#### King of Hell 91

## The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife

### Chapter 91

At this time, the Hexi that was being hated and cursed by Zhu Que had long forgot about this woman.

Although she was unable to remove the seal, she was still busy rushing back and forth everyday.

First off, it was to experiment by planting spiritual herbs in her space.

In order to become familiar with the spiritual herbs' medicinal properties and growth characteristics, Hexi had ordered Mo San and the others to collect all kinds of basic lists on spiritual herbs from outside.

These lists were mainly composed of commonly seen spiritual herbs, spiritual insects, spiritual beasts, and medicinal pills found in the Mi Luo continent.

They didn't have detailed prescriptions and attributes, only rough explanations, some even had physical descriptions. For a common doctor in this world they were just like entry level encyclopaedias, without any real use, but for Hexi, they were a big help.

Relying on her own large sum of money to last, Hexi brought the spiritual medicine lists, some spiritual herb seeds to be planted in her space, and didn't return.

The Ancient Rhyme spiritual field in her space is able to shorten a plants growth period a hundred times. Just seeing the planted seeds begin to sprout a glossy green colour and emit fresh spiritual energy made Dan Dan so happy.

"Mother, Mother, there's so many types of herbs that the air in Xumi Palace has become good enough to eat. Dan Dan wants more herbs, Mother, plant a little extra okay?"

Hexi lazily stretched her body, and after drinking a mouthful of spring water from the spiritual spring, sighed, and unhappily said, "I've been so busy these past several days and with difficulty have finally managed to plant so many hectares. You must really think of me as an old farming ox!"

"Waahh...but Dan Dan needs a lot of spiritual energy to be able to come out and meet Mother. Dan Dan really wants to see Mother and help Mother beat bad people..."

Hexi was most afraid of Dan Dan when it began to act cute, like a spoiled child, so heaving a sigh she said, "Okay, okay, but these spiritual herbs have just started to sprout, wait until they mature, then they'll release a richer spiritual energy. At that time, apart from what I need for my medicine, the remaining spiritual herbs will all be given to you to eat, that's pretty good right?"

Once Hexi had managed to console Dan Dan, he finally stopped disturbing her. So after resting for a while, she continue to plant in a few areas.

Looking at the field in her space, that was at this moment verdant and lush, Hexi's face showed a smile.

Apart from those areas of spiritual herbs, Hexi had also planted a range of edible spiritual fruits and spiritual vegetables. These spiritual fruits and vegetables didn't have any special attributes, and they also didn't contain much spiritual energy, but as for taste, they were easily the most delicious.

Because the time in her space didn't follow reason, the crops she had planted were already nearing maturity and she would be able to harvest them that night.

But when her eyes fell on the vast expanse of empty black soil, Hexi felt frustrated.

The amount of spiritual herbs she had managed to plant today just weren't enough. The fact is, that after she feeds them to Dan Dan, there wouldn't be a single remaining spiritual plant left in the Ancient Rhyme spiritual field.

But how could the blame be all hers! Doesn't farming require proper time and effort? How could she manage to finish sowing such a large area by herself! Not to mention, later she would have to harvest everything that had reached maturity, and then prepare the soil so that she could plant more crops...just thinking about all that work made her head feel like it could explode.

In the future, if she could find a hard working, loyal, and capable person able to help with the farming, that would be nice!

Hexi had barely withdrawn from her space and opened her eyes, when she saw Xiao Li enter the room, staggering as she carried a large basin filled with hot water.

This little girl was still young, only ten years old, but coupled with possible long term malnutrition, it had left her looking thin and small, giving her the appearance of a seven or eight year old child.

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At this time, Xiao Li walked in while carrying a wash basin that appeared like it was more than half her size.

Hexi quickly grabbed the basin, and removing a package of pastries from her space, she passed it to Xiao Li, only saying, "Eat it."

These days, Hexi had often been making food in her space. With the large supply of food ingredients and seasonings available to her, she was able to make many different kinds of foods.

Unfortunately, due to the existence of Dan Dan, that big stomach, no matter how much food she made, it was all devoured.

Being able to bring food out from her space was very rare, and she had only managed it this time as she had done it secretly, withdrawing this package of pastries while Dan Dan was distracted.

Xiao Li was flattered as she looked at Hexi, yet she was unsure of what to do with the pastries she held in her hands, "Miss, such a good dessert must be expensive right? You really...really want to give these to me to eat?"

Even though the package containing the pastries was unopened, Xiao Li could smell their rich fragrance and sense a refreshing spiritual energy inside.

Such a high quality dessert like this would be sold in the Intoxicated Immortal restaurant. Even if Xiao Li worked for a lifetime, she still wouldn't be able to afford it, right?

