

## **The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife Chapter 1 - 5**

### **Chapter 1**

One Drop of Allure - Read The King of Hell's Genius Pampered Wife Chapter 1 – One Drop of Allure Online - Chapter 1 – One Drop of Allure The desert prison on the rocky island of Colorado, ADX, is considered to be the world's most guarded jail where no one can escape from. In the silence of the night, the wind mixed with dust blowing over and over again, the temperature in the desert had reached minus five degrees. No one saw that in the dark moonlight, wearing white tights, a girl deftly climbed up 3.28 meters of wire to quietly slip into this prison called "Sin Prison". The girl was named He Xi, she was merely nineteen years old but had already become the fearless gold medal assassin of the dark world. If she deployed one drop of poison she could destroy a whole city; If she flipped her silver needles she can revive the dead and restore flesh to bones. She was an impenetrable defense in ordinary people's eyes, however she had a little trouble with this level. An hour later He Xi passed through the lasers on the wall that seemed like a knitted net finally arriving in front of unremarkable prison door. "He Xi, you really came to save me!" The prison door opened and a young handsome man looking pleasantly surprised rushed out to hold her. She could feel the man's slightly trembling body and tightly embraced him. He Xi's chilled heart held a trace of softness. Experience from childhood had made He Xi's nature become firm, persistent and icily arrogant, but only this man – Leng Ye, was different to her. The two had become partners in the organization and trained together, completed missions together, helping each other through mountains of daggers and seas of flames. They are not lovers but their friendship is more profound than love. He Xi hugged him gently and softly said: "We are partners, if you are in danger how can I not come to save you?" "He Xi, He Xi!" Leng Ye's hoarse voice was trembling, he was holding her hands but couldn't relax, "I really want to be with you in this lifetime, unfortunately..." He Xi wanted to ask unfortunately what, when she felt a sharp pain come from her abdomen. She suddenly pushed Leng Ye away and staggered back a few steps, shocked at the knife she could see inserted into her abdomen, she looked back at Leng Ye: "Why....." Under the dim light Leng Ye's complexion become sinister, from his mouth emerged a crazy laugh: "He Xi I blame you....blame you for not willing to be loved by me, refusing to accept me as your man....since I can't have you, it would be better to follow the organization's order to kill you!" He Xi's body was shaking, looking into the man's eyes she saw that they were filled with pain and anger. She didn't love Leng Ye and had rejected his proposal, in her eyes Leng Ye was just a brother, the best partner. However was their companionship all false? Don't love, so must obliterate. And why did the organization want to get rid of her? He Xi could feel the wound spreading open,

**Join Our Telegram Channel For More Updates**

**<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>**

making her limp and numb with a feeling of suffocation, this dagger had been smeared with poison! This is the blood sealing throat poison! “The organization...why do they want to kill me?” From He Xi’s forehead beads of sweat formed, making her pale face become more beautiful, “I never thought I did anything unworthy to the organization, in the end why?...” “Blame that your life isn’t good!” Leng Ye stepped forward, extending his hand gently he hooked his fingers under He Xi’s lower jaw, at this moment He Xi gave him the illusion of being beautiful and gentle, making his coveting heart begin to stir, “Shen Master predicted you have the power to curse, one day bringing disaster for the organization, even destroying the world. The organization gave you three or four chances to let you contribute this mysterious power but you refused to give in, humph humph, how would the organization allow you to live?” He Xi’s body was shaking, her whole body felt as if it was numb. Just because of a prophecy from God they wanted to kill her! And Leng Ye kept on saying that he loved her. How many times had she saved him in their missions? And this is his payback, cruelly sending her to her death. In this world sure enough besides oneself, one must not believe in anyone! He Xi suddenly pushed away Leng Ye and laughed crazily: “Because you all feared me destroying the organization and the world you want to kill me? In that case you all open your dogeyes wide to take a good look at what kind of disaster my death will bring about to the organization!” Her voice faded and He Xi suddenly pulled out the dagger in her abdomen, fiercely stabbing it into her heart. Leng Ye was shocked by her action but thinking that she was only committing suicide sighed: “Humph, He Xi you always were unable to differentiate good from bad, if you had obeyed me earlier...” Leng Ye’s words were not yet finished when suddenly an ear ringing sound burst forth followed by a violent explosion. Tightly grabbing hold of Leng Ye, He Xi felt a sharp pain as if her body was tearing apart. Her head and four limbs all split up in pieces till not even screams could come out, not ending until there was no life left in her. “Rumble—!!” The whole prison’s base loudly collapsed into dust due to the ear-splitting explosion sound. No one knew that within He Xi’s body there was a space. Her body was the carrier of this space and once He Xi died, the space exploded ten kilometers all around. At the same time, He Xi’s space stored her handmade poison “Allure”. So when the explosion occurred it quietly mingled in the air, spreading out into the world. The so-called “Allure”, just one drop can immediately destroy all living things, this is the real curse and destruction from the prophecy!

