

Physicist 181

Chapter 181: Bright Future

With Little Lei's help, Ye Jiushang returned to the Lord's Estate in the blink of an eye. He carried the sleeping Xue Fanxin back to her room. He was worried that she would not sleep well because of the sweaty smell on her body, so he instructed Fuyun to help her bathe and change.

Actually, he could do these things himself, but he knew that Little Xin'er would not like it. At least not now.

Forget it. These intimate things should be left for the future.

Ye Jiushang stayed in the room for a while longer and watched the person sleeping on the bed. He left only after the servants had prepared the bathwater.

Zhuri had been waiting outside for a long time. When he saw Ye Jiushang come out, he went forward to report. "Your Highness, someone is investigating the whereabouts of the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace. Back then, when I went to the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company to buy it, I didn't expose my identity. Now, the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company is looking into the buyer."

"You bought the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace for the consort?" Only then did Ye Jiushang know that the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace was with Xue Fanxin. He suddenly recalled that she had gone to the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company to sell pills, and his eyes immediately revealed shock.

Although he did not know how to refine pills, he still had some understanding of the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace.

Forget about the Tongxuan Continent, even in other higher regions, there were pitifully few alchemists who could refine pills with the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace. There were almost none.

Even the Pill King from back then could only barely control the furnace. Furthermore, every time he used it to refine pills, he would suffer an extremely great backlash. The reason why the Pill King died so early was most likely related to him forcefully using the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace to refine pills.

This was an unusual pill furnace, and his future consort could actually use it. Judging from her condition, she shouldn't have suffered any backlash.

Not simple, she was really not simple.

"Please forgive me, Your Highness. I don't know a thing about pill cultivation and didn't know that the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace is unusable. I only asked the people from the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company to take out the best pill cultivating furnace and brought it back. It was my negligence for not clearing things. Please punish me." Zhuri knelt on the ground and apologized.

Once someone started investigating the whereabouts of the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace, he also asked about it. He now knew that it was not something that ordinary alchemists could use.

Since even the alchemists could not use it, the consort was out of the question. She had never refined pills before.

“There’s no harm in that, but I don’t want anyone to know that the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace is in the consort’s hands. Go deal with it.”

“Yes.” Zhuri did not know why Ye Jiushang had not pursued this matter. After all, it was his fault. In the past, the lord would have definitely punished him.

Ye Jiushang naturally would not punish Zhuri. Because of his negligence, his Little Xin’er accidentally used the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace to refine pills and actually succeeded.

It seemed that his Little Xin’er had a good future on the path of medicinal pills.

Xue Fanxin knew nothing about it. She did not mind even if the sky collapsed because she was too tired and slept like a dead pig.

Fuyun bathed and dressed Xue Fanxin in a very responsible manner. She then placed her back on the bed and did everything before leaving. Afterward, she stood guard nearby, taking her job seriously.

In comparison, Zhuiyue, who had rejected being Xue Fanxin’s maid and guard, was so free that she was about to rot. Every day, she waited for Ye Jiushang to summon her or assign her missions. However, there was no news from him. Even some of the things she was originally responsible for had been reassigned to others.

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Zhuiyue couldn’t sit still anymore. She ran over to Zhuri and asked, “Zhuri, what have you been busy with recently? Don’t you have something for me to do?”

Zhuri glanced at Zhuiyue as if he were looking at an idiot, but it was only for a fleeting moment. He quickly recovered his composure and said indifferently, “The matters of the Lord are not something we as subordinates can casually ask about. You’d best not break the rules, or you will bear the consequences.”

What a stupid woman. Did she still not understand? Ever since she had disobeyed the Lord’s orders and refused to serve his consort, she was marked as useless and might even be abandoned.

A subordinate who disobeyed his master’s orders, no matter how outstanding she was, would not be put in an important position.

“Zhuri, I’m not asking about His Highness. I just have had nothing to do recently. I’m so bored...”

“If you’re bored, cultivate well. Don’t think about things you shouldn’t be thinking about. I have things to do, so I won’t talk to you anymore.” Zhuri secretly reminded Zhuiyue. As for whether she could wake up or not, that was her own business.

However, she had feelings for the Lord. It was impossible for her to wake up..

Chapter 182: A Shocking Result

Xue Fanxin slept until the sky lit up. When she woke up, she felt comfortable all over. Seeing Fuyun waiting by the side, she greeted her warmly, “Fuyun, good morning!”

“Good morning, Your Highness.” Fu Yun bowed and paid her respects obediently. Then, she led the maidservants to help Xue Fanxin wash up and change.

“There’s no need to go through so much trouble. I just need to brush my teeth and wash my face. You don’t have to find such annoying clothes. Take it easy.” Xue Fanxin saw the troublesome clothes and got someone to change them quickly.

