

Physicist 121

Chapter 121: Enter From the Side Door

Xue Fanxin walked in the weightless tunnel for almost four hours before she was freed. When she left the World Gate, she was on the verge of collapsing. She was dizzy, and stars were popping up on her head. She could not even stand up as she lay weakly on the ground, truly disoriented.

Xue Batian's situation was the same as Xue Fanxin's, or it could be even more serious. After all, he had lost his cultivation, so he was only an ordinary person now. Besides, he was old. He could not bear the torture of the World Gate.

Xue Yuan and his two subordinates did not have much of a reaction, but their faces were a little pale. They rested for a moment after leaving the portal.

"Move them into the carriage and rush back to the Xue family." Xue Yuan did not care about Xue Fanxin and Xue Batian's lives at all. He ordered someone to move the two people lying on the ground onto a carriage and drive them away quickly.

Xue Fanxin was too dizzy now and felt weak all over. She could only let them throw her onto the carriage like they were throwing rubbish and lie down weakly in the carriage.

Xue Batian received the same treatment.

It could be seen that the Xue family did not really welcome their return. It was only because the former patriarch was about to die that they wanted to fulfill his last wish. Once he ascended to the heavens, their treatment might be even worse.

Although Xue Fanxin was dizzy, she could still sense the outside world. She knew very well that she had been casually thrown onto a carriage. The carriage was traveling too quickly, making her even dizzier. It took her a long time to calm down a little.

"Grandpa, are you okay?" Xue Fanxin helped Xue Batian up and helped him breathe slowly to make him feel better.

Xue Batian had lost his cultivation. He almost lost his life when he entered the gateway this time. If not for his granddaughter helping him catch his breath, he would not have woken up so quickly. "Little Xin'er, I'm fine. Don't be anxious. I've implicated you this time. I don't know whether bringing you back to the Xue family is a mistake or not."

"Grandpa, don't think too much. There's no right or wrong in this kind of thing. I was the one who chose to come back with you. No matter what happens, that is my own choice. Furthermore, we don't have anything to ask of the Xue family. We just want to go back and see Great Grandpa one last time. After we're done, we'll leave. The Xue family probably won't do anything to us. At most, they'll give us some attitude or mock us."

"I hope so." Xue Batian looked out of the window, feeling uneasy.

The carriage quickly ran along the spacious and clean streets and reached its destination in less than an hour. It stopped outside the Xue family's side door.

A servant was already waiting there anxiously. When he saw that Xue Yuan had returned, he rushed forward and said, "Butler Yuan, you're finally back. Just now, someone from Old Master's courtyard came to report that Old Master is about to die. He's barely hanging on by a thread, waiting to see Second Master for the last time."

When Xue Batian heard the servant's words in the carriage, he got off without a care. He asked in a hurry, "Where's my father?"

"Grandpa..." Xue Fanxin also jumped out. She wanted to argue about entering through the side door, but seeing how anxious her grandfather was, she didn't say much.

This damned Xue Yuan actually made us walk through the side door. Just you wait and see.

Xue Fanxin glared at Xue Yuan before reluctantly following Xue Batian through the side door all the way to a certain courtyard.

Along the way, Xue Fanxin noticed the strange looks people gave her. The contempt, ridicule, and disdain were everywhere. Even the servants who were sweeping the floor were no exception. None of them took her seriously.

It seemed that there was a lot of disapproval toward her in the Xue family. There would definitely be a lot of trouble knocking on her door later.. She had to be mentally prepared.

Chapter 122: Not Letting Go

Because Xue Batian was anxious to see his biological father for the last time, he didn't care about anything else. He followed the servant to a large courtyard and entered a certain room.

Xue Fanxin walked behind him and was not as anxious as Xue Batian. Although she walked a little faster, her attention was all on the people and things around her.

There were many people in the courtyard, men and women, young and old. There were at least hundreds of people.

They all looked at Xue Fanxin when she walked in. Most of them had the same gaze as the servants outside, but a small number of them had deep expressions or not much of a reaction as if they were scheming something.

Xue Fanxin had experienced betrayal and life and death, so she had a deep understanding of human nature. With a glance, she did not have a good impression of the Xue family. She could not be bothered with them and walked towards the room ahead.