**Join Our Telegram Channel For More Updates**

**<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>**

## **Chapter 2**

The Good Quality Furnace Space tore, galaxies reversed. Here in Yan Jing City is the most famous and outstanding 'Gluttonous House'. All kinds of sensual pleasures were displayed vividly and thoroughly. In a golden cage there was a thin and weak trembling little girl. Frightened at the scene before her eyes, she was surrounded by men watching her. "I heard this is a good quality furnace, but the appearance is not too pleasant to the eyes." The little girl in the cage had pale skin, a thin figure and unexpressive gloomy eyes. She can be considered to be a very plain girl. One hand roughly extended into the cage, pulling the little girl's hair, forcing her to expose her face. The little girl uttered a pained scream, sucking the air between her teeth she wailed: "Who are you? Why have you imprisoned me in this cage?" The men heard what was said and burst into loud laughter: "Her voice is pleasant to hear, if she were shouting on a bed it could certainly melt the soul~." Among these people, a man with a scar on his face who looks ruthless and tyrannical suddenly bent down and pulled the little girl over. This man didn't have any tender feelings for the fairer sex and tore her clothes. His rough hands ruthlessly pinched her naked and exposed tender skin. "Tsk tsk, though a bit ugly this body actually had such soft skin and tender flesh. This father likes it!" Another person laughed: "Old Jiang, in your home you already have a lot of furnaces, don't rob us." "That's right! The initial price is one thousand yuan crystals, I would like to raise the bid one thousand five..." The little girl's eyes filled with fear. These men were looking at her as if they were appraising an item, their gazes and actions were full of \*\*\*\* and roughness. She screamed: "I am the Nalan Manor's Miss, not a slave, quickly let go of me!" The men on the scene became quiet at first, immediately after they burst into loud laughter. "This shameless slave actually dares to say she is the Nalan Manor's Miss. Every daughter from Nalan doctor is elegant and dignified, also they have awe-inspiring innate talent. Don't say that you, you lowly slave who has an ugly appearance, the waste with blocked meridians, actually dares to pretend to be the Nalan Manor's Miss. Don't make me laugh!" Someone pulled her hair to lift her up and laughed while tearing her clothes: "Let me examine her first for whether or not she is a jade annulus, then we can decide her price. She could be a broken-flower-withered-willow\*. We'll be spending big money to buy her anyway, isn't that a profit for Gluttonous House." \*broken flower, withered willow means fallen woman. Once again everyone laughed, no one questioned the mans actions. Gluttonous House auctioned everything that one could think of. However while there were premium products, they could actually end up being worthless rubbish. Those premium products naturally must be carefully looked after. As for the "rubbish" not being able to hold to the auction standards, if the guests find it interesting they can feel free to look at it, but if bumped into or broken they will have to compensate with money. "Don't touch me! Don't touch me! I really am the Nalan Manor's Miss!" The little girl's eyes filled with desperate tears, but no matter how much she struggled and yelled, these beasts were still going to tear her clothes and publicly

**Join Our Telegram Channel For More Updates**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

*Read full novel here [myfinder.live](https://myfinder.live)*

humiliate her. Her outer clothes were shredded and her skirt was pulled, revealing some of the little girl's pale skin. Her ears filled with the men's cruel and lust-filled demonic laughter that seemed like a beast's fierce fangs. The little girl's faith and self-respect were totally destroyed. The golden cage imprisoned her, giving her nowhere to escape to. Instead of being humiliated or sold as a slave, she would rather die! "Ah ah ah——!" Suddenly the little girl rammed her head into the iron lock of the cage. Blood splattered everywhere, the sound of the iron lock clanking echoed in the ensuing silence.

