumped in shock.

Madam Ouyang immediately crying out in fear, "Absolutely not, ever since Haoxuan fell ill, with only a slight breeze and sunshine, his whole body will ache incessantly and spasm as dark spots appear on his skin. You...are you really a Genius Doctor, could it be that you want to kill my Xuan Er?"

At this time, even Ouyang Zhixiong was bewildered, not daring to speak.

However, Hexi only sneered, and suddenly taking out a medicinal pill, she stuffed it into Ouyang Haoxuan's mouth, "I assure you, even when he is blown by the wind or exposed to the sun, he'll be all right. You can all either choose to believe in what I'm doing, or just find someone better qualified than me."

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

Chapter 76

Saying that, she then headed to the door to leave without hesitation.

Nangong Yu saw her eyes shine with a self confident light, while his eyes reflected an expression of happiness.

His woman should have this kind of spirit and imposing attitude. When asking for a favour, it wouldn't make her look humble, rather, it would make people obediently deliver things into her hands.

Seeing Hexi about to leave, Ouyang Zhixiong became anxious and glanced at the motionless Hell King. His heart immediately throbbed harshly, and clenching his teeth said, "You've heard Genius Doctor Xi's command, quickly open the windows!"

"My Lord—!!" Madam Ouyang shouted.

Ouyang Haoxuan closed his eyes as he lay on the bed. Tightly clenching his teeth with a grim face, he braced himself for the pain to come.

Slowly, a gentle breeze blew into the room accompanied by the warm sunshine, both filled with rich spiritual energy.

For a moment, the intense smell of medicine and mould in the room were dispersed by the wind. And with the brightness replacing the darkness, it caused the entire room to no longer be covered in a deep haze, one resembling the underworld.

Ouyang Haoxuan hesitated before he slowly opened his eyes. The first thing to enter his sight was the glaringly bright yet warm sunshine.

In addition, under the the glow of the sun, the youth's exquisite and matchless appearance was visible.

Hexi's face was without a smile, without a trace of gentleness or softness, there was only icy arrogance and self confidence. However, Ouyang Haoxuan's heart that was originally desperate and still, now, for no reason, surged with excitement.

"Xuan Er, how are you feeling? Do you feel pain anywhere?" Madam Ouyang nervously asked as she rushed to the front of the bed.

Ouyang Haoxuan finally reacted. It didn't hurt...he didn't feel any pain.

His body was neither spasming or breaking out in dark spots. Furthermore, his internal organs weren't shifting and breaking down from the pain.

His astonished gaze fell on Hexi, his mouth opening and closing several times before finally, in a hoarse voice, he said, "You...you're really able to cure me?"

Hexi crossed her arms in front of her chest, and faintly said, "Cure what? Cure your fractured meridians? Wasn't General Ouyang already convinced that I have such an ability, only then inviting me to come?"

"Yes! Yes!" Ouyang Zhixiong finally responded. His son being able to stand the wind and sun without reacting in pain had caused him to feel like crying tears of joy, his eyes collecting glistening teardrops in their corners, "Genius Doctor Xi, please use your miraculous hands of a healer, please save my son!"

Madam Ouyang also finally managed to react, she no longer doubted Hexi's medical skills. Immediately kneeling on the ground, she cried while beseeching Hexi to save her son.

Hexi's expression was without doubt or fear as she signalled for Madam Ouyang to rise, "I'll certainly be able to help treat his fractured meridians. However, Young Master Ouyang's illness is so severe not because of the muscle and tendon fracture, rather, he was poisoned."

"Poisoned?!!" Ouyang Zhixiong exclaimed, then asked in disbelief, "This...this is impossible! Previously, we had invited countless doctors to diagnose and treat Haoxuan, but not one of them gave even the slightest indication from their examination of Haoxuan that he was poisoned! Is it...is it that in these past few days, someone broke into my Ouyang Manor and gave poison to my son?!"

In this world, poisons able to cause harm to martial artists were rare, not just because of the expensive price, but because they were really hard to find. In the end, who was it that was so sinister, being able to see Haoxuan already fallen to such a degree, yet unexpectedly unwilling to let him off.