When she entered the place, she saw more people, a group of strangers. These guys were much more solemn than those outside. Although no one spoke, their expressions and eyes revealed all kinds of information.

The Xue family was really complicated.

However, upon thinking about it, it made sense. Just the number of family members in a family with thousands of years of history was enough to make you unable to remember everyone. The open and hidden battles between the various families were a battlefield without blood.

Xue Fanxin really did not want to have anything to do with these people, so she ignored everyone when she entered the room. She walked to the bedside and watched Xue Batian say his farewell to the dying person on the bed. She sighed emotionally in her heart. Some people were just shameless. They didn't know how to cherish themselves when they were alive and only expressed their guilt and regret when they were prepared to die. But so what?

What was the use of that? It was only adding sorrow to the living.

"Tian'er, who is this child?" When the Old Master lying on the bed saw Xue Fanxin, his eyes suddenly widened as if he was shocked. He was clearly on the verge of death and about to die, but at this moment, he suddenly sat up and stared straight at Xue Fanxin.

Xue Batian supported the Old Master and said heavily, "Father, this is my granddaughter. Her name is Fanxin."

"Granddaughter? Biological granddaughter?" The Old Master was even more excited. He waved at Xue Fanxin and gestured for her to come over. "Child, come over and let Great-grandpa take a look."

Xue Fanxin was a little hesitant. Only when Xue Batian cast her a glance did she slowly walk forward and stand in front of the old man. She said with difficulty, "Great... Great-grandpa..."

The Old Master held Xue Fanxin's hand and became even more excited. He shouted, "Good, good, this is really good, good! Haha..."

"Um." This great-grandfather's reaction seemed a little abnormal!

"Father, what's wrong?" Xue Batian noticed that the Old Master's reaction was oddly intense and his vitality was rapidly flowing away, which made him anxious.

Everyone in the room looked at the old man in confusion. They did not understand why he had such a great reaction when he saw Xue Fanxin.

"You, you..." The elderly head held Xue Fanxin's hand tightly as if he had something to say but could not. He finally swallowed his breath. However, even though he was no longer breathing, he still held onto Xue Fanxin's hand tightly, refusing to let go no matter what.

Xue Fanxin felt that the Old Master was very strange. After he died, she wanted to take her hand back, but the problem was that she could not. One of her hands was being pulled by the Old Master.

This old man didn't let go of her hand even in death. What was he doing?

Could it be that he was going to drag her down with him even if he died?

Just as Xue Fanxin was thinking about this, a deep voice sounded, "Old Master likes this girl a lot. Why don't we let her guard the Old Master's spirit?"

Chapter 123: Vixen

After the Old Master died, no one was truly sad apart from Xue Batian. Even if some people showed grief, it was only superficial. However, no one said anything until...

She was a rich woman in gorgeous clothes and had a pair of phoenix eyes. Although she was a little old, she looked quite young because she had taken good care of herself.

The noblewoman tried her best to suppress the disdain in her heart and said coldly, "Look at me. I almost forgot. Although this girl is of the Xue family's bloodline, she didn't grow up in the Xue family. She naturally knows nothing about the Xue family's rules."

The person who spoke was the wife of the current Master, Xue Lianfeng. She had a noble background and held great authority in the Xue family. In short, she was a person with some status. It was not just in the Xue family but also in the Heavenly Saints Empire. It was said that she was the first daughter of a certain marquis.

The instant Madam Xue saw Xue Fanxin, she had been filled with all kinds of hatred. There was no reason for it; she just felt displeased with her. Even if the Old Master had just died, Madam Xue could not help but want to find trouble with Xue Fanxin immediately.

"Little girl, you don't know. There is a rule in the Xue family. If the elder dies, the person whom the elder valued or liked the most will have to guard his spirit for seven days. During these seven days, the guardian is not to leave the spirit hall at all. They are not to touch a single drop of wine or have any meat."

In other words, when an elder of the Xue family passed away, it did not necessarily mean that his children or other family members would have to guard the spirit. Instead, it meant that the person whom the elder had regarded as important to him when he was alive would have to guard the spirit. During this time, the person would not be allowed to leave the hall or eat anything.

This old witch clearly did not want her to have a good time.

You want to scam me? No way.