She did not want to wear long skirts that dragged on the ground everywhere, especially when she was practicing martial arts. It was a burden.

Fuyun did as Xue Fanxin asked and found a light blue dress that reached her ankles. The style was a little simple, but the workmanship and the embroidery on the dress were all from the best tailors and embroiders in Heavenly Saints City. Every thread was worth thousands of gold.

How could Xue Fanxin understand the preciousness in her clothes? It was enough as long as she was comfortable. After washing up, she ate something simple and then continued practicing her sword in the courtyard. She wanted to comprehend the Xue You Sword Art before practicing it earnestly. This time, her sword technique had an additional intent. It was as if she was in a place where snow was swirling about. The snowflakes here seemed to be alive. They could dance according to her will, and they could even transform into millions of ice swords that formed different formations. It was just that her comprehension, strength, and knowledge were still insufficient. In the end, she only comprehended half a move from this intent realm.

However, even if it was only one move, the power could not be underestimated.

“Fuyun, why don’t you spar with me?” Xue Fanxin couldn’t wait to see how powerful her new moves were. She quickly found someone to spar with.

Fuyun was undoubtedly the most suitable person.

“Your Highness, swords have no eyes...” Fuyun hesitated. She did not have the courage to spar with Xue Fanxin. The Lord cared so much for the consort. If she accidentally hurt her, she would probably lose her life.

“It’s okay. Let’s not overdo it. I’ll take responsibility if anything happens. If Ye Jiushang dares to punish you, I’ll help you teach him a lesson. Come, come. Fight me and let me know what stage my strength is at.”

Fuyun was helpless. Under Xue Fanxin’s pestering, she had no choice but to fight. For safety reasons, she did not use a weapon, fighting with Xue Fanxin barehanded. She even suppressed her strength and attacked with propriety.

However, as they fought, she actually fell into a disadvantageous position. She had no choice but to release a little of her suppressed cultivation.

Xue Fanxin used the new move she had just learned to fight against Fuyun. The Xue You Sword in her hand was like a phantom, and her entire body was covered in an icy aura that came from the sword. Under normal circumstances, it was impossible to approach and attack her. Only by breaking through her defense could the other party launch an attack.

Was this really the strength a cultivator who had just entered the Spirit Building realm should have?

This strength clearly belonged to the Spirit Refinement Realm.

Fuyun was at the peak of the Spirit Refining Realm and had not entered the Spirit Transformation realm yet. However, Xue Fanxin could unleash the power comparable to a Spirit Refining Realm cultivator and managed to barely fight Fuyun to a draw.

If the consort had any other tricks up her sleeve, Fuyun would probably not be a match for her.

Fuyun employed all her skills, but she was still unable to defeat Xue Fanxin. Although she had the upper hand, she had not gained much.

The consort's sword techniques were profound, and the sword in her hand was no ordinary item. She was really no match for her.

Xue Fanxin had gained some insights during her fight with Fuyun. Her sword aura became stronger and stronger as time passed. In her last strike, she gathered all her energy and actually forced Fuyun back more than ten steps, almost hurting her.

Fuyun could not bear the powerful sword aura and knelt on one knee, taking deep breaths to calm down. She looked at the person who had defeated her in disbelief.

She had actually been defeated by the consort when her cultivation level was more than a major realm higher than hers. No one would believe such a shocking outcome if they heard it..

Chapter 183: Just Talking

Xue Fanxin had used too much strength in her last strike. Seeing her almost get injured, she was frightened. She quickly ran over and helped Fuyun up.

"Fuyun, are you okay? I didn't do it on purpose. I didn't know that the power of that sword would be so great. Are you hurt? Why don't I help you take a look? My medical skills are quite good."

"I'm fine. I'm not injured. Your Highness's sword skills are superb. I'm indeed no match for you." Fuyun sounded a little disappointed. Clearly, she had suffered a considerable blow from her defeat in that battle just now.

She had worked hard at cultivation day and night, but in the end, she was still so useless. No wonder she was ranked last among the Night Shadow Guards. If not for a coincidence, she would probably have continued to receive training in the Night Shadow Camp and would not have had the chance to go on missions.

Compared to the other Night Shadow Guards, she was really, really weak. Such a useless Night Shadow Guard would be given up sooner or later.

Xue Fanxin sensed that something was wrong with Fuyun's emotions. She knew her confidence was low, so she comforted her. "Fuyun, actually, your strength is above mine. The reason I won is because of the sword in my hand. This is not an ordinary weapon."

The truth was indeed so. If she had used an ordinary sword, she would definitely not be Fuyun's match, Perhaps she would not even be able to receive three moves from Fuyun.

However, Fuyun did not feel good about Xue Fanxin's comfort. She was still dispirited from her defeat.