Hexi frowned, "If I let you eat it then just eat it, why so much nonsense?"

Seeing that Xiao Li still looked fearful, her small face full of longing as she strongly endured her hunger, Hexi couldn't help but shake her head, "I made these myself. In the future, no matter how many you want to eat, I'll be able to give them to you...since you follow me, as long as you're well behaved and obedient, I naturally guarantee that you won't have to worry about your clothes and food."

"Ah—!" Xiao Li's mouth opened in surprise as she stared at Hexi with eyes full of reverence, "Miss, you...you're a doctor with brilliant medical skills, yet you're actually able to cook spiritual food too! You're simply too awesome! That Xiao Li and Brother are able to follow you, we're really blessed!"

After saying this, Xiao Li carefully opened the wrapping and reverently picked up a delicately shaped peach blossom cake, slowly placing it in her mouth. The peach blossom's fragrance mixed with the sweetness of the pastry as it melted in her mouth, while the rich spiritual energy that touched her tongue was absorbed into her body, leaving her with a feeling of relaxation.

Xiao Li's eyes opened wide as she stared blankly with shock. As she chewed the pastry in her mouth with all her might, it was almost like she was itching to swallow her own tongue to savour every crumb.

So delicious...it was really delicious! In this lifetime, she had never eaten such delicious food before! Even when her Brother had once secretly brought her to their employer's house to eat expensive spiritual fruit, that fruit hadn't had one tenth of the deliciousness contained in this cake.

As soon as she returned to her senses, she realised that only two red bean cakes remained in the bag that she held in her hands, yet she still wanted to continue eating.

Xiao Li's face flushed with shame, her voice filled with panic and anxiousness as she spoke, "Miss, I...I didn't mean to eat so many, but they were really delicious...you, you should punish me!!"

"Calm down, it's only a few pieces of pastry." When Hexi saw the little girl's regretful crying expression, it touched her heart, causing the corner of her mouth to subconsciously rise, "You stuffed your stomach with all those cakes, but there'll be more delicious foods later and it'll be your loss as you'll be too full to eat more."

At this time, Hexi remembered that she couldn't always spend all her time cooking in her space.

It wasn't just Dan Dan, the big stomach king who devoured everything she made to look after, there was also Wet Nurse Chen. Her body was so weak, and having been nursed back to health after not being able to treat the illness for so long, it now appeared, that rather than medicine to help her recuperate, it would be better to use healthy food.

Of course, if Hexi could take advantage of this situation to teach Wet Nurse Chen how to cook, in the future everyone's meals would improve, while allowing for her to be lazy and cook less.

In regards to Wet Nurse Chen's recovery, just as Hexi expected, the healthy food was very beneficial. After eating it for more than a week, Wet Nurse Chen's originally weak and unsightly complexion became rosy, while the impurities in her meridians also started to clear up.

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In addition to Wet Nurse Chen, Hexi also gave Xi Jia and the others a perfect supplement soup to use in conjunction with a detailed training program to build up their strength.

The basic training that Xi Jia and the others were now following was very intense. Every day they got up at Mao Shi[1], and weren't able to rest until You Shi[2] in the evening.

Hexi was teaching them the Special Force's basic training methods from her previous life. These training methods seemed simple at first glance, but in fact, they would cause the body to reach its limits time and time again, so that on a battlefield of death they would fight to live. In this way, step by step, their physical strength slowly became stronger.

So every night, after they finished training, they were each served a bowl of the perfect supplement soup. It was the final step to help refine their bodies, a support to strengthen and stabilise the training.

It is reasonable to say that Xi Jia and the others training was very bitter, but they not only hadn't complained, instead they were full of anticipation everyday. Every evening after training, their eyes as they looked at Hexi were shining, brimming with reverence and gratitude.

In the spacious dining room, Xi Jia gulped down the last of the huge amount of prepared supplement soup. Still not completely full, he licked the bowl clean of soup then reluctantly put down the big bowl.

Beside him, Xi Yi's actions were almost the same, and in the end he couldn't help but sigh, "Young Master's cooking skills are really amazing! Such a delicious soup, even if he were to make me drink it for a lifetime, I would still be willing."

Xi Jia sneered at him, "Do you think this soup is just delicious? If it was only delicious, it wouldn't be Young Master personally cooking it. Don't tell me that all of you haven't discovered it yet, that since we've been drinking this soup our bodies conditions have improved. Everyday they become better, with our strength also advancing and experiencing changes. I dare say that after half a month, I wouldn't have any fear even if I fought with a ninth rank martial artist of the Qi Refining stage!"

"That's right!" Xi Bing, sitting across the table excitedly exclaimed, "Young Master is really too amazing! How can the spiritual energy in the food be so rich, the effect so miraculous, and even the taste be so good?!"