"Grandpa, is this old lady's brain broken? She's actually saying such ridiculous things." Xue Fanxin's words of 'old lady' angered Madam Xue tremendously, but she could not just flare up. She could only say tactfully, "Little girl, didn't your parents teach you to respect your elders?"

"Are you my elder?"

These words provoked Madam Xue again. She tried her best to suppress the anger in her heart and forced out a smile. "I'm the wife of your grandfather's elder brother. According to seniority, you should call me great aunt."

When Madam Xue introduced herself, she unintentionally glanced at Xue Batian, who was sitting by the bed, and a smug expression appeared on her face.

Although it had already been forty years, she still could not forget how the two Xue brothers had turned against each other to snatch her.

Women liked to be admired by men, even if they were old.

Just as Madam Xue was feeling smug, Xue Fanxin's words sent her from heaven to hell. "Oh, so you're the vixen who caused the brothers to turn against each other!"

She had roughly heard what had happened from her grandfather. Back then, her grandfather had been kicked out of the Xue family because of this woman. However, this woman seemed to enjoy the feeling of being competed for. Even today, she was still using this matter to brag.

Although Madam Xue did not like Xue Fanxin, she had never thought of falling out with her now. However, Xue Fanxin's words stimulated her, so she scolded without care, "B*tch, who are you calling a vixen?"

Xue Fanxin looked at the enraged Madam Xue and replied casually, "Yes, yes, yes. You're not a vixen because you're not qualified to be one. A vixen is not something that ordinary people can be. Back then, when my grandfather saw my grandmother, it was love at first sight!"

"You..." Madam Xue was angered by Xue Fanxin's words. She glared at Xue Batian, angry that this man had not said a word for her even now.

Back then, this man had caused a storm because of her!

Chapter 124: Not True Love

Although Madam Xue had lived for dozens of years and was almost a hundred years old, she led a sheltered life. As her days were carefree, she had no worries. Normally, she would either compare herself to the upper-class women or compete in her own house. She had little experience of the mundane.

Even if such a person had lived for a hundred years, they would not know much about the world. Madam Xue was a living example. Coupled with her good health and some cultivation level, although she was near the century mark, she only looked to be in her thirties or forties. If not for Madam Xue introducing herself, Xue Fanxin would not have known that she was the woman who had caused the two Xue brothers to turn against each other.

Hmph, this detestable woman. She had caused her grandfather to suffer so much, and now she was still bragging about what had happened back then. She was simply rubbing salt into someone else's wounds and building her happiness on their pain.

If she did not destroy this woman's prestige and drive her away today, she would not be Xue Fanxin.

“Old Madam Xue, when my grandfather married my grandmother, although it was not very ostentatious, it was still something that he would never forget. When my grandmother was young, though not a beauty capable of toppling empires, she was still quite beautiful. She and my grandfather were a match made in heaven. After my grandmother passed away, Grandpa never remarried. Even now, he is still alone. You can guess how deep Grandpa’s feelings for Grandma are! If a man really loves a woman, he will give up his life for her. If he doesn’t, even if he did some rather ambiguous things in his youth, such as snatching marriages, it’s not true love. True love is eternal, and it is engraved in one’s heart for the rest of their life.”

In other words, Grandpa doesn’t love you at all. His true love is Grandma. You are nothing.

As she heard Xue Fanxin’s words, Madam Xue’s expression turned uglier and uglier. She pinched her palm and tried her best to suppress the surging anger in her heart. She had endured enough pain, yet a certain slut just had to keep talking...

“Some people! You must not take yourself too seriously. You think you are a pearl, but in the eyes of others, you are only a fish eye and not worth a penny. When Grandma was alive, Grandpa often sat on the roof with her to gaze at the stars. The two of them would lean on each other and enjoy each other’s company. Their relationship was like a flower that had bloomed for decades and was never defeated by the environment. Grandpa’s feelings for a woman who he had once tried to snatch were like night-blooming flowers that disappear quickly. They are not worth mentioning.”

“Enough.” Madam Xue finally could not keep her emotions in check. She glared at Xue Fanxin with an extremely terrifying gaze.

Xue Fanxin wasn’t someone who would back down. “Old woman, what are you staring at? No matter how much you glare, your eyes won’t be as big as mine.”

“You...”

“You what? Are you going to say that I don’t respect my elders, that I have no upbringing, that I’m barbaric and crafty?”