Xue Fanxin thought of some television dramas and novels she had read in the past. Recalling the paragraphs, she said, "Victory and defeat are common on the path of cultivation. Being too calculative about one's success or failure is not the state of mind a powerful person should have. A true expert will find their own shortcomings in every failure and then improve upon them and continue to work hard. Only then can their cultivation level reach a higher realm. There are always drawbacks to being undefeated. If someone never loses, they won't know where their shortcomings are. Moreover, it can also breed self-righteousness that one shouldn't have. The result might not be good."

Alright, these nice words were all borrowed from others. She hoped they would be of some use to Fuyun.

Being defeated by someone whose cultivation level was so much lower than hers was indeed quite a blow.

Xue Fanxin's 'borrowed' words gave Fuyun a wake-up call. She came to a realization and no longer cared about her defeat. Standing up, she looked at Xue Fanxin gratefully. "Consort, thank you. If not for your words today, I'm afraid I would have stopped here."

The mental state of a cultivator was extremely important. Once it was not strong enough, it was very easy to produce inner demons, greatly influencing one's cultivation. It might even make a cultivator's cultivation level stagnate forever.

Fuyun still had bursts of fear in her heart. If it was anyone else today, they definitely wouldn't care about her state of mind, let alone comfort her and help her.

She really had to thank the consort. Otherwise, she wouldn't have known that her heart was so weak that she couldn't even look at the outcome of a battle.

"Thank you for your guidance, Consort."

"Er... No, no. I was just saying it casually. Haha," Xue Fanxin said awkwardly.

At this moment, the butler of the Lord's Estate came to report. "Consort, there are two people outside who claim to be your elder sisters who want to see you. I wonder if you want to see them?"

"My sisters? Since when did I have sisters?"

"I think they look a little familiar. They should be from the Xue family."

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Chapter 184: A Show Outside

Outside the Lord's Estate, two beautifully-dressed women were waiting patiently. However, after standing there for a long time, they did not receive any response. Although they were dissatisfied, they had to bear with it and stifle their complaints.

This was the Ninth Lord's Estate, a place even more difficult to enter than the Imperial Palace. They could not treat it as their backyard, not to mention that they were not familiar with Xue Fanxin.

The two women were the daughters of the Young Madam of the Xue family, Xue Qingluan and Xue Qinglan. Both of them were rare beauties with decent talent. Unfortunately, their horizons were too small. They only knew how to vie for favor in the private courtyard all day or find a rich husband. Those outstanding descendants of the royal family and aristocrats were their goals.

Topping their goal list was none other than the noble and mysterious Ye Jiushang. They had not only come to the Ninth Lord's Estate under the orders of their mother and grandmother, but they also had deep adoration and longing for Ye Jiushang, to begin with.

If even Xue Fanxin, that extremely ugly woman, could obtain the favor of the Ninth Imperial Uncle, could they not?

Just as Xue Qingluan and Xue Qinglan were waiting patiently outside the estate, Princess Yun Qiao also came. The three women bumped into each other, creating another show.

"What are you doing here?" Princess Yun Qiao naturally knew the two sisters. After all, they were both important people in Heavenly Saints City, and she often bumped into them at banquets.

Even though Princess Yun Qiao was the daughter of the Duke of Zhongyi and the niece of the current Empress, Xue Qingluan and Xue Qinglan's status was not low either. They were direct descendants of the four great clans and children of the main wife.

With such status and background, Xue Qingluan and Xue Qinglan naturally had the confidence to face Princess Yun Qiao.

"Then why are you here?"

"Theard that a few days ago, Princess Yun Qiao barged into the Ninth Lord's Estate and was thrown out. She actually still has the face to come here today? Her skin is so thick!"

"No matter how thick my skin is, it's not as thick as yours. Didn't your Xue family put that ban on Xue Fanxin? Now that you know that her relationship with the Ninth Imperial Uncle is extraordinary, you immediately stuck close to her. If I were you, I wouldn't have the face to stand here. Hmph, don't think I don't know what you sisters are up to. Want to use Xue Fanxin to get close to the Ninth Imperial Uncle? You're daydreaming. Why don't you go back and look in the mirror? With your appearances, it would be strange if you could enter the Ninth Imperial Uncle's eyes."

"Princess Yun Qiao, why must you smile so widely? Everyone knows that you love the Ninth Imperial Uncle. Unfortunately, he doesn't even glance at you. Today, you're here for the Ninth Imperial Uncle just like us. Let's see who can enter the Ninth Imperial Uncle's residence first. Don't forget how miserably you were thrown out a few days ago."