**Join Our Telegram Channel For More Updates**

**<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>**

### **Chapter 3**

Asura Stepped Out From Hell There's a split second of silence in the room, everyone was stunned by the immediate scene. "She...did she die?" Someone opened the cage and dragged her out to probe her breath. "Smelly girl, refusing our goodwill only to forfeit her life, it's really bad luck!" One of them ruthlessly kicked the little girl's body, unhappily spitting out a mouthful of saliva, "What a pity, there was only this furnace today, ruined I, your father's good mood!" Old Jiang squatted on the ground, touching the little girl's smooth skin to measure the softness, "Even though she can't match equally as a furnace like this, this body's soft skin peeled off to make a human skin drum would also be good...." His statement was not yet finished when Old Jiang's hand on the little girl's body suddenly froze. His pair of muddy eyes came into contact with a pair pitch black phoenix eyes. "She....she didn't die!" Someone exclaimed. The next moment everyone heard Old Jiang utter a miserable howl: "Ah Ah—!! My Hand! My hand—!!" It appeared that Old Jiang's hand that had originally been caressing the little girl's hand was now limp as below his elbow it was flexible as if it there weren't any bones. It was actually.....all the bones were actually crushed! Everyone stiffened in place for a moment, looking stunned at the partly clothed little girl as she slowly stood up. Obviously just a moment ago the weak and crying slave was shivering in the cage, but now she is like an Asura that had stepped out from hell. The blood on her forehead flowing down was similar to a red poppy in full bloom. Gloom cold energy filled the air, while a dense mist diffused inside the room, as if a Death God waved down a sickle, make people instinctually tremble in fear. "You....who are you?" The speaker barely finished when a cold blade suddenly flashed through the air. As soon as a 'ka la' sounded, there was a person's neck that had been cut, his eyes wide open, cutting off his breath. "Don't....don't you come—!" "Quick, call the Gluttonous House's guards!" The examination room of the auction products was in a great mess. People were running away frantically, forgetting that they themselves were first rank Qi Refiners of the martial artist. They had also forgotten the fact that a moment ago, that the slave who had timidly trembled inside the cage was their responsibility and that they had bullied and humiliated her. However, is there anyone who can escape from the Death God's sickle? No one! Everyone felt a burst of piercing cold wind sweep past them and with not enough time to react, suddenly there came an intense pain in their neck and in the blink of an eye they all lost consciousness. Ten breaths, merely just ten short breaths, and the room had noiselessly filled with dead people. The little girl's bare feet stepped amongst the dead bodies, with an icy expression and gloomy eyes she whispered: "You're all a thousand years too early to harm me as I, He Xi, live once more." \*\*\*\* Inside Gluttonous House of the Yan Jing City there was a weak and pitiful slave who had been bullied and humiliated until she died. When she once again opened her eyes she had already become the gold medal assassin of the 21st century – He Xi. The moment He Xi had crossed over she had gotten the former's memories. The former owner of this body was

**Join Our Telegram Channel For More Updates**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

*Read full novel here [myfinder.live](https://myfinder.live)*

called Nalan He Xi, coincidentally they had had the same name. However, the former's life was very different from He Xi. Nalan He Xi was born in the kingdom that respected martial force and cultivation base, the Jin Ling Kingdom. Her father is the world famous doctor, but she was the trash crippled without spiritual root[1]. Not mentioning cultivation techniques, she didn't even have any innate medical talent. Nalan He Xi's birth mother died after giving birth to her, and when she was a child her step mother assigned her to live in a separate shabby courtyard to perish on her own. The evil slaves in the separated courtyard saw that she had no authority or power, and that she was regarded as trash, thus they would endlessly bully her. They would deduct her food and clothes expenses for themselves, and often abuse her as if she were inferior to the slaves! But even after being treated like this, people in the Nalan Family still wouldn't let her off. [1] Spiritual Root (灵根 línggēn) – the root of life. Figuratively: the very foundation of one's body and soul. Cultivation usually requires some minimum level of innate talent, so someone with bad luck or a poor bodily constitution may find it impossible to even take the first step. In some novels, the quality of a person's Spiritual Root can be tested to determine if they have the talent needed to cultivate. Rare individuals may even have special Spiritual Roots which allow them to cultivate quickly or grant them other benefits.