“You...”

Madam Xue wanted to retort, but Xue Fanxin did not give her a chance to speak. She continued, “I have never respected those who are disrespectful themselves. I have never cared about those who have nothing to do with me. As for those who want to harm me, be careful that you will be harmed by me in turn. Your entire Xue family definitely looks down on us grandfather and granddaughter. At this moment, most people are mocking and looking down on us in their hearts. Old Madam Xue, let me ask you, do I have to be polite to such people?”

Her long speech made everyone in the room speechless. It was not that her words were powerful but that her aura was surprisingly effective.

A fifteen-year-old girl who had grown up in a small place outside could actually release the aura of a superior.

How was that possible?

Chapter 125: Leaving the Xue Family

The people from the Xue family were stunned by Xue Fanxin's words and could not react for a long time.

In the Xue family, apart from the Old Master and the Master, everyone else had to live by Madam Xue's standards. Forget about contradicting her, they did not even dare to show any disrespect. Even her biological sons and grandsons had to be careful when facing her. That was not all; even the Master of the Xue family had never said such biting words to Madam Xue.

Xue Fanxin's sharp words just now could be said to be unprecedented in the Xue family, so the people in the room were so shocked that they could not react for a while. They stared at her in a daze, their eyes filled with disbelief.

No one imagined that a little girl from a small place outside would dare to scold the Madam of the Xue family. They really did not know if she was stupidly brave or if she did not know the immensity of heaven and earth.

Madam Xue was furious. She was fuming and had even lost her rationality. Ignoring everything, she pointed at Xue Fanxin and started scolding her, "You impolite wild girl! How dare you talk to me like that? You're revolting. Damn girl, do you know that with one word from me, you'll have no place in the Xue family?"

In her opinion, Xue Batian must be craving to return to the Xue family, even dreaming about it in his sleep. His granddaughter should be the same. With a single word from her, though, the duo could forget about returning.

"Tch, do you think I care about this dogshit Xue family? Grandpa, let's go." Xue Fanxin forcefully shrugged off the Old Master's hand. Without asking for Xue Batian's permission, she dragged him away and left the way she had come.

"Xin'er, you..." Xue Batian was rather troubled. Although he wanted to stay behind to guard his father's spirit, the granddaughter who had accompanied him for more than ten years was still more important to him. In the end, he allowed her to pull him away.

Madam Xue walked out of the room and roared fiercely, "Get lost! Get lost as far as you can! You can forget about ever stepping foot into the Xue family again."

Xue Fanxin ignored Madam Xue's angry roar and quickly left the Xue family with Xue Batian. She went out the side door she had come from and ran straight into the busy streets. She only stopped after she was far away and panted heavily. "Phew... I finally left that damned place."

Xue Batian felt that Xue Fanxin was acting strange today, so he asked, "Xin'er, what's wrong with you? Ever since you fell off the cliff, you've become very smart. You've never acted so rashly and impulsively. Do you know that Madam Xue might very well have killed you on the spot? This is not the Nanling Empire. Lowly people like us are no different from ants. No one will care even if we die."

“Grandpa, wasn’t I doing this to take you away from the Xue family as soon as possible? That was what Great-grandpa wanted.”

“Even if I want to leave the Xue family, I can’t...” Xue Batian had not completely understood what Xue Fanxin meant. He only reacted slowly halfway through and asked in confusion, “Xin’er, what did you just say? That was your great-grandfather’s idea?”

Xue Fanxin nodded heavily and replied, “Yes. Just now, when Great-grandpa grabbed my hand tightly, he used what little spirit energy he had left to write on my palm. At first, I didn’t understand what it meant either, thinking that he was scratching my palm. After he passed away, the words he left on my palm remained there, constantly repeating on my palm.”

It was precisely because her great-grandfather had left the words in her palm that she was in such a hurry to leave the Xue family. She did not hesitate to argue with Madam Xue and offend a big shot.

Of course, she had her own reasons for doing this. She wanted to help her grandfather vent his anger.

“Xin’er, what did your great-grandfather write on your palm?” Xue Batian asked solemnly. Now that he thought about it carefully, he felt that his father had been strange before he died.

Why was his father so excited when he saw Little Xin’er?

