

## Physicist 111

### Chapter 111: Chaos in the Imperial City (1)

Ye Jiushang brought Xue Fanxin back to the place where the crystal coffin was placed and returned the way they had come. In the cave, he opened the coffin lid from inside and let her leave first.

Xue Fanxin got out of the crystal coffin. Seeing that Ye Jiushang was still lying inside and looked weak, she thought that he would not be able to climb out. Hence, she reached out to him and said solemnly, "I'll pull you out."

Ye Jiushang used his last bit of strength to forcefully support himself. Revealing a gentle smile to Xue Fanxin, he said softly, "I want to sleep in the crystal coffin. After at most a month, I will wake up."

"Are you going to sleep in the coffin again?"

She did not forget that when they first met, this guy had jumped out of the coffin and frightened her half to death. He had now returned to sleep in the coffin; he was really a strange guy.

However, this crystal coffin was different from ordinary coffins. There should be a secret to it.

"I know you have a lot of doubts now. I'll explain them to you when I wake up." Ye Jiushang could no longer hold on. He closed his eyes and fell asleep.

At the same time, the lid of the crystal coffin flew up and closed by itself. Following that, a mysterious purple light emerged from the crystal coffin and circled its corners as if it was sealing the crystal coffin. After finishing, it disappeared.

Then, the crystal coffin started to turn into stone. In a moment, the crystal coffin that was originally transparent turned into a seemingly ordinary large rock.

Xue Fanxin looked at the changes in front of her. From the automatically closing of the crystal coffin, to the appearance of the purple light, to the petrification of the crystal coffin, all of these wonders shocked her. She was filled with curiosity about this world.

This was such a colorful world, mysterious and profound. If one wanted to live here, though, they had to have strength first.

Only by being strong enough could one fulfill their dream.

"Ah Jiu, sleep here for a month. We'll meet again after you wake up." Xue Fanxin placed her hand on the crystal coffin that had already turned to stone and bade farewell to the person lying inside. She did not feel too much sorrow because she knew that they would meet again soon.

However, at the thought of not being able to see the person who would often suddenly appear by her side, tease her from time to time and help her, she really missed him a little!

"Awroo..." The little white tiger noticed Xue Fanxin staring blankly at a large rock without moving. Hence, it used its small claws to tug at her clothes and let out a soft, cute cry.

Xue Fanxin finally remembered that there was still this little thing. She bent down and picked it up, placing it in her arms and stroking its fur. "Little Tiger, are you sure you want to follow me?"

When Ye Jiushang had brought her to the crystal coffin just now, the little white tiger jumped in too. It tagged along wherever she went. It seemed like it wanted to follow her forever.

"Awroo..." The little white tiger nodded in response and rubbed its head against Xue Fanxin's palm, acting cute.

"Alright, you can follow me from now on. I'll take you to eat delicious food and live a good life."

"Awroo..." Master, what is delicious food? Can it be eaten?

How could Xue Fanxin understand what the little white tiger was talking about? She carried it and walked out of the cave. When she reached the entrance, she turned back and took a few more looks before leaving reluctantly.

She could not wait in the cave for a month. Anyway, this place was not far from the Imperial City of the Nanling Empire. At most, she would come back every few days to take a look. She had to return to the Duke's Estate to see how her grandfather was doing.. She had to see if the Nanling Emperor had taken the opportunity to cause trouble for her grandfather.

Chapter 112: Chaos in the Imperial City (2)

After leaving the cave, Xue Fanxin returned to the Imperial City. Once she stepped foot inside, she was frightened by the bloody, cruel, and terrifying scene.

"What... what's going on?"

Beside the city gate of the Imperial City were more than ten people hanging. They were not only covered in injuries, but their wrists were also dripping with blood. However, the bleeding was very slow, flowing drop by drop. There was a bucket placed under each person to collect the dripping blood. The buckets were already half full, making it terrifying to look at.

The dozen or so people were almost all on their last breaths. Some of them were even dead, and those who were not were going to die soon.

Xue Fanxin saw a familiar person among them, leaving her shocked. This person was none other than the Third Young Master of the Imperial Preceptor's Estate, Yan Jinlu, the person who had wanted to rob her back then.