**Join Our Telegram Channel For More Updates**

**<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>**

## **Chapter 4**

Auction Product Naturally Should Be Sold Off Nalan He Xi was repeatedly hit by someone until she passed out and was sold to Gluttonous House. Before losing consciousness, she vaguely heard a vicious voice: “Don’t blame me, if want to blame someone then just blame yourself for being trash. You even dared to block the Second Miss’s path.” Nalan He Xi’s appearance was quite ordinary and she was the good for nothing miss who can’t cultivate. She could only be bought by Gluttonous House to be sold as a low grade furnace. Before the auction she was humiliated by some vulgar and low rank martial artists, and in the end she was unable to endure it and killed herself in the cage. When her eyes next opened, the soul that occupied this weak body was no longer Nalan He Xi, rather it’s the assassin that has come back from hell – He Xi. He Xi looked at the corpses on the ground, her eyes didn’t reveal a trace of emotion. Any slags who dared to provoke her would be damned. She would not show any mercy. Suddenly she lifted up her head and gazed towards the back of the room. The corner of her mouth hooked into a cold smile. Immediately she turned around and walked towards the entrance door. However, after only taking two steps her expression suddenly changed, her beautiful phoenix eyes burst forth with a cold and blade-like aura. Damn it—! I’ve been tricked by someone—!! He Xi’s mind was just flashing this thought, when a ‘tumph’ sound could be heard, and she fainted to the ground. \*\*\*\* Dim light shined onto the examination room gate. Two tall figures slowly walked towards the unconscious He Xi. One of them looked at the room that was filled with corpses and couldn’t help but be speechless: “Who could have thought that such an unremarkable little girl could unexpectedly be so ruthless, not even one person was spared.” The other persons face was hidden in the shadows, making it impossible to clearly define the appearance. The whole body emitted an imposing aura warning people to be terrified. He looked down, seemingly as if engrossed with watching the unconscious little girl on the ground. His eyes showed interest and a ruthlessness while looking at her as if she were a rare prey. “But when this girl was killing people I didn’t feel any spiritual fluctuation. I don’t know what kind of secret method she used. Master, what should we do with her?” The man’s head slowly lifted as he raised his eyes to look at the other person, indifferently he replied: “Wu Yu, she is Gluttonous House’s auction product. Since she is an auction product, naturally she should be sold off. You still require me to teach you this point?” Wu Yu’s heart trembled in fear, quickly bowing he said: “Wu Yu understands. I will give her a strengthened slavery control and put the mysterious iron lock directly around her body, so she has no way to escape. I believe that such an exceptionally good quality furnace will certainly be able to fetch a good price.” The man who was being called ‘Master’ slightly hooked up the corner of his mouth, his eyes were filled with an overflowing interest: “I’m looking forward to it.” Finished speaking, he faintly swept a glance towards the little girl on the ground, then rapidly disappeared from that place. \*\*\*\* At this moment it’s already midnight, the city gate has been closed, not a sound could be

**Join Our Telegram Channel For More Updates**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

*Read full novel here [myfinder.live](https://myfinder.live)*

heard, only Gluttonous House was still lit up brightly. “The next item is the finale for this auction.” The host who was wearing magnificent gold coloured clothes clapped his hands. Soon, a huge golden cage dropped down from the sky, at the same time a brilliant golden light pointed towards the middle of the stage. Suddenly everyone at the auction caused an uproar. As it turns out what was placed in the cage was not a goods, rather it’s a living person. It could be seen that the person was a little girl no more than seventeen years old. Pale skin, thin figure and completely lacking in attractiveness. At this time her eyes were tightly closed, her thin hands and feet were bound together with a cold iron chain with a heavy silver lock, while she lay motionless in the middle of the cage. After the little girl in the cage was clearly seen, everyone present suddenly sounded a hissing noise. “We are participating in the auction for the premium product. Gluttonous House has received one thousand yuan for one ticket from us, how could you use such inferior goods to flatter us?”