Chapter 126: Order to Ban

Xue Fanxin did not give Xue Batian an answer right away. Instead, she opened her palm and carefully sensed the invisible gestures on it.

As time passed, the remaining spiritual energy on her palm weakened. The words written were no longer as clear as before, so it took quite a while to read them clearly.

“Go quickly, under Yue Niang’s... grave.”

“Grandpa, Great-grandpa told us to leave quickly, so I was in a hurry to take you out of the Xue family. As for what this ‘under Yue Niang’s grave’ means, I don’t understand.”

“Yue Niang is my biological mother, your great-grandma. Your great-grandfather should be saying that the thing is under your great-grandma’s grave.” As soon as Xue Batian finished speaking, he immediately shut his mouth and looked around vigilantly to see if anyone was eavesdropping on their conversation.

Seeing that Xue Batian was so alert, someone as smart as Xue Fanxin naturally knew the importance of this matter. She said nothing and quickly changed the topic. “Grandpa, although we’ve left the Xue family, this is the Heavenly Saints Empire. We’re not familiar with the place, which will make it a little tough to get by!”

“It’s more than a little. It’s going to be very, very bad.” Xue Batian purposefully put on a bitter face to fool around with his granddaughter. No matter how bad his current situation was, he would face it with a smile, not a sigh.

“Grandpa, aren’t you exaggerating a bit? No matter what, you lived here forty years ago. Even without the Xue family, it shouldn’t be difficult for you to survive here, right?”

“How could it not be difficult? It’s really difficult.”

“Why?”

“Because we don’t have money, authority, or anything.”

“We have money!” Xue Fanxin took out and opened the pouch, revealing the gold and silver inside.

Xue Batian shook his head and sighed. “This is money used outside the Tong Realm. The currency here is spirit coins.”

“What? Spirit coins?”

Goodness, wouldn’t they be penniless now?

“Grandpa, we really don’t have a single cent then.” Xue Fanxin looked at Xue Batian, feeling like she was about to cry. The grandfather and granddaughter faced each other bitterly, but they did not show much grief or sorrow. They were like a pair of clowns, looking for joy in their misery.

“We’re not just poor. If I’m not wrong, the Xue family has already issued a ban throughout the entire Heavenly Saints City. No one is to help us. No inn, restaurant, tea house, or anything else can do our business. They can’t even give us a drop of water.” Xue Batian’s expression got more and more ugly. He was truly sorrowful and helpless.

When he was driven out of the Xue family in the past, they had used a similar method to force him into a corner. He had no choice but to leave Heavenly Saints City and even the Tong Realm to earn a living.

Based on his understanding of the Xue family, they must have used this tactic often. This time, it would probably be worse. They might even want to trap them in Heavenly Saints City until they died.

Just as Xue Batian had guessed, as soon as the grandfather and granddaughter pair left, Madam Xue had placed the Xue family’s most powerful ban on them. Although it was a ban, not a kill order, it was much more terrifying than a kill order.

This kind of top-notch ban could force people to death.

“Xue Fanxin, I’ll definitely make you die miserably. I’ll let you know clearly what the consequences of going against me are!”

No one in the Xue family objected to Madam Xue’s order. Even the current patriarch, Xue Lianfeng, said nothing.

Xue Lianfeng did not care about Xue Fanxin and Xue Batian’s lives. At this moment, he was rummaging through the Old Master’s room as if he was looking for something important.

“Where did this old guy hide it?”

Chapter 127: No Money, No Money

The Xue family was one of the four great clans of Heavenly Saints City. They held tremendous influence in Heavenly Saints City, and even the imperial family would be afraid of them. As a result, the imperial family would not interfere if the Xue family wanted to ban two insignificant people.

Such ban orders were not rare in Heavenly Saints City. From time to time, someone would be blacklisted by a large family. Therefore, when the major stores received a new ban order, they were not surprised. All they needed to do was to understand the message and remember the person they were blacklisting.

Xue Batian had once been banned, so he knew very well what sort of desperate straits he and his granddaughter would face next.

“Grandpa, I’m so hungry!” When they passed by a restaurant, Xue Fanxin smelled the delicious food coming from inside. Her stomach growled from hunger.

The little white tiger in Xue Fanxin’s arms was also listless. It stared straight at the restaurant, its face filled with the words: Master, I want to eat delicious food.