"True, although Young Master has instructed Wet Nurse Chen and Miss Xiao Li on how to prepare the food, the taste of their food can't be compared with Young Master's."

"Moreover, have you all heard Young Master's words? Now that our training is underway, and only the most basic training at that, as long as we can pass this stage, he will teach us far more powerful skills in the future. Once we've learnt these special skills, even if we were to meet with a Foundation Establishment stage martial artist, we wouldn't need to have the slightest amount of fear." Xi Yi's hands tightly clenched into fists, his eyes slightly red, "Previously we were kept in cages to be sold and were ignored by people, who would have ever thought that there will be such a day like this!"

"Yes! Which Young Master resembles ours, buying slaves not to flog, beat, or curse at them, and instead raising them with delicious food?"

The ten people were talking spiritedly, and thinking of their Master now, their eyes were full of sincere admiration usually seen when worshipping an idol.

Xi Jia looked at the nine brothers who had trained together these past few days, his smile suddenly vanishing, his face solemn as he said, "Young Master has given us a new lease on life, if it hadn't for him, we would've always been the slaves that were looked down upon by people. Brothers, we must pass this training so that in the future we can repay Young Master."

In the dining room, a combined shout of "Alright!" echoed as it sounded. Xiao Li, carrying a small plate of fruits, smiled as she looked at this scene. However, she couldn't help but remember the youth on a long journey.

Brother, when will you be able to finish avenging our hatred and return? If you don't return soon, Miss' most trusted servant position will be taken away!

[1]Mao Shi 5-7 am [2]You Shi 5-7 pm

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While Xiao Li, Xi Jia, and the others were thinking about Hexi, she had at this time left the remote suburbs to come to the bustling Yan Jing city, arriving at General Ouyang's Manor.

This time Ouyang Haoxuan wasn't lying in the bed, but instead sitting in a rattan chair in the courtyard.

It was now already the third time that Hexi had come to treat Ouyang Haoxuan, the thin Silver Needles penetrating into several of his acupuncture points.

As Ouyang Zhixiong quickly stepped forward, he started transferring some of his spiritual power to his son's body.

The Silver Needles inserted into Ouyang Haoxuan's body shook slightly, as if there was an invisible hand shaking them. Yet unlike with the previous times, this time was different as there was now no longer any thick black liquid seeping out.

"Done." Hexi lightly uttered, her face showing a satisfactory smile.

The youth's skin was as fine as white porcelain, almost transparent under the sunshine. When a shallow laugh sounded, the youth's whole person was surrounded by a faint golden light, the beauty stunning and dazzling people.

As Ouyang Haoxuan reclined on the rattan chair he momentarily felt stunned, his heart feeling as if it was grabbed by something. With a ticklish, heavy pressure in his chest, his breathing started to unconsciously speed up.

Ouyang Zhixiong was pleasantly surprised as he looked at Hexi, "Genius Doctor Xi, today we didn't see any poison seep out, does that mean that Haoxuan is already completely recovered?"

Hexi nodded her head, and after returning the Silver Needles to her space, she then sat down beside Ouyang Haoxuan.

Her voice was as ice cold as her jade-like slender fingers as they grabbed Ouyang Haoxuan's wrist, gently pressing down on his veins.

His wrist sensed the cool touch of those soft and slender fingers, more exquisite than mutton-fat white jade.

Ouyang Haoxuan suddenly felt his whole body tense, and feeling like the hand on his wrist was actually pressed against his heart caused him to be unable to suppress the shudder that shook his body.

Hexi glanced at him strangely before she then withdraw her hand, saying, "The poison in Young Master Ouyang's body has been completely removed, his broken tendons repaired, and his dantian is now able to once again accumulate spiritual power. Unfortunately, due to the fact that Young Master's body has been declining for more than a year, his body is now extremely weak. Not just his body though, his meridians are also very fragile, so Young Master Ouyang's body needs some time to exercise and recover completely."

Ouyang Zhixiong nodded repeatedly, and looking at Ouyang Haoxuan reclining on the rattan chair, he could feel his eyes start to redden.

His son had been lying on the bed for over a year, and with a pale complexion and an unshaven beard, the whole image he had portrayed was one of an abandoned beggar, completely dejected.

Yet now, although Ouyang Haoxuan's body was still weak, he had regained his refined and proud demeanour, and with his eyes clear, his whole person now resembled a brilliant pearl. It seemed that compared to his previous disposition, the him of today was far more imposing.

This is all thanks to Xi Yue, the Genius Doctor Xi with the magical hands capable of reviving a dying person with a miraculous method!

Ouyang Zhixiong repeatedly thanked her, and ordering his people to carry out a large chest of crystal stones, he insisted that Hexi accept it.