What had happened in the Nanling Empire's Imperial City behind her?

If even Yan Jinlu from the Imperial Preceptor's Estate was in such a bad state, could something have happened to her grandfather?

"Grandpa..." Xue Fanxin was worried for Xue Batian. Before she could find someone to ask what had happened, she ran towards the Duke's Estate in a hurry.

Unexpectedly, she was blocked midway.

“Who are you? How dare you run around on the streets?”

“Who cares who she is? The Young Master said that we have to capture anyone suspicious.”

“You’re right. This girl is very suspicious at a glance. She’s carrying a skinny cat and running around in a panic on the streets. There must be something wrong. Bring her back for Young Master to interrogate. If she really offended Young Master, she will die without a burial place.”

Xue Fanxin looked at the people blocking her path. Her entire person was tense, and her vigilance was high. This was because these people’s cultivation levels were too high. The weakest among them was in the Spirit Transformation realm.

The Old Ancestor of the Nanling Empire was only in the Spirit Refining realm and had not reached the Spirit Transformation realm at all. From this, it could be seen that these people were not from the Nanling Empire but experts from outside.

With her current cultivation level, she would suffer a huge loss if she faced so many people in the Spirit Transformation Realm. But she was anxious to go back and see her grandfather. She could not be taken away by these people. Who knew when she would return?

After thinking about it repeatedly, Xue Fanxin decided to be polite first before resorting to force. “Big brothers, I am the Young Miss of the Duke’s Estate, Xue Fanxin. I just returned from outside and don’t know what has happened in the Imperial City. I’m just too worried about Grandpa, so I wanted to rush back to take a look. I hope you can make things easy for me, big brothers. I can’t thank you enough.”

“The heiress of the Duke’s Estate? Do you know her?”

“Why would I know a small fry from the Nanling Empire? Furthermore, this girl has sores all over her face. Just looking at her makes me feel disgusted. Who would want to know such a person?”

“I did hear something about the Young Miss of the Duke’s Estate yesterday. I heard that she is a stupid and useless person. However, such a useless person has actually been chosen by the Ninth Imperial Uncle of the Nanling Empire. She is now the Ninth Imperial Uncle’s fiancée!”

“What kind of taste does that Ninth Imperial Uncle have? He actually wants such an ugly woman to be his fiancée. He must be blind.”

Xue Fanxin had quite a few pimples on her face. Furthermore, those pimples were large and red, no different from boils. They severely affected her looks, so to outsiders, she was extremely ugly.

It was not that Xue Fanxin did not notice the acne on her face, but she did not care.

Wasn’t it normal to have some pimples during puberty?

Chapter 113: Chaos in the Imperial City (3)

Xue Fanxin endured the disrespect and ridicule in their words and continued to speak to them kindly, “Brothers, can I go home now?”

“Home? You still want to go home? Don’t you know what’s going on?”

“She’s stupid and useless. How can she know what’s going on? Let’s not waste our breath on her. Just take her and escort her back to the Young Master for punishment.”

Xue Fanxin was depressed and angry. No matter what, these people were unwilling to let her off. It seemed like they could fight it out.

But if they really started fighting, she could not win at all!

What should she do?

Just as Xue Fanxin was feeling helpless, the little white tiger in her arms jumped onto one of the people blocking the way, biting his arm ruthlessly.

“Ah...” The person let out a scream. Before he could react, the little white tiger had already jumped away. It turned to another person blocking the way and bit him on the leg.

In a few breaths, it had bitten two people—two experts in the Spirit Transformation realm. The little white tiger’s achievements were already very impressive. Just as it wanted to bite its third prey, the other party was already prepared. Its attack failed, and it was sent flying.

“Awroo...” The little white tiger fell onto the ground, crying out in pain.

That person was still not satisfied as a ball of spirit energy condensed in his palm into a blade. He wanted to kill the little white tiger.

When Xue Fanxin saw this, with a thought, a blue light flashed in her right palm. She charged forward with Xue You Flute in hand and attacked the person who wanted to kill the little white tiger.