Xue Fanxin stroked the little white tiger’s head and sighed. “Little white tiger, I want to eat delicious food too, but I don’t have money! I don’t have money, sigh...”

Life without money was really hard.

The cultivation levels of the people in Heavenly Saints City were relatively high. Even the ordinary waiters were in the Spirit Building realm. Moreover, there would often be patrolling guards in the city to maintain public order. If they dared to cause trouble, they would die even faster.

“Little Xin’er, don’t be anxious. Let me think of something.” Xue Batian had been away from Heavenly Saints City for forty years, so he was now unfamiliar with this place. Coupled with the fact that the Xue family had issued an even more powerful ban this time, he really could not come up with any plan.

How could Xue Fanxin not know Xue Batian’s helplessness? To avoid making him sad and not give him any pressure, she forced herself to look away from the restaurant. “Grandpa, it’s okay, it’s okay. I’m not that hungry.”

“Little Xin’er, it’s all my fault. I don’t have the ability to let you live a good life and even implicated you.”

“Grandpa, what are you talking about? The Xue family is only one of the four great families of Heavenly Saints City. I don’t believe that they can really cover the sky with one hand. Everyone has a way out. We can definitely—” Just as Xue Fanxin was consoling Xue Batian, a group of people suddenly surrounded her halfway.

There was a young master dressed in gorgeous clothes leading the pack.

The moment the young master arrived, he glanced at the little white tiger in Xue Fanxin’s arms and said arrogantly, “I like this Mystic Crystal White Tiger in your hand. Name a price.”

When the little white tiger heard that someone wanted to buy it, it got nervous. It buried itself into Xue Fanxin’s arms and looked at its master with a pleading gaze, begging her pitifully not to sell it.

Xue Fanxin gently stroked the little white tiger's head to reassure it. Then, she looked the young master up and down and smiled. Pretending to be innocent, she asked, "Young Master, do you know who we are?"

"I don't care who you are. If you know what's good for you, quickly hand over the Mystic Crystal White Tiger in your hand. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite."

"Young Master, don't be anxious! Selling to you will offend the Xue family, so you have to think twice."

"Xue family?" When the young master heard the name 'Xue family,' his expression changed as if he was hesitating or afraid about something.

At this moment, the attendant by the young master's side walked forward and said, "Young Master, not long ago, the Xue family issued a ban against these two people."

As one of the four major families, the Xue family had its own network of contacts and intelligence. Therefore, the news of the ban spread throughout Heavenly Saints City in less than two hours.. At this moment, most people had already accepted the order, with the exception of a few.

Chapter 128: Surrounded

Upon learning that the two people in front of him were people the Xue family wanted to ban, the noble son's attitude immediately changed. Just now, he was only arrogant and overbearing, but now, he became a bully and bandit. "B*tch, if you know what's good for you, hand over the Mystic Crystal White Tiger in your hand. Otherwise, I'll tear you apart."

Previously, he did not know that these two people were banned by the Xue family, so he wanted to obtain the Mystic Crystal White Tiger in a 'peaceful' way. Now that he knew, he naturally would not be afraid anymore.

"Young Master, are you sure you want this Mystic Crystal White Tiger?" Xue Fanxin pretended to be very willing to part with it and even handed the little white tiger over.

Getting handed over just like that, the little white tiger was sad and looked at its master pitifully. Its little heart was hurt: *Master doesn't want me anymore. Wuwuwuu, why doesn't Master want me anymore?*

Xue Fanxin was not in the mood to care about the little white tiger. Seeing that the young master was not taking it, she decided to just hand it to him. "Don't you want this? Here, take it!"

Some people were shameless. The easier it was to obtain something, the more suspicious they would feel, reading into things too much. They wondered if it was a trap or if there was something wrong.

These two were people the Xue family wanted to ban. Could it be related to the Mystic Crystal White Tiger in her hand?

If it was really related to this Mystic Crystal White Tiger, wouldn't it be a hot potato?

Xue Fanxin gave a sinister smile while pretending to be innocent on the surface. She said harmlessly, "Young Master, we are currently banned by the Xue family. We don't even know if we can raise this Mystic Crystal White Tiger. Instead of letting it suffer with us, why don't we give it to you? At least it can eat well with you, right?"