Hexi was raising a small pet that loved to eat crystal stones, so of course she was extremely short on funds. Since General Ouyang was so enthusiastic to give them, she certainly wouldn't argue with him and refuse.

Yet it was now only proper to return politeness for politeness, so Hexi treated Ouyang Haoxuan's body extra carefully. Not only did she leave a lot medical pills for Ouyang Haoxuan to take to restore his meridians, she also wrote out a detailed recuperation program to help return him to peak physical condition.

Of course, those medical pills were something she had learnt to make in her previous life using a refining method unknown in Mi Luo continent. After all, she couldn't use spiritual power, so of course she wouldn't be able to refine pills by controlling fire.

Ouyang Zhixiong's mind was finally at peace after Hexi had accepted the remuneration, but he couldn't help but think that the black poison had almost completely eroded his son's body, making it near impossible for him to ever fully recover.

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"Genius Doctor Xi, do you know what kind of poison was in Haoxuan's body?"

Hexi's movements slightly paused and she was silent momentarily before finally saying, "The poison found in Young Master Ouyang's body was Devouring Spirit. This poison is extremely rare in Jin Ling country, it's colourless and tasteless, so it's very difficult to detect this poison in an ordinary martial artist. Once this poison is administered, it nourishes itself on the body's spiritual power, rapidly spreading throughout the entire body. For people infected with this poison, the meridians will rot inch by inch, while the dantian will gradually wither until all that remains of the person is a layer of skin, only then will they stop breathing. During this process, the person will feel like they're slowly being devoured by a thousand ants, in such unbearable agony that they would wish for death. An ordinary person would absolutely be unable to endure it."

When saying these words Hexi's face had slightly blushed, this was because she wasn't able to find out any information about the Devouring Spirit poison. Rather, the information had come from Nangong Yu who had taken the bottle of poison with him, and several days later had ordered people to deliver a Jade Slip detailing the poison to her.

Recorded on the Jade Slip was information regarding the Devouring Spirit's prescription and toxicity, with even a few detailed cases attached. With such a rare poison, she knew that within such a short period of time that she wouldn't have been able to find out such knowledge.

Yet just recalling the shameless words that person had attached at the end of the Jade Slip caused Hexi's heart turn from gratefulness to resentment.

That shameless bastard, who would like to think of him while lying awake restless and worried at night! Just dream on!

Ouyang Zhixiong's and Ouyang Haoxuan's faces changed after hearing Hexi's explanation.

Ouyang Zhixiong fiercely attacked a rock nearby, and after just hearing a bang, that rock that was as tall in height as half a person, instantly collapsed into dust, "Who would be this vicious as to actually use Devouring Spirit to deal with my Ouyang family?! He not only wanted to destroy Haoxuan, but also wanted to make our Ouyang family sink into a situation devoid of hope!"

Ouyang Haoxuan slightly moved his mouth as he sneeringly said, "No matter who is it, since they dared to plot against I, Ouyang Haoxuan, then there will be a day where I must make them repay what they owe a thousand times."

Hexi wasn't interested in participating in the Ouyang family's revenge, and since the illness was already cured, she was naturally ready to leave.

However, just when she was about to go, she heard Ouyang Haoxuan gently call out to her, "Genius Doctor Xi, please stay a moment."

Hexi turned around and saw the man who had been reclining on the rattan chair slowly stand up, his slender body appearing thin and weak under the sunshine, yet his back was quite straight.

"Genius Doctor Xi, can I...call you Xi Yue?"

The man's low and quiet voice was slightly hoarse, causing Hexi to raise her eyebrows yet not answer.

Ouyang Haoxuan also didn't intend for her to respond, his mouth lifting into a shallow smile as he said, "Maybe Xi Yue didn't take me seriously, but I still want to say it to you again. Young Master, you have graced me with a new lease on life, so I, Ouyang Haoxuan, hereby vow, that in the future if Xi Yue has any requests of me, as long as it doesn't bring disaster to my Ouyang family, I will certainly to go through any difficulty to accomplish it for you. If I violate this oath, let me be struck with divine punishment."

Hexi stared blankly, while Ouyang Zhixiong was shocked, but immediately thinking of his son, who just half a month ago was dispirited and desperate, he felt relief.

It wasn't an exaggeration to repay this life saving kindness by willing to risk life and limb.

Hexi was surprised by Ouyang Haoxuan's eyes, they were too bright, too cold.

They somewhat resembled an aurora blooming between glaciers, obviously dazzling to look at, yet without a trace of emotion.

Subsequently, Hexi felt a smile burst across her face, and without hesitation, she turned around and left Ouyang Manor.

No matter what promises or oaths she heard, for her, it was all meaningless. After all, the partner who had previously accompanied her for ten years had easily betrayed her, isn't that so?