The Xue You Flute was not only a musical instrument but also an artifact and a weapon. While attacking the enemy, it would release special spirit energy according to the owner’s strength and cause some harm to the enemy.

The person who wanted to kill the little white tiger was attacked by Xue You Flute and was forced back a few steps, almost losing his balance. After stabilizing himself, he raised his head and looked at Xue Fanxin in shock. He said in disbelief, “How is this possible?”

He had actually been beaten back by a little girl at the Spirit Awakening Realm. Even he did not believe this, let alone others.

But the truth was in front of him; he had to believe it.

After Xue Fanxin revealed such a shocking power, the people blocking the path did not dare to lower their guard. The two who had been bitten by the little white tiger earlier had also recovered. They all went forward and surrounded Xue Fanxin.

“There’s something wrong with this girl. She’s definitely not that stupid and useless idiot from the Duke’s Estate. Perhaps she is Yan Jinfeng who escaped from the Imperial Preceptor’s Estate. Everyone, attack together and capture her.”

“Do it.”

Xue Fanxin knew that it was impossible for her to deal with the combined forces of the trio. She did not even have the chance to play the Soul Seizing Art, so she could only fight them head-on. She engaged the trio alone. After a few punches to the stomach, she fell to the ground and could not stand up due to pain.

The punch from a Spirit Transformation expert really hurt!

When the little white tiger saw Xue Fanxin's condition, it got furious. It stood up forcefully and roared at the person who had injured her.

"Roar..."

Although the roar was a little immature, it was accompanied by the dignity of the king of beasts.

However, the little white tiger was still young and too weak. Even though its roar was majestic, its power was not great and did not have much influence on people with stronger cultivation levels.

"A reckless cat. Courting death."

"Take it down, cat or human."

"Do it."

The three of them attacked together. This time, they were more ferocious than last time. Not only did they want to deal with Xue Fanxin, but they also wanted to finish off the little white tiger.. Hence, they attacked very fiercely, not planning to give the other party a chance to live.

#### **Chapter 114: Time Stop**

Xue Fanxin saw the three of them attacking aggressively and the little white tiger blocking in front of her, using its small body to protect her. Even though it knew that it was no match for them, it did not retreat and would rather die for its master.

She was so touched that she almost burst into tears. The little white tiger's status in her heart had risen exponentially. In a critical moment, she could not be bothered by all that. She pounced on it and protected it in her arms.

However, she was also put in danger. The attacks of the few people were about to land on her. If she were to really be hit, she would lose half her life even if she did not die.

Even when danger approached and she knew that she might die, Xue Fanxin had no intention of giving up on the little white tiger. She protected it tightly, mentally prepared to be beaten.

However, after waiting for a long time, the expected fatal attacks did not land. The surroundings were very quiet, and there was no noise at all. It was as if time had stopped.

In fact, time had really stopped.

Xue Fanxin did not know why time had stopped. She just grabbed the opportunity and took out her silver needles. She then used the Yin Needle technique in the Yin Yang Nine Needles Art to cripple the three of them.

Actually, she wanted to kill all these people, but she was afraid that she lacked the ability. Hence, she made a prompt decision to only cripple them.

Fortunately, she did not take the risk to kill them. Otherwise, she would be the one in trouble.

The time stop could not last for long. In just five breaths, while Xue Fanxin was crippling the third person, the time stop disappeared. The third person regained his freedom, but with half of his body crippled, he still fell to the ground screaming in pain.

“Ah...”

The other two people were also lying on the ground like mud. They looked at the little girl in front of them in extreme horror, their hearts filled with regret.

They actually knew that this little girl was not Yan Jinfeng. They were just playing with her to relieve their boredom. Even if they killed her, it meant nothing. Who knew that she was actually a hidden expert?

When the time stop effect disappeared, Xue Fanxin felt very tired. The spirit energy in her body was almost exhausted. After crippling the three of them, she immediately picked up the little white tiger and flew away. She planned to return to the Duke's Estate to take a look at the situation. As for other matters, they could be discussed in the future.

She had to escape before she fell. Otherwise, she would be in trouble. She knew very well what the result of overconsumption of spiritual energy was.