Master, I'd rather starve with you than with others. I beg you not to abandon me... This was a heartfelt plea from the little white tiger. Unfortunately, it was useless.

When the young master saw that Xue Fanxin was smiling so sinisterly, he suddenly had a creepy feeling. His intuition told him that if he really took this Mystic Crystal White Tiger, he would very likely suffer.

"On a closer look, this Mystic Crystal White Tiger is so thin that it's basically skin and bones. It's also a young cub that hasn't even condensed a crystal core. It's useless even if I take it. Let's go. I'll take you to Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant to have a good time today." The noble young master changed his mind and no longer wanted the little white tiger. He left coolly with his people.

Compared to a Mystic Crystal White Tiger that did not even have a crystal core, offending the Xue family was even less worth it.

Initially, Xue Fanxin had only wanted to give it a try. If the Young Master really wanted the little white tiger, she would have a way to get it back. Who knew that this Young Master was so timid? She had only made a small scheme, but he had already given up, making her plans vain.

However, this was also good. If she could avoid offending others, she should try her best not to. With her current situation, offending anyone was a no-go.

"Little Xin'er, something's wrong." Xue Batian had also been worried about the young master making things difficult for them. Seeing that Xue Fanxin had resolved the matter in a few moves, he was just about to heave a sigh of relief, but he sensed something amiss.

Some suspicious people had unknowingly appeared in the surroundings. All of them were staring at the grandfather and granddaughter pair, and every one of them had a murderous aura.

"Grandpa, we seem to be surrounded!" Xue Fanxin had also noticed the people who were watching them covetously. She raised her guard and searched for a way to escape.

However, her surroundings were blocked and she could not escape.

Chapter 129: Unexpected (1)

While Xue Fanxin was in a predicament, a pair of resentful eyes were staring at her from a certain room in a tea house not far away. The hatred was extremely deep, and she yearned to skin her alive.

This person was none other than Su Baifeng.

Huangyi stood by Su Baifeng's side, constantly adding oil to the fire and fanning the flames. "Miss, I didn't expect Xue Fanxin to be so lucky. She actually escaped from Hongyi and even came to the

Tongxuan Realm. Fortunately, she wasn't with His Highness and has now been banned by the Xue family. This is the best time to get rid of her. If we wait for His Highness to return, it will be even more difficult to deal with her."

Su Baifeng's expression turned uglier, and her mood worsened. Glaring at the distant Xue Fanxin, she clenched the teacup in her hand. Apart from anger and killing intent, there was also envy and jealousy in her eyes. "That useless Hongyi can't even kill a little girl who has just awakened her spirit. That was an opportunity I risked offending His Highness to obtain, but it was ruined by her just like that."

"Miss, Hongyi has yet to return. She must be dead." As a maidservant, Huangyi knew her master well.

The Miss only kept people who were useful to her, and she wouldn't even glance at someone who held no value to her.

Su Baifeng did not care about Hongyi's death at all. She said disdainfully, "If she's dead, so be it. If she can't complete the mission, death will be letting her off easy."

"You're right, Miss. Fortunately, the Xue family has released a ban with great fanfare this time, letting us know immediately that Xue Fanxin has come to the Tongxuan Realm. His Highness is coincidentally not around now. It seems like the heavens are on your side."

Huangyi undoubtedly knew what to say at the right times. No wonder she could serve Su Baifeng personally.

Hearing Huangyi's words, Su Baifeng's expression improved a little. The gaze she used to look at Xue Fanxin became cold and ruthless. "His Highness can only be mine. Whoever dares to snatch him from me, I will make them disappear from this world. A lowly slut dares to snatch His Highness from me? Today, I will make her die without a burial place, turn her into ashes, and have her soul scattered."

Over the years, how much effort had she spent to protect His Highness? Although His Highness did not have her in his heart, he did not like other women and had always been alone. Hence, she could calmly wait and hope, all until that damned girl called Xue Fanxin appeared. Ever since then, she was anxious, confused, and resentful...

No matter what, Xue Fanxin had to die. All the women who His Highness cared about had to die.

Su Baifeng did not realize that her heart had already become twisted and ugly. At this moment, she only wanted to kill Xue Fanxin.