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#### Chapter 96

Hexi hadn't left Ouyang Manor for long when a carriage suddenly came from behind, rushing to catch up, before finally stopping in her path.

A familiar snow white horse stood in front of her, kicking it's front hoof as it snorted arrogantly with its nose.

The corner of Hexi's mouth flattened and sure enough, soon the carriage's curtain lifted, revealing Nangong Yu's face which could turn all living things upside down.

"The distance from Yan Jing city to the remote suburbs is quite far, it would be better to let me send you Xi Er."

Hexi didn't hesitate in refusing, "We're not going in the same direction, it's too troublesome!"

Nangong Yu slightly smiled as he leisurely spoke, "Who's not going in the same direction? This King just happens to be going to Cang Mountain to attend to some business. Xi Er, if you're not going to get in, then this King will just have to force you like last time."

Hexi felt the veins in her forehead pop, and eventually unable to resist a certain shameless man, she jumped onto the carriage with a cold face.

Before getting on though, she couldn't help but glance towards the man driving the carriage.

Rather than seeing Qing Long, a refined looking gentleman wearing moon white brocade robes was sitting in the driver's seat. Compared to Qing Long, this man's facial features were far more outstanding, with sparkling eyes and a vivid and lively face. He and Qing Long were like polar opposites.

Noticing Hexi studying him, the man quickly hid his shock and displayed a carefree smile, saying, "Hello, I'm one of Master's personal servants, Bai Hu."

Hexi nodded to him without speaking, instead hopping straight into the carriage.

Bai Hu's smile vanished as he murmured with astonishment, "My God, Master's sweetheart is actually a man! A delicate youth on top of that, this news is really too much!"

Bai Hu's heart longed to gossip about this news while he quickly drove the carriage forward, soon leaving behind Yan Jing city and arriving outside Hexi's shabby courtyard.

After entering the carriage Hexi had decided not to provoke Nangong Yu, but unexpectedly, throughout the entire journey Nangong Yu hadn't spoken to her once. It was as if she didn't exist to him as he leaned on the soft cushions, leisurely flipping through a dilapidated ancient book.

While on the contrary, Hexi's heart was puzzled as she secretly glanced at him several times on the journey. Yet the entire time, up until the carriage stopped in front of her courtyard, Nangong Yu had completely ignored her, making her feel in a somewhat bad mood.

Lightly jumping off the carriage, Hexi was just about to walk into the courtyard when she turned her head and saw Nangong Yu, wearing a light reddish purple robe, exiting the carriage too. With his hands behind his back, he slowly walked over to her, his solemn attitude clearly indicating that he wanted to follow her in entering the house.

Hexi's eyebrows raised, "We've arrived at my courtyard and you've sent me home, so why are you following me?"

Nangong Yu laughed, his voice clear and pleasant to listen to, "Xi Er, with our relationship, how can this King pass your house without entering?"

Hexi gnashed her teeth, fiercely saying, "What relationship do I have with you?"

Nangong Yu's figure suddenly flashed as he leaned closer to her, murmuring in her ear, "Don't you know? The kind with skin touching skin, a close physical relationship where partners are deeply attached to each other, that kind of relationship. Xi Er, are you still unable to remember?"

Seeing Hexi starting to get angry, he slowly made something up on the spot, "Not to mention, I've been working hard in order to lift the seal on Xi Er's dantian. Don't tell me I can't get compensation in advance?"

Heard the words about unsealing her dantian, Hexi's expression suddenly froze as she no longer had the confidence to retort.

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Unsealing her dantian to enhance her strength was her top priority at the moment. Unfortunately, it just so happens that besides Nangong Yu, there was no other person she could think of to help her.

Heard the commotion outside, Wet Nurse Chen rushed to greet her Young Miss, yet was shocked upon seeing Nangong Yu sticking very closely to Hexi.

A strong and noble aura could be felt from Nangong yu's body, while his face was so handsome that it could stun and dazzle a woman. It was simply too oppressive!

"Mi-Young...Young Master, you've returned?" Wet Nurse Chen cautiously watched Nangong Yu, still struggling to catch her breath as she asked, "And this person is...?"

Hexi glanced at Nangong Yu and saw his indifferent expression. With his ice cold eyes, it was like he was an immortal, looking at ordinary people as if they were ants. His aura was one that was so imposing that it deterred people from coming close, and compared to his appearance when he was in front of her, it was like there was two different people.

When Nangong Yu was like this, it more resembled the legendary King of Hell who was known to be cold hearted, cruel, and capable of killing without remorse, right?

"This is...Young Master Yu, and his subordinate, Bai Hu." Hexi's face was taut as she introduced them, reluctantly adding, "My circumstances nowadays is thanks to their help."