Thinking until here, Ouyang Zhixiong glared in anger, his body emitting a strong power pressure.

But Hexi was only an ordinary person, and Ouyang Zhixiong's cultivation base far exceeded her own. Now that this power pressure was completely utilised, although not aimed at her, it was still enough to make her face pale.

Chapter 77

Just at this time, Nangong Yu walked to her side, his tall figure enveloping her, like he could protect her against his chest.

In the blink of an eye, Hexi felt the power pressure on her body disappear, her pale complexion returning to normal.

She raised her head and as her eyes came into contact with his, she suddenly thought that his eyes were beautiful. Her reflection visible in his star filled eyes, his burning gaze nearly melting her.

Hexi suddenly lowered her head, took a deep breath, then looked towards Ouyang Zhixiong, "No, Young Master Ouyang has been poisoned for a very time, it has been at least a year and a half. If my guess isn't wrong, this kind of poison has a ninety percent possibility of being what caused Young Master Ouyang's meridians to be severed in a flash when it was administered into his body."

Ouyang Zhixiong stared blankly, immediately asking, "What kind of poison is that? Even a fourth rank doctor couldn't detect it."

In this Mi Luo continent, when a low rank doctor examines a sick person's body, they rely on their spiritual power to do the examining. Some don't even know where the meridians are located, while even more are unable to make their spiritual power penetrate into the sick person's meridians.

This poison attaches itself to the human body's meridians and becomes extremely concealed. It also moves around the body, so based on an ordinary doctor's examination method, how could they find it?

However, Hexi wasn't interested in wasting time to explain, only saying, "Have any of you seen a person with broken meridians unable to stand a gentle breeze or exposure to the sun? That is a symptom of being poisoned...but this poison is extremely sinister and strange, I'm also still unclear about what type of poison this is in the end."

In fact, the things Ouyang Haoxuan couldn't tolerate wasn't the wind and sunshine, rather, it was the spiritual energy that was carried in by the wind and sunshine. The spiritual energy makes the poison within his body spread rapidly and expand, causing Ouyang Haoxuan to experience a pain similar to that of being bitten and devoured.

For her medical treatment this time, she needs a great amount of spiritual energy to enter Ouyang Haoxuan's body. So naturally, she will make the spiritual energy outside the room come in.

But Madam Ouyang didn't care about the cause and effects, only asking with an anxious face, "May I ask if Genius Doctor Xi has a method to treat this illness?"

Hexi pursed her lips, "I was just about to try."

Following that, her gaze landed on the lifeless expression of Ouyang Haoxuan on the bed, and slowly said, "My medical treatment requires your cooperation, now you tell me, do you believe that I'm able to cure you? That is to say, are you willing to accept my medical treatment?"

Ouyang Haoxuan's eyes blankly fell on her face, and unaware of when, tears were already rolling down his cheeks.

He suddenly tightly clenched his teeth until blood leaked from the corner of his mouth, then, in a hoarse voice said, "Please, Genius Doctor, save me. As long as I'm able to recover, I will certainly face any peril, with no thought to my personal safety, to repay your kindness in the future!"

Hexi revealed a smile, but the smile didn't express joy, instead, it was endlessly cold, "Very good, I like an obedient sick person."

Finished speaking, she once again brought out several hundred different lengths of Silver Needles from her space.

These acupuncture needles were made from Black Ice. To make them, you needed to use ten thousand year old Black Ice from the most central position, where the cold air has gathered inside, and after making the Silver Needles, they needed to be placed in spring water at all times to soak. Now, it has become her necessary tool to treat and distinguish poisons.

Under Madam Ouyang and Ouyang Haoxuan's astonished gaze, Hexi's skills were as quick as lightning. Inserting a hundred or more Silver Needles, one by one, into Ouyang Haoxuan's body.

As the number of needles inserted into his body grew, Ouyang Haoxuan's face began to show a pained expression.