"I don't know if you can enter the Ninth Lord's Estate today, but I can definitely do so." Princess Yun Qiao took out an imperial decree from her storage bag and showed it to the Xue sisters. "See this? This is the imperial decree that Aunt Empress gave me. With it, I am sure to enter the Ninth Lord's Estate." Anything that happened at the entrance of the Ninth Lord's Estate would be reported to Ye Jiushang as long as it was something important. When Princess Yun Qiao took out the imperial decree of the Empress, Ye Jiushang quickly found out about it.

"The Empress? It looks like she's very free recently. I'll make her busy." Ye Jiushang smiled coldly.

Zhuri was waiting for orders by the side. Seeing the sinister and mysterious smile on Ye Jiushang's face, he knew that someone was going to be unlucky.

That idiot, the Empress, just had to offend their master, who was not someone to be trifled with. She was really looking for death.

Ye Jiushang's face suddenly softened. With a hint of interest, he asked calmly, "What is the consort doing?"

"The consort woke up early in the morning and practiced her swordsmanship in the yard. She even fought with Fuyun and defeated her. She's currently dealing with the Xue sisters."

"Go and wait for her. After she's done playing, throw those messy people out."

"Yes." Zhuri took the order and left, waiting for Xue Fanxin.

He was really filled with curiosity about the consort now. He wanted to know how heaven-defying she was. She had never refined a pill before but could use the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace. Moreover, she had defeated Fuyun, who was at the peak of the Spirit Refining Realm, with her Spirit Building Realm cultivation level.

The most heaven-defying thing was that she had made a place for herself in the Lord's heart.

He had a feeling that the consort would constantly create miracles. Presumably, the coming days in the Ninth Lord's Estate would be very interesting..

Chapter 185: Three Fools

When Xue Fanxin found out that the Xue family had come looking for her, she was thinking about how to deal with them. However, before she could come up with a strategy, another servant came to report that Princess Yun Qiao was also here.

"These three women are really naive. They are so naive that they are simply idiots. Do they think that after entering the Ninth King's Estate and seeing him, they will become his women? Idiots."

It was boring to deal with women who were too simple-minded. Comparatively, Su Baifeng's intelligence, ability, shrewdness, and ambition were the most terrifying.

Xue Fanxin knew that Su Baifeng liked the Ninth Imperial Uncle, and she was even crazier than Princess Yun Qiao. However, she was not as stupid as these women who tried to barge into the Ninth Lord's Estate all day, doing meaningless things.

Facing such an enemy, you wouldn't know when she would attack and what she would do behind your back.

Up to now, among those women who admired Ah Jiu, only Su Baifeng could make her afraid. The others were all stupid women who could not cause any trouble. She could not be bothered to play with them.

Furthermore, she did not want too many people to see her true appearance. That would not be fun.

"Butler, go out the door and tell the Xue sisters in front of Princess Yun Qiao that the Ninth Imperial Uncle doesn't have time to see them. Let them go back. Remember, you must emphasize that the Ninth Imperial Uncle isn't free to see them. As for Princess Yun Qiao, she has the Empress's imperial decree in her hand. I don't want to offend the Empress, for now, so let the Ninth Imperial Uncle handle it."

"But the Xue sisters are asking to see you, Your Highness, not the Lord," the butler said in confusion. He really could not understand what their consort was up to.

“Just do as I say. As for the outcome, we’ll have to see how those three will kick up a fuss. How far can they go?”

Fuyun, who was standing by the side, caught Xue Fanxin’s meaning. She asked curiously, “Your Highness, do you want the Xue sisters and Princess Yun Qiao to fight with each other?”

“My Fuyun is still the smartest. With the intelligence of those three women, I don’t have to personally take action to defeat them. Besides, there’s still Su Baifeng!” Xue Fanxin smiled evilly and said to the butler, “Butler, after those three are finished, you can exaggerate what happened today and let everyone in Heavenly Saints City know that the two daughters of the Xue family and Princess Yun Qiao fought over the Ninth Imperial Uncle.”

“Why is that so?” the butler asked again. Although this question was not in line with the rules, he was just curious. Of course, he dared to ask because the consort had an easy-going personality. If it were any other master, he wouldn’t dare to make a peep.

“I’ll be fun if the matter gets blown up!”

“Fun?”

“Butler, just do as I say. The Ninth Imperial Uncle will give you a push from the back and make the matter even bigger. When the time comes, we’ll quietly watch the show.” Xue Fanxin smiled playfully at the butler, then pulled Fuyun up and led her towards the wall. “Fuyun, let’s go shopping, We won’t play with those boring, stupid women.”

“sho-shopping?” Before Fuyun could react, she was dragged by Xue Fanxin over the wall and out of the courtyard.

She was a Night Shadow Guard. Apart from training, she was usually busy on missions. How could she have time to shop?

For the Night Shadow Guards, shopping was something abnormal.