Wet Nurse Chen uttered a shocked exclamation, and suddenly her expression as she looked at Nangong Yu and Bai Hu was full of gratefulness and admiration.

Hexi had purposely spoken vaguely, letting Wet Nurse Chan mistakenly believe that Hexi was able to escape from Gluttonous House, and to now also be able to have such strong skills, due to Nangong Yu. This was her Miss's saviour!

Suddenly, her instinctual fear of Nangong Yu was forgotten as she politely invited the two guests to enter the house. Even Hexi was thrown to the back of her mind.

"Young Master Yu, since you've come all this way to this small and remote courtyard, then it would be better if you could stay and have a meal. We don't have much, but I can assure you that we have the most delicious spiritual foods in the entire Jin Ling city here! Young Master Yu, you must taste it!"

Following behind Nangong Yu, Bai Hu finally couldn't help but laugh, "The most delicious spiritual food, hehe, which type of most delicious food in this Jin Ling city hasn't my master yet tasted? Wet Nurse, isn't your boast a little too big?"

Especially looking around at this small shabby courtyard where there is no spiritual power fluctuations. This courtyard also didn't have a protection spell, how could they have enough crystal stones to build an expensive spiritual kitchen?

When Wet Nurse Chen heard this she didn't feel the slightest bit humiliated or angry, instead, she proudly turned her head to look at Hexi's cold face, then mysteriously said, "Young Master Yu and Young Master Bai Hu wouldn't know, but our family's Young Master is a spiritual kitchen expert. I even dare to say that the delicious food she can make can't be matched by the top chef from the Intoxicated Immortal restaurant."

Bai Hu's face still showed ridicule as he didn't believe her in the slightest.

However, Nangong Yu raised his brows in interest, and with a smirk, he looked over at Hexi, "Why didn't this King know that Xi Er also had this kind of skill?"

Hexi's expression didn't change as she lightly said, "Wet Nurse Chen only selfishly said nonsense, don't believe it."

"How can it be nonsense!" Wet Nurse Chen said anxiously, "Mi-Young...Young Master, anyone in this courtyard who's eaten your cooking has highly praised it! If this old slave has lied, then let heaven's thunder strike me!"

"If you say it like that, then I must definitely taste it." Said Nangong Yu as he lightly smiled.

In Hexi's heart she really wanted to be able seal Wet Nurse Chen's mouth, but without the chance she could only gnash her teeth and say, "We don't have enough fresh ingredients in this courtyard, let's try it another day."

This wasn't a lie, because although the courtyard stored many foods, most of it was low rank spiritual beast meat used to prepare food for Xi Jia and the others. Xi Jia and the other's bodies were way down on the cultivation line, so their food didn't require much spiritual energy at all, but if Nangong Yu were to consume this low rank spiritual beast's meat, the effect would be the opposite of the desired result.

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Nangong Yu only said two words, "Bai Hu."

Bai Hu immediately revealed a pained face. He absolutely didn't believe that this cute little boy could cook delicious food, but since Master had given him an order, he had no other choice but to carry it out.

Half an hour later, Hexi looked at the kitchen piled full of a large quantity of high quality foods, including fresh and rich spiritual beast meat filled with spiritual energy. She simply didn't know what to say.

But when she saw Bai Hu's doubtful eyes and Nangong Yu's meaningful sneer, her heart suddenly surged with haughtiness.

Humph, this group of stupid people, daring to doubt her top level cooking, just wait until later when you'll want to swallow your tongues to savour every bite.

Hexi quickly collected the spiritual beast meat into her space, leaving only a fragrant mountain pig and some condiment ingredients on the bench. Next, she removed a simple barbecue grill and seasoning from her space, placing it all in the centre of the yard.

"What is this strange thing?" Bai Hu muttered, "Isn't cooking supposed to be done in the kitchen with a condensed spiritual power flame? In the end, are you able or cook or not?"

Hexi ignored him, her hand that held a handle starting to move, slowing spinning the fragrant mountain pig until the motion was extremely fast.

The fragrant mountain pig's body size was small and easy to capture, its meat was tender and delicious, so coupled with its rich spiritual energy, a martial artist would naturally prefer this as a food ingredient. The only disadvantage was that fragrant mountain pigs had a strong fishy smell that was extremely difficult to removed. Of course, a high level chef would be able to get rid the smell, but using that kind of method would make the spiritual energy in the food almost entirely disappear.

That Bai Hu choose this kind of ingredient was to obviously make it difficult for Hexi so that he could see her humiliated.

At this moment, they could only see her using water to rinse the pig meat without adding any special herb ingredients to get rid of the smell, causing a sneering expression to subconsciously appear on their faces.

However, in the next moment, the contempt in Bai Hu's eyes changed into astonishment.