With his jaw tightly clenched, blood steadily dripped from the corner of his mouth, while bean sized beads of sweat rolled down from the spot between his tightly wrinkled eyebrows.

"Haoxuan, Haoxuan, how is it?" Madam Ouyang stared at his painful appearance, her worried tears streaming down, "Genius Doctor Xi, why is Haoxuan in so much pain?"

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

Chapter 78

"Mother, I'm all right!" Ouyang Haoxuan chuckled, his voice hoarse. This was the first time he had really laughed, he was brimming with incredible surprise and hope, "Mother, my hands, my feet...I feel them! So painful! Hahaha...I feel them!"

He laughed and laughed, his tears falling down to mix with the blood on the corners of his mouth and the sweat collecting on his face, giving him a miserable yet sinister appearance.

Who can understand the grief and despair of one who originally had boundless prospects as a star, yet could now only wait everyday to die as he laid on a bed. His hands and feet didn't feel like his own, he couldn't clench his hands, he couldn't stand on his feet, to live like this, wouldn't it be better to die?

But now, he could finally feel his hands and feet, after a lapse of a year and a half, he finally...finally could feel the existence of his four limbs again.

Ouyang Haoxuan cried tears of joy, so what if it the cost was great pain? Compared to the despair and humiliation of before, the pain was insignificant.

Madam Ouyang and Ouyang Zhixiong's expressions suddenly changed and they wanted to rush over to the bed. Unfortunately, they could only tearfully endure it as they were afraid they would disturb Hexi's movements.

Hexi finally finished inserting all of the Silver Needles, feeling exhaustion throughout her body.

However, the treatment had just began, the next part was the crucial point.

She discovered that perhaps because the people in this world were all martial cultivators, their bodies could endure more. Resembling tempered and refined magical items, the internal energy running in their meridians was much stronger, so compared to her previous life, it was a hundred times more difficult, causing her internal energy to be greatly consumed.

Ouyang Haoxuan's body had been slowly consumed by poison for more than a year, causing him to become weak. Otherwise, even for her, being able to finish inserting the whole set of one hundred and eight Silver Needles would be a problem.

Next, she had to force the poison out through the Silver Needles, but this was a very difficult process.

"Xi Yue, you can try to use spiritual power." A gentle and low voice suddenly sounded in her ears.

Hexi startled, and turning her head, she saw Nangong Yu's dazzlingly bright handsome face, making her heart unconsciously palpitate.

"It's impossible." With difficulty, Hexi made up her mind, shaking her head, "I'm unable to transfer enough spiritual power."

It's not that she hadn't thought of using this method, anyone would think of testing it out first.

But if she wanted to hasten the expulsion of the poison, she needed to pour internal energy into the countless meridian branches. During this process, if she missed even one spot, the poison would instantly gather, causing Ouyang Haoxuan's body to explode.

Using spiritual power would of course be much simpler and more effective than using internal energy, but she simply couldn't store spiritual power. Depending only on the tiny bit she had to penetrate into his meridians and survive, how could it be enough?

Still, Nangong Yu only raised a corner of his mouth, laughing slightly, "If I tell you try, I'll naturally ensure a way for your spiritual power to be sufficient."

Finished speaking, Hexi felt a wide palm press on her sleeve, and from the palm, a warmth was transmitted through her thin clothing to her skin, making her body quiver and stretch closer.

Nangong Yu's low laughter, deep and full of magnetism, reached her ears carrying clear delight.

Hexi's face darkened, and just when she was about to step away from him, she suddenly sensed refreshing spiritual power slowly infuse her body.

The exhaustion in her body instantly disappeared without a trace, and even her originally dried up dantian began to stir.

In a flash, Hexi realised Nangong Yu's intentions. She only needed to continue the treatment, and if she didn't have enough spiritual power, he would replenish it.

That sort of lofty and domineering attitude...

Hexi's face reddened, however, she no longer refused. Instead, she concentrated, removing a Silver Needle that was longer than a foot and slightly thicker than hair from her space.