Chapter 186: Using Others to Kill

Xue Fanxin ignored the three idiots who were at each other’s throats at the door of the Lord’s Estate. After climbing out of the wall, she dragged Fuyun along to the streets. She walked everywhere and did not spare any snacks in the stalls. There was a paper bag filled with quite a few small meat buns in her hand. She munched as she walked.

“Fuyun, Fuyun, come and see if this bracelet is beautiful.

“And that hairpin, is it nice?”

“What about this? I think it suits you.

Fuyun was pulled by Xue Fanxin the entire time. The whole way, she was completely out of sorts. She felt strange shopping like this, and everywhere she went, she felt awkward as if she was incompatible with everything here. Getting pulled by Xue Fanxin didn’t do her any good; she was extremely nervous.

As a subordinate, how could she be so close to her master? This was against the rules and was not permitted. If the lord found out about this, she would definitely be severely punished.

However, the consort was her master. If her master wanted to do this, what could she do?

Stuck in a dilemma, Fuyun allowed Xue Fanxin to pull her along. Her entire body was stiff, and her face was expressionless.

Xue Fanxin's beautiful face was the focus of attention everywhere she went. Not long after she started shopping, someone had already reported her whereabouts to someone with ulterior motives.

'The Lian family and Su Baifeng had been inquiring about Fanjiu these few days, but the strange thing was that they could not find any information at all. There was no trace of this person as if she had disappeared into thin air.

Today, they finally had news of this woman. How could they let her off?

The moment Lian Bingmeng caught wind of Xue Fanxin, she brought experts over. She was worried that Xue Fanxin would run to the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company again. When the time came, with Gu Jinyuan protecting her, things would be difficult.

Su Baifeng was not as stupid as Lian Bingmeng. She only revealed this information to the interested party, using the strength of others to achieve her goals.

"The Yi family's second master is a pervert. He likes to have mistresses. As long as it's a beauty, he definitely won't let her off. Go, tell Second Master Yi about Fanjiu and let him deal with this woman."

Using someone else to do her dirty work not only saved manpower, but she could also achieve her goals. It had to be said that Su Baifeng knew the intrigue.

Xue Fanxin was unaware that a lot of trouble was coming her way. Though even if she knew, she would not be afraid. She had just learned the Xue You Sword Art. The fight with Fuyun was not that satisfying as they both had reservations. She needed a real battle, especially the kind where she could fight to the death.

If she was no match for the enemy, she would get help. Anyway, she knew that apart from Fuyun, there were also others secretly protecting her.

She wanted to have a good time today and that included a good fight.

"Fuyun, do you smell stinky tofu?"

"Stinky tofu? What stinky tofu?" Fuyun sniffed and really caught an unpleasant stench.

"Let's go, let's go eat stinky tofu." Xue Fanxin didn't care if Fuyun liked it or not as she brought her to the place that sold stinky tofu.

However, halfway through, she was stopped.

Lian Bingmeng was blocking Xue Fanxin's way with her henchmen. Seeing that there was only a Spirit Refining Realm woman following her, she was very smug in her heart. She arrogantly said, "Little slut, without Young Master Gu backing you up today, I want to see how you can still be arrogant!"

Xue Fanxin ignored Lian Bingmeng. She pointed towards the people behind her and counted, "One, two, three, four, five..."

There were a total of eight people, all in the Spirit Refinement Realm. With her current ability, dealing with them should not be difficult.

Xue Fanxin's disregard for her triggered Lian Bingmeng. She scolded, "Little slut, I'm talking to you. Didn't you hear me?"

"Who is that little slut calling?"

"The little slut called you."

"Oh, oh, oh. So it's the little slut who's calling for me!"

"You..."

The crowd that had gathered to watch the commotion laughed out loud when they heard Xue Fanxin and Lian Bingmeng's conversation.

Anyone could see that Lian Bingmeng was a little anxious. As for the beautiful little girl, she was incomparably smart..

Chapter 187: Satisfying Fight

Only now did Lian Bingmeng react. She knew that she had been tricked and humiliated by Xue Fanxin and got even angrier. Her expression was incomparably ugly as she glared at the person in front of her, roaring, "Fanjiu, you will soon pay the price in blood for what you have done. Attack! Kill her for me!"

The eight people behind her immediately moved.

Xue Fanxin had long been looking forward to this. Once the order was given, she summoned her Xue You Sword. With a blue crystal sword in her hand, she began to fight.

Fuyun wanted to join the fight, but she was stopped by Xue Fanxin. "Let me do it. If I can't beat them, you can help out."

Fuyun stopped in her tracks and did not take action. Instead, she watched from the side, prepared to take action at any moment.

Although the consort did not let her fight, she would definitely be punished if the consort got injured. However, since the consort could defeat her, this battle would not be difficult for her. At the very least, she could protect herself.