The three people who had been crippled by Xue Fanxin were lying on the ground, waiting for their companions to save them. They hated her to the core and swore to themselves that they would tear this girl apart.

“Xue Fanxin from the Duke’s Estate, just you wait. I’ll definitely hack you into pieces.”

After the crippling of the trio, the originally chaotic royal capital had become even more disorderly. The people did not dare to go out, while countless shops of all sizes closed their doors. Even the beggars on the streets hid themselves. Only some people who had no choice but to go out to earn a living or had special status dared to walk around outside.

Before long, the companions of the trio came and saved them. Everyone knew that it was the Duke’s turn to be unlucky.

However, was that really the case?

### **Chapter 115: Meeting Bai Han Again (1)**

Xue Fanxin used all her strength and hurriedly ran back to the Duke’s Estate. When she saw that there was nothing wrong with the door, she finally heaved a sigh of relief and quickly entered.

“Grandpa, Grandpa...”

When Xue Batian heard his precious granddaughter’s cry, he initially thought that he was hearing things. Later, he realized that it was real and ran out to take a look.

“Little Xin’er, why are you back? Didn’t you say that you were going out with Ye Jiushang for a month?”

“Grandpa, are you okay? The capital is in chaos. The people from the Imperial Preceptor’s Estate have all been hung at the city gates. I was worried that something had happened to you. Are you okay?” Even when Xue Fanxin saw Xue Batian appear before her unscathed, she still had to ask. She did not care about her own health at all. From her actions, it was easy to see that Xue Batian was extremely important to her, as important as her own life.

Xue Batian could sense his granddaughter's care and concern for him. He was so touched that he almost cried. "Little Xin'er, don't be anxious. Grandpa is fine. That punk from the Bai family is here to seek revenge from Imperial Preceptor and the Nanling Emperor. It has nothing to do with me, so I'm fine."

Only after confirming that her grandfather was okay did Xue Fanxin feel relieved. Her tensed nerves relaxed, and she suddenly felt tired. She sat on the ground weakly and started panting. She was worn out.

"Little Xin'er, what's wrong?"

"Grandpa, I'm fine. I'm just too tired. I'll be fine after some rest."

Before Xue Fanxin could gasp for air, the butler hurriedly ran over and reported, "Master, Master, bad news, bad news! A group of people has stormed into the residence."

Just as the butler finished speaking, a few cries of pain sounded from ahead. Following that, two guards were thrown in, who fell in front of Xue Fanxin. Furthermore, the two of them were heavily injured and were hanging on their last breaths. After struggling on the ground, Xiao Xu lost his life.

Xue Fanxin watched helplessly as two living people died in front of her. These two had once helped her, but they were corpses now. How could she not be angry?

Although she had transmigrated, she was the real Xue Fanxin. All her relatives here were her family. Seeing them die in front of her, she was naturally sad.

Just as Xue Fanxin was filled with anger, violent fighting sounds came from ahead again, with arrogant shouts accompanying them.

"Who's Xue Fanxin? Come out and die immediately."

There were five to six experts with high cultivation levels who had barged into the residence and started a killing spree. They slaughtered their way in, their attacks so ruthless that they did not even let off ordinary servants. They reaped the life of anyone they saw and only stopped when they reached Xue Fanxin.

"You're the little girl who crippled my three brothers?"

"Brother Sen, it must be her. She's ugly and has sores all over her face. I can recognize her at a glance."

"She's just a lowly girl who doesn't know the immensity of the world. Why are you wasting your breath on her? Just cripple her and take her back for our brothers to vent their anger on her."

The group of experts wanted to harm Xue Fanxin. Xue Batian stepped forward and said sternly, "I don't care what your Bai family wants in the Nanling Empire, but if you want to touch my people, you'll have to consider if you have the ability to do so."

Xue Fanxin was still confused. Although she had crippled three people, she did not know their backgrounds. However, judging from her grandfather's reaction, he seemed to know a thing or two.

"Grandpa, what's going on?"