On the other side, Xue Fanxin protected Xue Batian and wanted to break out of the encirclement, but she really had no way to escape.

"Grandpa, are these people sent by the Xue family?" Xue Fanxin asked. She could not figure out who would spend so much manpower and resources to kill them on their first visit to the Tongxuan Realm.

Xue Batian observed the people carefully and shook his head in confusion. "They don't look like they belong to the Xue family. Since the Xue family has given the order to ban us, they won't waste so much effort to chase after us, nor will they send out so many experts. The lowest among these people is at the initial success stage of the Spirit Refining realm, while the strongest is at the Spirit Transformation

realm. Even if the Xue family is one of the four great clans of Heavenly Saints City, they wouldn't be able to send out so many experts in such a short time."

"Then who on earth wants to kill us?"

Chapter 130: Unexpected (2)

With so many murderous people suddenly appearing on the streets, ordinary people and those who did not want to meddle in others' business had long avoided them and made way for them.

The crowd had not completely dispersed, though. The people who wanted to kill Xue Fanxin stood out openly and surrounded her. All of them looked murderous.

Xue Fanxin protected Xue Batian and retreated to a corner. She was on the edge. Seeing that two people wanted to ambush her from behind, she prepared the darts in her hand and shot them out with the Reverse Spirit Art.

Although using the Reverse Spirit Art consumed a lot of energy, against an expert whose cultivation level was several realms higher than hers, if she used ordinary energy to shoot darts, it would not have any lethality. Therefore, no matter the expenditure of the energy, she had to use the Reverse Spirit Art.

The two guys who wanted to ambush her thought that Xue Fanxin was a little girl who had just awakened her spirit. Her darts wouldn't pose them any danger, so they did not take them seriously. Unexpectedly, they paid the price of underestimating their enemy with their lives. When the darts hit their throats, they were incomparably shocked. Even as they breathed their last, they couldn't figure out how it happened.

After the kills, the battle immediately heated up. The others rushed forward one after another to take her life.

"Xin'er, be careful." Although Xue Batian's cultivation had been crippled, his basic skills were still there. Coupled with the fact that their target was not him, he could just barely hold on. However, it was only barely. If he could not turn the situation around in a short time and escape, he would definitely die.

"Grandpa..." Xue Fanxin shot out a few more darts, pushing back the approaching enemy. Worried about her grandfather, she turned her head to check on him and happened to see someone stabbing at Xue Batian with a sword. Without thinking, she blocked it with her body.

"Ah..." The sharp sword stabbed into Xue Fanxin's shoulder, making her cry out in pain. Blood instantly dyed her clothes red.

Looking at the sharp sword piercing her shoulder, Xue Fanxin did not hesitate. With a thought, the Xue You Flute appeared in her hand. She used it as a weapon to sweep across widely, releasing the power of the divine artifact.

This sweep actually swept away all the people who had surrounded her. Some were even sent flying, and quite a few fell into a sorry state, with all four limbs facing the sky.

She had not expected this flute to be so powerful.

Xue Fanxin looked at the flute in her hand in surprise, feeling that it seemed to be somewhat different. There was a powerful force flowing in it, and it was spiritual in nature as if it was prepared to protect its owner at any moment.

The Xue You Flute was an artifact that contained powerful energy. When the owner was in danger, it would automatically protect the owner.

When Su Baifeng, who was sitting in the tea house, saw Xue Fanxin take out the Xue You Flute, she was shocked. Then, she panicked and said anxiously, "Oh no, quickly tell our people to retreat."

"Miss, what's wrong?" Huangyi did not understand what was going on. Even if she saw the Xue You flute in Xue Fanxin's hand, she was not so anxious. She was just angry. "Miss, I didn't expect His Highness to give the Xue You Flute to that slut. But that's good. After I kill her, this Xue You Flute will belong to you."

Su Baifeng was already burning with anxiety and was scared to death. Huangyi's words made her even more displeased. She roared angrily, "Fool, do you think that the Xue You Flute is so easy to obtain? Quickly get our people to retreat, quickly..."

"Miss, I'm going now..."

"It's too late." Su Baifeng looked at Xue Fanxin in the distance and sat down with a pale expression.

She had never expected Xue Fanxin to have the Xue You Flute.

His Highness had actually given the Xue You Flute to that little slut. Damn it...