When Lian Bingmeng saw Xue Fanxin take out an extraordinary sword, her eyes turned red. Her heart was filled with desire for that sword.

She had never seen such a beautiful sword. Once she killed her, the sword would be hers.

Xue Fanxin was currently concentrating on the fight. She used her Xue You Sword Art to fight eight people. Despite being outnumbered, she did not lose, though she did not gain any advantage either.

However, not much time had passed since the fight started. Although they were still in a stalemate, in another fifteen minutes, the advantageous party would appear.

Her cultivation level was not high, and her stamina was insufficient. She could not last long. If not for the Ninth Imperial Uncle taking her to the Spirit Origin Mountain Range to climb mountains and exercise her body, her physique would have been even worse.

Hence, high cultivation levels did not mean that they were powerful. If one's physique could not keep up, they were still useless.

Many cultivators only paid attention to the level of their cultivation, not caring much about their bodies. Furthermore, cultivating their bodies was an extremely bitter and tiring thing. Not many had the patience to do that. Therefore, most of the disciples of the large families only had cultivation levels with weak bodies, especially those who relied on medicinal pills. They were pleasing to the eye but useless.

This battle made Xue Fanxin realize the importance of her physique, and it also let her know that in her current state, she did not have much juice left in her. She had to finish this quickly.

"Twon'tt play with you anymore." Xue Fanxin gathered all her strength and summoned three illusionary swords that were identical to the Xue You Sword.

The illusionary swords flew around the eight people before releasing extremely cold air. It froze the eight people until their entire bodies were stiff and they could not move. Trembling and shivering, they lost their combat strength.

Xue Fanxin was exhausted. She was struggling to stand and panting for air. If not for her strong willpower, she would definitely have collapsed to the ground.

This battle was really satisfying. Before she knew it, she had already become so powerful. She could fight eight Spirit Refining Realm cultivators solo.

Fuyun knew that Xue Fanxin's combat ability was above her cultivation level, but she had never expected it to be so much stronger. Even she would find it challenging to solo eight people in the Spirit Refinement Realm.

The consort was truly extraordinary.

Seeing Xue Fanxin use her Spirit Building Realm cultivation to monopolize eight Spirit Refining Realm cultivators and even win in the end, Lian Bingmeng was in disbelief. She seemed as if she were looking at a monster.

The Spirit Refining Realm was a tier higher than the Spirit Building Realm. It would not be strange if a Spirit Refining Realm cultivator had defeated eight people in the Spirit Building Realm.

However, for a person in the Spirit Building Realm to defeat eight people in the Spirit Refinement Realm, this kind of impossible thing had really happened in front of her, making her have no choice but to believe it..

Chapter 188: The Show Begins

Xue Fanxin had fought eight Spirit Refining Realm experts at the same time with her Spirit Building Realm cultivation base. Not only had she not lost, but she had even won beautifully. This result not only

stunned Lian Bingmeng but even the surrounding spectators. Some people rubbed their eyes to check if they were seeing things.

How could someone in the Spirit Building Realm defeat someone in the Spirit Refinement Realm? There was a large cultivation realm difference between them!

Furthermore, it was one versus eight.

Who was this fairy-like woman? Why was she so powerful?

A woman with such strength definitely did not come from an ordinary family. Her status was likely no lower than Lian Bingmeng's. If Lian Bingmeng really got on her bad side, she would probably suffer. "Your people are already frozen. If you still want to kill me, you can only do it yourself, or find someone more powerful." Xue Fanxin's words were filled with ridicule and mockery towards Lian Bingmeng. She did not have much patience towards such an unreasonable and narrow-minded person.

"You, you..." Lian Bingmeng panicked. After witnessing Xue Fanxin's powerful strength, her heart was filled with fear.

How had she provoked such a powerful person?

"What? If you have nothing to say, get lost. Don't be an eyesore here. Next time, if you want to cause trouble for me, please bring some real fighters. Otherwise, you'll only get beaten by me. By the way, if you can look for a fighter, I can also do the same. So if you come looking for me next time, be prepared."

Xue Fanxin's words angered Lian Bingmeng so much that she almost spat out blood. At the same time, though, it made her realize that she had underestimated this beauty. To save her skin, she had to quickly escape.

Those who relied on their status often bullied the weak and feared the strong. As long as the other party was strong enough, they would not dare to provoke them.

Lian Bingmeng was clearly such a person.

Seeing Lian Bingmeng flee, Xue Fanxin shrugged speechlessly. Then, she walked towards the nearby Fuyun and hooked onto her arm.

"Let's go, let's continue shopping. I'll take you to the First Restaurant for a feast later."

"Your Highness, are you really okay?" Fuyun was still a little worried for Xue Fanxin. After all, she was clearly exhausted just now.