## **Chapter 116: Meeting Bai Han Again (2)**



It turned out that the Imperial Preceptor, Yan Song, had conspired with the Nanling Emperor to privately imprison a person from a large family and take his blood to refine medicine. Later on, that person fled and returned a few days ago with his men to take revenge. They turned the Imperial Palace and the Imperial Preceptor's Estate upside down. Anyone related to the Imperial Family and the Imperial Preceptor's Estate was suffering their wrath.

"Grandpa, is the person you're talking about called Bai Han?" Xue Fanxin had not forgotten that she had accidentally saved a certain guy when she went to the Hundred Herbs Hall to steal medicine.

If it was really him, that would make things interesting.

"Little Xin'er, how did you know that his name is Bai Han?" Xue Batian asked in surprise. He never thought that his granddaughter would know the name of the man from the Bai family. This was not a simple matter.

"If it's really that rascal Bai Han, I'll definitely beat him up until he cries for his parents."

When the infiltrators heard Xue Fanxin, they were so angry that they started scolding her, "Little slut, how dare you scold Young Master! It looks like you're tired of living."

"That little slut not only crippled our brothers, but she also insulted Young Master. Let's just cripple her."

"Why are you guys talking so much? We're still waiting to deal with this little slut!"

One of the men was much angrier than the others, so much so that his eyes were blazing. He wished he could skin Xue Fanxin alive.

How could he not hate her? His only younger brother had been crippled by this girl.

In his hatred, he had killed everyone when he barged into the Duke's Estate. He had also taken the life of Xiao Xu just now. Seeing Xue Fanxin, he couldn't wait to kill her. "Little slut, I'll cripple you. Prepare to die."

"I think you should go back and ask your master for instructions. If that punk Bai Han is really so ungrateful, then I can only blame my bad luck." Xue Fanxin casually threw out a threat when the other party was about to attack.

However, these words did not seem to have much effect, making everyone laugh.

"Brother Sen, is there something wrong with this little girl's head?"

"I heard that there's something wrong with the granddaughter from the Duke's Estate. She is a stupid, foolish, and useless person. Seeing her today, it's indeed true."

"Haha..."

“How could a stupid waste know that your master is called Bai Han?” Xue Fanxin ignored the mocking and retorted coldly. Just one sentence stunned everyone.

That was right! If she was a stupid and useless idiot, how could she know the Young Master’s name?

At this moment, the person called Brother Sen’s mind turned slightly. He sneered and said, “Hmph, maybe you’re in cahoots with the people from the Imperial Preceptor’s Estate, that’s why you know Young Master’s name. Anyone who is with the Imperial Preceptor’s Estate must die.”

“Do you think Yan Song would collude with an idiot?” Xue Fanxin’s casual words rendered the man called Brother Sen speechless.

From the conversation between Xue Fanxin and Xue Batian, one could tell that before this, Xue Fanxin did not know what had happened in the Imperial City, yet she could guess the Young Master’s name... This matter was a little strange.

Xue Fanxin put away her casual attitude and said domineeringly, “Call Bai Han to see me.”

“Someone of low status like you is not qualified to see Young Master. Die.” Brother Sen’s killing intent towards Xue Fanxin was intense. He only wanted to take revenge for his younger brother. In his fit of rage, he threw Xue Fanxin’s words to the back of his mind and directly attacked her.

“I’m going to take your life.”

Xue Fanxin thought that using Bai Han’s name to scare these people would settle the matters. Who knew that it would be useless? She was too tired to resist and her grandfather had lost his cultivation. The situation was urgent!

Just as Xue Fanxin was feeling anxious and Xue Batian was prepared to protect her with his life, an ice arrow flew over and pierced Brother Sen’s arm.

“Ah...”

### **Chapter 117: Meeting Bai Han Again (3)**

Brother Sen’s arm was struck by the powerful ice arrow. Not only did it pierce through his arm, but it also blew him away, making him slam onto the ground. This fall was not light. Several of his bones were broken, and he spat out a few mouthfuls of blood. He was only half alive.

The sudden change shocked everyone. Even Xue Fanxin, who was sitting on the ground weakly, was stunned and looked puzzled.

But soon, everyone knew the truth.

A handsome man in fluttering white clothes, untainted by even a speck of dust, descended from the sky with a cold aura. He landed in front of Xue Fanxin and sized her up carefully. His gaze was a little complicated and strange. However, as time passed, the stiff expression on his face became much more amiable. With difficulty, he revealed a little smile and said coldly, “It’s you.”