He didn't know when, but more than a dozen Silver Needles had appeared in Hexi's hand. Her actions were extremely quick as she inserted the needles into the pig meat. The meat that was originally still overflowing with spiritual energy was now covered by something similar to an invisible barrier, firmly locking all the spiritual energy inside of it.

"Heavens, this is possible?"

Hexi didn't pay any attention to Bai Hu's exclamation, instead, her hands started moving faster, and after ensuring that the spiritual energy in the spiritual beast meat wouldn't be lost, she began to empty the fragrant mountain pig's abdominal cavity. Next, she quickly filled the inside with all kinds of herbs and fruits, using snow ginseng to get rid of the smell and increase the flavour.

Following that, she then got Xiao Li to come help her, smearing it layer by layer with all kinds of seasonings that were just mixed a few days ago.

Bai Hu watched on with a stunned expression, he had never seen someone cooking fragrant mountain pig with such a method before. As Hexi's slender and elegant fingers moved, it was very natural. Comparable to moving clouds and flowing water, it was extremely pleasing to the eyes to watch and helping to greatly increase a person's appetite.

It was enthralling, yet Hexi suddenly lifted her head and beckoned towards him, "Burn the charcoal in the grill."

"You're ordering me to burn the charcoal?" Bai Hu exclaimed, "But I'm Master's personal bodyguard, the majestic Hell King Manor's..."

"You can't even light the charcoal?" Hexi looked at him with contempt, then looked at Nangong Yu, "All your people in Hell King's Manor are freeloader's?"

Bai Hu suddenly burst into tears, in his heart he shouted, "How can I be a freeloader, I'm the one who bought this fragrant mountain pig! I bought it! I bought it!"

But when he made contact with his Master's deep eyes, Bai Hu became terrified and obediently threw a fireball into the grill to light the charcoal. It just so happened that he was a martial artist with a double attribute that included golden fire.

Soon, the charcoal started heating up, and once it had reached a sufficient temperature, Hexi placed the pig meat on the grill and began to slowly turn it.

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With the charcoal being heated by the fire, the fragrant mountain pig began to roast and be coated with a layer of crisp golden skin, with the smell beginning to permeate throughout the yard.

Bai Hu, in accordance with Hexi's requirement, was standing on the side to moderate the temperature of the charcoal, swallowing from time to time as he stared without blinking.

Suddenly, his stomach issued a loud gurgling sound, making Xiao Li who was standing nearby chuckle when she heard it. This in turn made Bai Hu's face instantly redden.

This is too shameful! Yet, what smell is this, how can it be so fragrant, causing a person to be so tempted to taste it?

Bai Hu couldn't help but secretly glance at his Master. His Master was completely focused on the busy youth tending the grill, his eyes shining brilliantly, as if he was looking at a potential treasure.

Taking advantage of the time it took to roast the fragrant mountain pig, Hexi quickly made a salad and some soup.

The ingredients and methods used for making both were simple. The ingredients were grown in the Ancient Rhyme Spiritual Field, helped to grow with water from the Ninth Secluded Spiritual Spring, and after adding seasoning, the food would be delicious and rich with spiritual energy. It completely couldn't be compared with ordinary spiritual food.

When Xiao Li passed Bai Hu as she walked over carrying two bowls of the prepared dishes, a tantalising fragrance assaulted his nostrils, the roast meat so fragrant it caused Bai Hu to gulp and feel agitated.

"Hey, you can eat now."

Nangong Yu returned to his senses when he heard Hexi call out, and looking up, he caught sight of a white robe and an elegant girl's face filled with a light smile. With picturesque features, her eyes shined like stars. On the table, tendrils of fragrance curled around the simple food, while the girl's originally somewhat glacial features had now become soft and warm.

This was just like...a warm family.

Nangong Yu stepped forward, and sitting down at the table, he pick up the chopsticks in front of him to taste the food.

The taste of the fragrant and tender pig meat lightly spread across his tongue, and with the fresh and rich spiritual energy accompanied by a slightly spicy flavour, it instantly stimulated the sensitivity of his taste buds. It was as if there was a gentle trickle of energy slowly being absorbed into his body, causing the fatigue in his body and spirit to gradually be swept away.

Hexi sat on the other side of the table with a hand under her chin, she was beaming as she looked at him, "How's the taste?"

Nangong Yu lightly replied, "Not bad."

*Humph*, not bad? You say that, but your hand is moving so fast to eat, isn't this like you're ravenously devouring the food?

Wait a minute, you're actually going to directly use your hands to grab the roast meat? Aren't you His Highness Hell King, the idol of every girl throughout all of Jin Ling, and yet you're eating so vigorously like this? What about your image!

In the time it takes to burn a short stick of incense, the three dishes and serving of soup on the table were all eaten clean by Nangong Yu.