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

Chapter 79

Under Madam Ouyang's alarmed gaze, she slowly inserted the Silver Needle into the acupuncture point at Ouyang Haoxuan's spine, continuing to push it in until only a finger length remained visible.

The slightest thread of spiritual power gathered at Hexi's back, travelling along her meridians to her fingertips. It then flowed down her fingertips to the Silver Needles, penetrating into Ouyang Haoxuan's body.

Suddenly, an image like an X-ray appeared in Hexi's mind, clearly showing an internal view of the meridian tracks within Ouyang Haoxuan.

She could completely see his spiritual power points, the filth that blocked them, and the tiny scars they had left. Under the pressure from the spiritual power, the Silver Needles inserted into Ouyang Haoxuan's body trembled, and slowly, like rising water, the spiritual power spread and began to repair Ouyang Haoxuan's fractured meridians.

"AH AH—!!!" Unable to bear it, Ouyang Haoxuan issued a shrill scream.

Madam Ouyang's complexion went deathly pale, and she moved to rush forward and check on him, but Ouyang Zhixiong, with a similar complexion, pulled her to a stop.

He knew clearly that disturbing a doctor during treatment could affect the outcome, wasting all previous efforts. If that were to happen, then curing Haoxuan really would be hopeless.

Hexi's ears were in pain due to Ouyang Haoxuan's screams, so without any hesitation, she seized a rag laying on the side, and stuffed it into Ouyang Haoxuan's mouth. Immediately, the only sounds remaining in the room were Ouyang Haoxuan's muffled screams, and Madam Ouyang's stifled sobs.

Behind Hexi, the corner of Nangong Yu's mouth raised, revealing a slight smile as he pressed against her back.

But Hexi didn't care about their reactions, beginning to seriously examine Ouyang Haoxuan's meridians instead.

Along with the fractured meridians being repaired, the spiritual power began to move normally again, causing the poison in the meridians to flow quicker.

The poison certainly wanted to spread and grow, however, the medicine that Hexi had recently fed to Haoxuan restrained the tiny organisms from reproducing. That was to say, this poison was able to keep increasing due to fact that it wasn't a simple drug, rather, it carried a highly poisonous single celled organism.

Hexi's spiritual power very quickly flowed along Ouyang Haoxuan's meridians, invading his dantian. When it penetrated his dantian, it made her scalp feel numb, causing the hand that gripped the large Silver Needle to almost loosen.

Under the influence of 'Inner Inspect' caused by the spiritual power, Hexi saw that Ouyang Haoxuan's dantian appeared to be the source of the poison. The outward appearance was ordinary, yet inside, it had long been turned pitch black by the poison. The poison kept moving, and as it advanced towards and travelled along the complicated crisscrossing meridians, it looked like countless small worms crawling about the interior of Ouyang Haoxuan's body. This scene was too strange and horrible.

Hexi no longer hesitated, and quickly picking up several additional Silver Needles, she inserted them around his dantian, frantically gathering the spiritual power from Nangong Yu and sending it into the Silver Needles.

Soon, the poison stopped spreading, starting to be forced to approach the Silver Needles. Then, it squirmed along the Silver Needles until it seeped out to the surface of the body.

All it took was several breaths time from the Silver Needles being inserted into Ouyang Haoxuan's body, for them to begin to be covered with thick black droplets.

The unknown composition of black droplets carried a strong rotten stench, and while it should obviously be an ordinary liquid, it seemed to have life as it incessantly wiggled.

This scene was too strange, causing the complexions of the watching Ouyang Zhixiong and Madam Ouyang to turn purple, their bodies trembling.

"Quickly grab them..." Hexi's words were unfinished when Nangong Yu had already taken out a porcelain bottle, and with the spiritual energy still entering the room, the black liquid was caught without any resistance.

It took more than an hour for those Silver Needles to no longer exude black liquid, but by the end, Ouyang Haoxuan's face that had originally been in pain, had gradually relaxed into a tranquil expression.