Although the person who had saved him that day was wearing a night suit and a black cloth, he could recognize her aura and scent. Especially her large, watery eyes, they were very different from the rest, making it difficult to forget after seeing them once.

The girl in front of him with a face full of 'sores' was the benefactor who had helped him escape from the sea of misery that day.

He had fantasized countless times about her appearance. She was from a small family, beautiful, gentle, refined, and eccentric. However, after seeing her today, he seemed to be a little... disappointed.

Why was she like this? She was really... ugly!

When Xue Fanxin saw Bai Han, after her initial shock, she gave him a good scolding. "Bai Han, do you want to be ungrateful? I was kind enough to save your life, but your subordinates wanted to harm me and even killed so many people in my residence. Had I known saving you would result in this, I wouldn't have done it."

"I'm sorry, this is a misunderstanding." Bai Han put away the strange disappointment in his heart and regained his cold expression as he apologized to Xue Fanxin.

"You want to brush it over with a misunderstanding? So many people have died in my residence. You should at least give an explanation, right?"

"Then are you satisfied with this explanation?" Bai Han gently raised his hand and killed the group of people who had intruded into the Duke's Estate and started a massacre on the spot. This was the explanation he gave Xue Fanxin: A life for a life.

Bai Han's decisiveness in killing made Xue Fanxin's blood run cold. Although she still felt pity for the innocent people who had died, the murderers were now dead. What else could she do?

"Hmph, I still regret saving you back then." Xue Fanxin was almost done resting. She stood up with difficulty and glared at Bai Han.

Xue Batian had just returned to his senses. There was too much information in his head that he could not digest. Seeing how rude Xue Fanxin was to Bai Han, he was afraid that she would cause trouble for herself. He quickly pulled her back. "Little Xin'er, don't talk nonsense."

"Grandpa..."

"Shut up. Leave the rest to me."

"Oh."

Xue Batian used his status as an elder to force Xue Fanxin to be obedient and quiet. Then, he spoke to Bai Han himself. He acted a little humbly as if he was afraid of the person in front of him. "Young Master Bai, our Little Xin'er is insensible. I hope you won't take offense."

"You are... Xue Liantian?" Bai Han looked at Xue Batian deeply and guessed at his identity.

Hearing the words 'Xue Liantian,' Xue Batian's expression became extraordinarily ugly, telling everyone that he was indeed Xue Liantian.

Xue Fanxin did not know why Bai Han had said that her grandfather was called Xue Liantian, but when she saw his ugly expression and his heavy aura as if he was very uncomfortable, she flew into a rage.

“Bai Han, if you dare to touch Grandpa, I won’t let you off even as a ghost.”

### **Chapter 118: Someone from the Xue family (1)**

When Bai Han saw that Xue Fanxin had such a huge reaction and was even hostile to him, he did not want to get into a fight with his savior, so he quickly spoke up.

“You don’t have to be so nervous. I don’t have any ill will. I’m just a little shocked. I didn’t expect a prodigy of the Xue family to actually appear in such a small place. Since you saved my life, I owe you a favor. You can call on this favor now or in the future. No matter what you want, as long as it’s within my ability, I’ll definitely satisfy you.”

From his tone, it seemed like he didn’t like owing others. Once repaid, he would have nothing to do with his savior.

Xue Fanxin had lived two lives, so how could she not understand the meaning in Bai Han’s words? She did not want to be too involved with him anymore, so she made a casual request, “I want the Jade Skin Spirit Flower.”

When Bai Han heard Xue Fanxin’s request, he didn’t even think about it. He took out a Jade Skin Spirit Flower from somewhere and threw it to Xue Fanxin without hesitation. “This is what you want.”

“You really have it?” She had only made a casual request without giving it much thought, not expecting Bai Han to take it out. Who knew...

This guy really did have it. She had searched for it everywhere but to no avail. Initially, she wanted to ask Gu Jinyuan to help her search for it after a while, but unexpectedly, it was already in her hands.