**Join Our Telegram Channel For More Updates**

**<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>**



## **Chapter 5**

I will let you become my ninth concubine Resentful sounds could be heard coming from the audience, however on stage the host acted as if he couldn't hear anything. With a professional smile fixed in place he used his deep and low voice to slowly say: "Item number sixteen, born as a slave in the year of the snake, in the 54th year, in the 10th month during Wei[1], sixteen years old. After testing has been found to have no Cultivation Base[2] as the spiritual root was crippled, a body with a pure Yin constitution. The reserve price is set at ten thousand yuan crystals." The host's statement made everyone that was originally noisy suddenly become quiet, immediately after a more heated discussion broke out. "Heavens, so it turns out that she's of a pure Yin constitution. How could you say that it's not an exceptionally good furnace?" "Gluttonous House absolutely wouldn't cheat us, it's no wonder that she's become tonight's finale product!" "As long as I were to have her, my long delay with being stuck in a bottleneck will definitely be able to have a breakthrough! I put down an offer of one hundred thousand yuan crystals...." "Two hundred thousand yuan crystals!" "Five hundred thousand...." Spectators were shocked at the scene of the martial artists bidding on the pure Yin furnace like mad devils all after a rare treasure. No one noticed that the little girl in the golden cage had started to frown from pain as she slowly opened her eyes. That pair of unremarkable phoenix eyes had suddenly become dazzling like pearls, bright with intelligence as they coldly swept over the noisy crowd. At this time, someone amongst the crowd shouted: "Ten million yuan crystals, tonight this woman will become mine, this young master's!" Hearing this statement, the guests suddenly became quiet. From the audience seating a fat man could be seen to slowly stand up, his smug face smiled proudly while walking towards the golden cage. The dazzling light that had been shining on the stage suddenly shot towards his body. The man was at most six feet tall with tiny eyes that almost couldn't be seen on his fierce-looking face. His belly protruded out further than an aunties' chest, and when he walked his fat body could be seen to jiggle and shake, making people feel disgusted when they saw this. But who would dare laugh at him? After he made that bid no one even thought to compete with him. The man's name was Zhu Zhong Ba. He was the eldest son of the richest man in all of Jin Ling, Zhu Yi Qun. In this Jin Ling Kingdom that respected martial force, merchant families were always being looked down upon by people, but the Zhu family was different. To advance a rank a martial artist's cultivation was inevitably linked to yuan crystals, and so the Zhu family had focused on collecting yuan crystals to build up their career. Under their hands they controlled several mines, they also had connections with the Royal Family. There were plenty of people who wanted to covet the wealth of the Zhu family but they didn't dare to. Zhu Zhong Ba is known as a famous idiot in Yan Jing City, but he's also known as the local tyrant. After all even if the Zhu Family lacked something the one thing they never lacked were yuan crystals! "Young Master Zhu, congratulations on winning this pure Yin constitution furnace, your advanced rank is just

**Join Our Telegram Channel For More Updates**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

around the corner!” “Young Master Zhu’s cultivation will soon have a breakthrough. Make sure to remember to invite us out for a drink to celebrate!” ..... Everyone’s compliments with envious tones made Zhu Zhong Ba become more smug and conceited, his watermelon-like belly swaying with pride. Not waiting until the auction finished, he strutted to the stage to stand in front of the host. “Wu Yu, quickly hand the slave’s ownership card to this young master, I want to bring her home first, I will send over the yuan crystals later!” Normally the rules of the auction were that you would pay for the product first, before you could take it home. But this host called Wu Yu didn’t seem like he minded, straightforwardly handing over the slave ownership card into Zhu Zhong Ba’s hand. No one could see his eyes flash as he let a trace of a meaningful smile show, “Young Master Zhu, the slave’s ownership card has now been handed over to you, the auction product officially belongs to you. Once a product is sold, from now on till later Gluttonous House will have no relationship with that product!” However Zhu Zhong Ba didn’t care what he said. He took the slave ownership card and rushed towards He Xi in the cage: “Little Lady, I’m coming.....as long as you let me advance to the Foundation Establishment stage I’m willing to let you become my ninth concubine!” [1] Between the hours of 13:00-15:00 [2] Cultivation Base – the amount and capacity of refined Qi possessed by a cultivator.

**Join Our Telegram Channel For More Updates**

**<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>**