Bai Hu sullenly scowled, "Master, I helped to roast the food for so long and yet you couldn't even leave a little bit for me?"

Even such a person like Master had kept eating, forgetting about everyone else. In the end, how delicious had those dishes been? He also would've liked to try tasting it, wuwuwu...

Xiao Li saw him looking so pitiful, and only then did she carry out prepared food for Xi Jia and the others from the kitchen to give to him instead.

Of course, this food couldn't be compared in terms of taste and spiritual energy to the food that Nangong Yu had eaten.

It wasn't until the sun had started setting in the west that Nangong Yu decided to take his leave.

Hexi sent them to the door and was about to return when Nangong Yu suddenly tugged on her wrist, causing her petite body to be tightly enveloped in his embrace.

"Bastard, you...let go!" Wet Nurse Chen and Xiao Li were still watching them from behind!

Nangong Yu leaned closer to her ear and whispered, "Tomorrow I want to eat bergamot gold rolls you were mentioned earlier, so remember to prepare it."

Hexi glared at him, "What reason would I have to do that?" This guy is insatiable!

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Nangong Yu looked down at her with a gentle and warm smile, "Also, the snacks that your little servant had spoken, I want to try every type of them. Mhm, that's all for now."

Finished speaking, and without waiting for Hexi to answer him, he turned around and entered the carriage. Hexi was alone as she stood by the courtyard gate, angrily gritting her teeth!

That's all for now! Who does this bastard think he is?!

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What made Hexi depressed was that one word from the Hell King really carried an enormous weight, completely preventing people from going against it.

From that day forward, every few days, Nangong Yu would come to her small courtyard to be a freeloader. He claimed it was an advanced reward for his services.

Even if he himself didn't have the free time to come, he would order Bai Hu to come collect the packed food. This caused Bai Hu, the gossiper with a big lively stomach, to become familiar with the people in this courtyard.

Since eating Hexi's finely made dishes, Bai Hu had admired Hexi. Previously he had despised her, but now he flattered her to curry favour with her.

Things continued like this for more than half a month, until one day, news from Nangong Yu stopped arriving. Even Bai Hu's visits started decreasing.

When she asked Bai Hu about Nangong Yu's whereabouts, all she got in return were vague responses. His eyes showed his alertness and suspicion, that he was excluding her, making Hexi feel bad.

Today when Bai Hu came to collect the food, he noticed that both Hexi and Xiao Li refused to acknowledge him, so he moved closer to them in embarrassment. "Young Master Xi, these days Master is really busy, so he's unable to come over. In the midst of his busy schedule though, he still found time to order me to look after you Young Master Xi."

Hexi uttered an indifferent, "Oh". It was neither angry or happy. In fact, it was as if they were only talking about an insignificant person.

When Bai Hu remembered that his Master really valued this youngster, his heart couldn't help but tighten, while cold sweat dripped down his back.

This is all Qing Long and Zhu Que's fault! Those two guys would repeatedly caution Bai Hu to be wary of unknown people scheming against Master. Coupled with the fact that Master was now in his most critical time, it had made Bai Hu's attitude towards this Young Master Xi Yue somewhat cold.

The result was that when he went to deliver the food to Master that day, Master's expression had unexpectedly sunk.

Uhh...obviously when he looked at the spiritual food it was exactly the same. Smell, look, and taste were all great, while the spiritual energy was also rich, yet in the end, just how could Master tell that the taste was different?! He was even able to feel that Young Master Xi Yue was unhappy just by the taste of the food!

Since then, despite how much slandering Qing Long and Zhu Que would do, Bai Hu no longer dared to ignore this Young Master Xi Yue even a little bit.

He has never seen Master so attached to a person before, regardless of whether that person was a man or a woman. So, as long as he is Master's sweetheart, he, Bai Hu, swore to protect him.

Not to mention, Young Master Xi Yue's foods were so delicious, that if he offended him, wouldn't that mean no more food for him in the future?!

Bai Hu was lost in his thoughts when suddenly, he noticed Wet Nurse Chen hurriedly running over. Instead of her usual kind expression, her face showed panic as she called out, "Miss, Miss! People from Nalan Manor have come!"

Wet Nurse Chen's heart was very panicked, as the terror caused by Nalan Manor had left a deep-rooted scar. Even now, though her Miss has become stronger, she was still unable to control her fear of Nalan

Manor. So being that she was in such a hurry, she didn't pay attention to Bai Hu and shouted out Hexi's usual address.

Bai Hu opened his eyes wide in surprise as he looked at Hexi.

Although he had long suspected, especially after Zhu Que's implied words, that Young Master Xi Yue is a girl, but...but how could there be such a magical technique to change one's appearance in this world?