She should have had a good rest rather than go shopping. Why was the consort feeling energetic again?

Her recovery ability was really impressive!

"It's okay, it's okay. I was a little tired earlier, but I'm fine now. I'm feeling very energetic! Let's go try stinky tofu first, then go eat a big meal at the First Restaurant." Xue Fanxin was indeed spirited. Although she was a bit worn out, it was not a big deal.

'When the battle ended, she was drained. But for some reason, after resting and taking a few deep breaths, she felt that her strength had recovered by 70-80% and her spirit had also improved.

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Initially, she wanted to go back and rest, but she changed her plans. She would continue shopping and eat at the First Restaurant.

After fighting, her stomach was empty. She was hungry!

Fuyun refreshed her understanding of Xue Fanxin again. She felt that whatever strange things and miracles happened to her were very normal.

Xue Fanxin was in a good mood and did not want to worry about those messy things. She continued to shop with Fuyun and bought a bunch of snacks from the stalls.

Just as she was about to enter another snack store, a few passersby chatted as they walked past her. They were discussing some gossip, which caught her attention.

"Did you guys hear? Just now, Princess Yun Qiao and the two daughters of the Xue family fought outside the Ninth Lord's Estate. In the end, they angered the Ninth Imperial Uncle and were thrown onto the streets. All of them were in a sorry state. There's no need to mention how ugly they looked."

"Really? Forget about Princess Yun Qiao. She has always been such a mess. What's going on with the two daughters of the Xue family?"

"What's going on? Isn't it very obvious? What was the name of the person that the Xue family banned back then? Xue Fanxin, yes, Xue Fanxin. She's the Ninth Imperial Consort. The Xue family has already retracted their ban. It looks like they want to use her as a shortcut to climb up to the Ninth Imperial Uncle."

Xue Fanxin knew that the show had begun. Even if she could not clean up the Xue family immediately, they had to pay some interest first..

Chapter 189: Fight

The reason Princess Yun Qiao and the Xue sisters had an argument and even fought was that the butler of the Ninth Lord's Estate had come out to say that the Ninth Imperial Uncle had no time to see the Xue sisters.

Didn't it mean that these sisters were here for the Ninth Imperial Uncle?

Thinking of this, Princess Yun Qiao was enraged. Furthermore, she had come with the Empress's imperial decree but had yet to successfully enter the Ninth Lord's Estate, causing her more frustration. The more she looked at the Xue sisters, the more she disliked them. She might as well vent her anger on them.

How dare they try to snatch the Ninth Imperial Uncle from her? They were courting death.

Xue Qingluan and Xue Qinglan were not pushovers either. They counterattacked after getting scolded by Princess Yun Qiao. The three of them were arrogant and not mature enough, so none of them was

willing to back down. Everyone wanted to take revenge and started fighting whenever they felt like it. In the end, for some reason, the matter escalated until they were thrown onto the streets by the people from the Ninth Lord's Estate. However, they were still confused.

This was the second time that Princess Yun Qiao had been refused entry. Furthermore, she had been thrown out in a sorry state despite possessing the Empress's imperial decree, making her feel especially humiliated. She lost her rationality and let out her anger on the Xue sisters.

"It's all your fault. If it weren't for you, how could I have been thrown out?"

"Even without us, you'd still be thrown out. Don't think that just because you have the Empress's imperial decree, you can really enter the Ninth Lord's Estate. Even if you do, you still might not see the Ninth Imperial Uncle."

"I'll tear your mouths apart."

"We still don't know who will rip whose mouth yet."

Humiliated, the three women had a belly full of emotions. They lost their reason and started fighting again right on the streets.

Princess Yun Qiao had a Spirit Refining Realm cultivation level, and Xue Qingluan and Xue Qinglan also had similar cultivations. They were both in the Spirit Refining Realm, but Princess Yun Qiao's cultivation level was a little higher, so she was not at a disadvantage against two people.

It was precisely because their strengths were equal that the battle was intense. The battle continued without a clear victor. From East Street to West Street, many shops were damaged, and even some pedestrians were injured.

However, as it was a matter involving the Duke of Zhongyi's Estate and the Xue family, the patrolling guards did not dare to interfere. They only reported it upward and waited for the higher-ups to settle it.

The bystanders also did not want to meddle in others' business. Therefore, the three women fought for a long time, but no one stopped them. They just kept fighting

As they fought, they actually reached the main street where Xue Fanxin was, causing a considerable commotion.

Xue Fanxin had never expected to meet these three idiots here. She really could not avoid them!

"Your Highness, you were right. They've really started fighting, and it seems very intense." Fuyun and Xue Fanxin were sitting in a tofu pudding snack shop, eating and watching them tussle on the street. Everything that had happened today was related to fighting.