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

Chapter 80

Hexi heaved a long sigh of relief, and began to pull the Silver Needles out of Ouyang Haoxuan's body one by one. Only after the last Silver Needle was replaced into her space, did she then remove the rag in his mouth.

"How are you feeling now?"

Ouyang Haoxuan gasped heavily, lingering traces of fear remaining on his face from the severe pain, but even so, his eyes were shining brilliantly. No longer were filled with the despair and lifelessness from a few hours ago, "Pain...I can feel pain all over my body, my hands and feet, meridians, even dantian...all feel a sharp biting pain. But, but I can sense spiritual power, the spiritual power is surging into my dantian, *hahaha*...I can sense my spiritual power moving again!"

Madam Ouyang exclaimed in surprise and rushed to Ouyang Haoxuan's side, crying, "Xuan Er, is what you say true? Genius Doctor Xi, Xuan Er has been cured?"

Hexi replied indifferently, "How could it be so easy? The accumulation of poison in his body is very large, it can't be entirely removed in an hour or two. The meridians in his body are also only tentatively repaired. At most, he can only sit, he will also still be unable to walk, and even more, he will still be unable to cultivate."

Pausing here, under the husband and wife's hopeful gaze, she continued, "In the future, I will need to come here every three days to administer acupuncture on Young Master Ouyang to continue removing the poison, and repairing his meridians. The most dangerous treatment time has passed, there will be no more difficulties when removing the remaining poison. Only that, during treatment, General Ouyang may need to transfuse spiritual power to Young Master Ouyang's body to ensure that after the poison is expelled, his dantian won't be exhausted."

"No problem! No problem!" Ouyang Zhixiong repeatedly said, "As long as you can cure my son, I'm even willing to deplete my cultivation base."

Laying on the bed, Ouyang Haoxuan's eyes reddened. His hand that was being held by Madam Ouyang turned over to hold her hand back.

For more than a year he had lived life like a dead person, but it had been even more painful for his parents who loved him and were concerned for him. He decided that in the future he must not become dispirited again, it would only make his parents sorrowful while pleasing his enemies.

Hexi took out several medicine pills to help purge the poison and restore energy, giving them to Madam Ouyang, "Have him take one everyday before he sleeps, it can suppress the poison in his body while helping to nourish his withered meridians."

With difficulty, Ouyang Haoxuan stretched out his hands, his eyes filled with glistening teardrops.

Supporting himself by holding onto Madam Ouyang, he sat up and looked gratefully at Hexi, "Young Master Xi's kindness has given me a new lease on life, I, Ouyang Haoxuan, will remember this as long as I live. In the future, if Young Master has any request, I, Ouyang Haoxuan, will tread water and walk through fire, unafraid of any difficulty, as long as I can accomplish it."

At this time, Ouyang Haoxuan's cheekbones were deep set and covered by a long beard, and with his face so haggard, his appearance was anything but handsome. However, those eyes he used to gaze at Hexi with were shining, causing Nangong Yu to narrow his own in displeasure.

Yet Hexi didn't care in the slightest, only coldly saying, "You all don't need to thank me, because for me to expend a great deal of effort to save people is only natural if I have a request. I heard your Ouyang family have Yuan Yang Fruit?"

All of a sudden, Ouyang Zhixiong came to a realisation as he recalled what Hell King had said before, about him having something the Genius Doctor was seeking. Quickly, he ordered people to take out his collection of Yuan Yang Fruit.

Yuan Yang Fruit was precious and rare, it possessed a powerful effect of assisting people in advancing a rank. But when it was compared to the safety and life of his son, he regarded it as nothing.

Without hesitation, Ouyang Zhixiong handed an exquisitely carved jade box over to Hexi.

Hexi opened the jade box and suddenly felt a blazing flame directly hit her face, causing her complexion to instantly change.

But the next moment, an invisible barrier was set in front of her and a slender hand reached out to gently close the jade box. Then, a gloomy voice sounded in her ears, "Xi Yue, be careful. When using Yuan Yang Fruit, you must first be wrapped with spiritual power, otherwise, you will easily burn yourself."