“I’ve fulfilled your request. From now on, we don’t owe each other anything,” Bai Han reminded her suspiciously. Clearly, he really wanted to draw the line with Xue Fanxin as soon as possible.

Although Xue Fanxin was his savior, she reminded him of a shameful past, so it was best to end it as soon as possible.

Bai Han did not know that the decision he had made today would make him regret it so much in the future that his intestines would turn green.

Seeing his impatient appearance, she did not want to deal with him anymore. She replied readily, “Alright, I’ll count it as you returning this favor. From now on, we don’t owe each other anything. You can leave.”

“I hope you’ll keep your word,” Bai Han said and turned to leave.

The last sentence he left behind before leaving was to remind Xue Fanxin that they no longer owed each other and that she should not ask him to do anything anymore out of gratitude.

Xue Fanxin looked at Bai Han's departing figure and tutted coldly, not caring at all. She looked at the Jade Skin Spirit Flower in her hand and got excited.

With the Jade Skin Spirit Flower, she could help her grandfather repair his meridians and dantian.

Xue Batian did not know what the Jade Skin Spirit Flower was for. Only after Bai Han left did he heave a sigh of relief. "Little Xin'er, how did you meet this kid from the Bai family?"

"Grandpa, are you talking about Bai Han? He was imprisoned in the Hundred Herbs Hall by Yan Song and was accidentally saved by me." Xue Fanxin briefly told him about her encounter with Bai Han. Of course, she also informed him that she had stolen the medicines. The only thing she hid was the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel. As for why she could easily do it, she shamelessly used Ye Jiushang as a shield.

Xue Batian did not overthink it. After all, the Ninth Imperial Uncle was too mysterious, and stealing spirit herbs was not difficult for him.

"Fortunately, nothing major happened today, except for the regretful deaths of the guards. Butler, bury them properly and give their families more compensation." Xue Batian looked at the two dead guards on the ground and was extremely sad. However, people could not be revived from the dead, so he could only grieve.

"Yes, I'll do it now." The butler was given quite a scare just now, barely recovering with Xue Batian's call. He was about to leave when a few figures suddenly descended from the sky, startling him again.

#### **Chapter 119: Someone from the Xue family (2)**

Xue Batian noticed the figures descending from the sky. Upon seeing their faces, his expression became uglier. There was deep hatred hidden in his eyes, but he endured it and did not erupt.

Xue Fanxin noticed his abnormality and could guess that those people had a deep grudge against her grandfather. Although she really wanted to inquire about it, she felt that it was not the right time. She would wait and see.

The person who had descended from the sky was a middle-aged man. He had two followers. As soon as he appeared, he looked at Xue Batian in a strange manner. He seemed to be looking down on him and mocking him. However, no matter what, they all hid it and tried their best to talk to him amiably.

"Second Master, you're really hard to find!"

"Xue Yuan, why have you come here instead of being a dog by Xue Lianfeng's side?" Xue Batian said angrily. His words were filled with disgust and displeasure.

The middle-aged man called Xue Yuan did not retort and directly stated his purpose for coming. "Old Master is critically ill. Before he dies, he wants to see you. Master is loyal and filial. Even if you had hurt him back then, he is willing to let you return to the family and see Old Master for the last time."

Xue Batian was already burning with anxiety when he heard the first half of Xue Yuan's words, not listening to the second half at all. "My father is ill? How is that possible? What's going on? With his cultivation, living to two hundred years is not a problem. He's not even hundred yet. How can he be ill?"

"Ever since Second Master left the family, Old Master has been in depression. This illness could be said to have been caused by himself. Old Master's illness is really serious. Even the best imperial physicians in the Heavenly Saints Empire are unable to salvage the situation. Hence, Master agreed to Old Master's request and let you return to the family to see him for the last time. Second Master, when I came, Old Master was barely hanging on. I don't know if he has already returned to heaven, so we have to set off quickly unless you don't want to see Old Master."

Xue Batian made his decision without another word. "Alright, I'll go back with you, but I need to take someone with me."

"Sure. I'll give you an hour to settle things here. We'll leave in an hour." Xue Yuan flew away with his entourage and disappeared.