"Tch, to think that they have the cheek to say that their talent is not bad with their skills. Look at those three idiots. Their footwork is all over the place, and their bottoms are unstable. Their basic skills are terrible," Xue Fanxin commented as she watched.

Although she had never seen Princess Yun Qiao and had no impression of the Xue sisters, she could guess their identities.

At that moment, Princess Yun Qiao knocked away a large shop sign by the street, wanting to use it to smash the Xue sisters.

The Xue sisters quickly dodged when they saw the large signboard coming their way.

However, the huge signboard did not hit anyone, nor did anyone catch it. It just kept going forward.

A little girl in tattered clothes was suddenly pushed by someone and thrown onto the street, right on the path of the signboard. Scared witless, she sat on the ground, not knowing what to do.

The crowd did not dare to save her. After all, it was a conflict between the Duke of Zhongyi and the Xue family. If they stepped out, they would definitely be involved in the fight.

Coincidentally, the little girl had fallen not far from Xue Fanxin. She did not hesitate to use her light body kung fu to fly out and protect the little girl behind her. Then, she summoned her Xue You Sword and slashed the large signboard in half.

The two pieces flew out, smashing right at the Xue sisters..

Chapter 190: Really Looking For A Beating

When the two halves of the signboard smashed over, the Xue sisters had no time to dodge. They could only use their palms to block the signboard.

Just as the Xue sisters were busy dealing with the signboard, Princess Yun Qiao took the opportunity to attack. She used a big killing move and sent the two sisters flying.

“Ah”

Xue Qingluan and Xue Qinglan smashed into the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood. This battle had ended in their defeat.

Princess Yun Qiao was in a much better mood. She didn't pay attention to Xue Fanxin, who had run out to save someone, for the time being. Instead, she mocked the Xue sisters. “You want to fight with me? This is just a demo for you. If I see you again, I'll beat you up until you're looking for your teeth on the ground.”

With this win, Princess Yun Qiao felt that she had regained some of her lost face. She cursed at the Xue sisters and left smugly.

The two Xue sisters glared at Princess Yun Qiao's departing figure. The fire in their hearts was raging. While they were gnashing their teeth in anger, a faint, gentle voice sounded from the side. It provided them an outlet to vent the hatred in their hearts.

After Xue Fanxin saved the little girl, she realized that she was still in a state of shock and trauma. Hence, she comforted her. “Little girl, don't be afraid. It's okay.”

The little girl was wearing a dirty and torn rough hemp garment. Her face was greasy, and her hair was a mess. One look and one could tell that she was a homeless beggar.

No one would pity such a beggar even if she died on the streets, let alone take the risk of offending the Duke of Zhongyi and the Xue family to save her.

Therefore, Xue Fanxin's actions made everyone look up to her. After all, not many people in Heavenly Saints City could be as kind as her.

After the little girl received Xue Fanxin's comfort, her emotions slowly stabilized. She was no longer so panicked in her heart. She stared at the beautiful sister in front of her in confusion and helplessness. She knew that this beautiful sister was her savior.

This sister was really pretty. She was the most beautiful girl she had ever seen and the person with the kindest heart.

She was a beggar without parents. No one had ever cared about her life or death, nor had anyone ever been so gentle to her. This pretty sister was the first

"Pretty... Sister..." The little girl had a thousand things she wanted to say, but because she felt too inferior, she could not say a word in the end.

"Don't be afraid, it's already over! Are you hungry?" Xue Fanxin stroked the little girl's head, not minding her dirtiness at all. Then, she said to Fuyun, "Bring me a bowl of tofu pudding."

"Yes." Fuyun did as Xue Fanxin said and took a bowl of tofu pudding. When she was about to reach out and give it to Xue Fanxin, the bowl in her hand was knocked off.

The Xue sisters had already gotten up from the ground. They had suffered at Princess Yun Qiao's hands and would naturally seek revenge elsewhere. They first knocked the bowl in Fuyun's hand

If this woman had not suddenly appeared and struck that signboard, they would not have lost to Princess Yun Qiao.

"How dare you interfere in our Xue family's business? I think you're tired of living."

"Sis, why waste your breath on her? Just cripple them."

Xue Fanxin had not expected the Xue sisters to have such bad characters. Looking at the broken bowl and scattered tofu pudding on the ground, she frowned and revealed an unhappy expression.

She originally didn't intend to directly clash with the Xue sisters today. She just wanted to use Princess Yun Qiao to teach them a lesson.

However, she had changed her mind now. If she did not give these two sisters a beating today, she would not be Xue Fanxin.

"Fuyun, take care of this little girl for me." Xue Fanxin stood up and handed the little girl to Fuyun. Then, she turned to the Xue sisters and said coldly, "Since you two are so annoying, I'll fulfill your wishes."

The sisters from the Xue family were really asking for a beating...