It had only been fifteen minutes since Xue Yuan had appeared and left. The time was short. Apart from Xue Batian, everyone else was still confused, having no idea what was going on.

Xue Fanxin asked in confusion, "Grandpa, what's going on?"

Xue Batian did not answer for the time being. Instead, he gave various orders to the butler beside him. "Butler, Little Xin'er and I are leaving for a while. During this time, you will take charge of everything in the estate."

The butler seemed to know something and did not ask further. He accepted the task Xue Batian gave him. "Yes, sir."

"Alright, go do your thing. Everything should be normal in the residence."

"Yes."

After settling everything, Xue Batian looked at Xue Fanxin. His heart was rather heavy as he asked worriedly, "Little Xin'er, I want to take you back to the clan. Are you afraid?"

"No," Xue Fanxin said fearlessly.

Although she did not know what was going on, she was not afraid no matter what the situation would be. If she really encountered a problem that she could not resolve, she would drag it out until the Ninth Imperial Uncle came out of the coffin...

## **Chapter 120: World Gate**

Xue Batian looked at his precious granddaughter and smiled in relief. Reaching out to stroke her head, he said kindly with a faint sense of sorrow, "Little Xin'er, you've grown up. There are some things that you can learn about now."

“The Xue family is one of the top families in the Tongxuan Continent. It has been rooted in Heavenly Saints City of the Heavenly Saints Empire for thousands of years.”

It turned out that Xue Batian had caused a ruckus at his elder brother’s wedding forty years ago and had even wanted to snatch the bride. In the end, the bride was unwilling to leave with him, so he failed. As a result, he was expelled from the Xue family and had never set foot in it again.

Forty years later, because the former patriarch, Xue Batian’s biological father, was on his deathbed, the current patriarch of the Xue family, who was also Xue Batian’s elder brother, was willing to let him return to the clan.

Xue Batian temporarily put aside all his hatred and returned to see his father for the last time.

Hence, after an hour, Xue Batian and Xue Fanxin packed up a little and left with the Xue Yuan.

While Xue Batian’s mood was gloomy, Xue Fanxin was excited. She was filled with curiosity about what she would see and encounter.

“Grandpa, what is that badge for?”

“That’s the World Gate Badge.”

“What’s a World Gate Badge?”

“It’s the pass to the Tongxuan World. Little Xin’er, it’s different from the outside world, so you have to be careful about everything, especially with our low cultivation.” Although Xue Batian really wanted to go back and see his father one last time, he was also worried.

The Xue family was a top-notch family clan in Heavenly Saints City and had a deep background. They were extremely powerful in Heavenly Saints City. If they returned to the Xue family, they would easily be involved in some conflicts. Those who were lucky might be able to survive, while the unlucky ones might die without even knowing how.

He did not want to take Little Xin’er back, but she was still of the Xue family’s bloodline. Returning to the Xue family and acknowledging her roots might be a good thing for her.

Xue Fanxin hugged the skinny little white tiger and stood silently by Xue Batian’s side. As she listened to him, she stared fixedly at the badge in Xue Yuan’s hand, which was the so-called World Gate Badge.

Xue Yuan held the World Gate Badge and injected a strand of spiritual energy into it. He muttered something for about fifteen minutes before the badge flew out and turned into a door glowing with white light, seemingly connected to another world.

After opening the World Gate, Xue Yuan looked at Xue Batian and said coldly, “Let’s go.”

He then glanced at Xue Fanxin, his eyes revealing extremely obvious disdain and contempt. He wanted to say something, but after hesitating for a moment, he kept quiet and walked through the gate.

Xue Batian followed in with Xue Fanxin.

After everyone walked in, the door, along with the people who had entered, all disappeared as if they were never here.

When Xue Fanxin walked into the gate, she felt like she had lost her center of gravity. Her entire body was light, and she could not control her body at all. She walked around inside until her head was dizzy. She wanted to vomit, but she could not. She felt terrible.

It was not only Xue Fanxin. The others were in a similar state, just not as serious as Xue Fanxin and Xue Batian. After all, their cultivation levels were higher and their resistance was stronger.

She would never enter this damned gate again unless she had no choice.