### Physicist 221

# Chapter 221 No Justice

Xue Fanxin had the space of the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel, so it was no problem for her to empty the Prime Minister's Estate's treasury. After sweeping the place clean, they returned with a load.

Ye Jiushang asked Xue Fanxin for something from the vault. It was a special item. Then, he threw it to Little Lei and ordered, "Take this to the Duke's Estate and hide it under his bed."

"Why?" Little Lei was holding a crystal jade Buddha in his hand. He could not understand what was on Ye Jiushang's mind.

They had worked hard to take this trash out of the treasure vault, but they were now going to put it in the Duke of Zhongyi's Estate. What were they doing?

Xue Fanxin did not know his plans. However, she did not hesitate and casually handed the requested item to him. After hearing the mission Ye Jiushang had given Little Lei, she instantly understood.

"Ah Jiu, you want to pin the robbery on the Duke of Zhongyi and let them fight?"

"My Little Xin'er is indeed smart," Ye Jiushang said with a mysterious smile. He had a scheming look on his face like a wily old fox.

Since Su Baifeng felt that he had attacked the Empress and the Duke of Zhongyi for her, he would give her an even greater gift.

"Don't you think that the Empress and the Duke of Zhongyi are not going to target your Prime Minister's Estate when it's down? Then I'll make them do exactly that."

When Xue Fanxin saw Ye Jiushang smile so sinisterly, she could already imagine the scene of the Prime Minister's Estate and the Duke of Zhongyi's Estate locked in a fight. Her heart trembled a few times.

Fortunately, she was not Ah Jiu's enemy, or she would have definitely died miserably.

It seemed that Su Baifeng's wishful thinking and self-delusion had really provoked Ah Jiu. What a pitiful woman! That night, Little Lei did as Ye Jiushang instructed and secretly placed the Crystal Jade Buddha under the Duke of Zhongyi's bed before leaving silently. However, be it the Prime Minister's Estate or the Duke of Zhongyi's Estate, they were both busy dealing with their own matters, unaware that a huge conspiracy was waiting for them. The Prime Minister's Estate was oblivious to the theft of their treasure vault.

Little Lei was very efficient and returned in fifteen minutes. The moment he came back, he ran straight to Xue Fanxin and asked with a smile, "Girl, now that everything is done, shouldn't you fulfill your promise?" "What's there to eat in the middle of the night? Go to sleep obediently." Xue Fanxin was busy counting her gains and had no time to care about Little Lei.

"Girl, you said that you would treat me to a feast. You can't go back on your word."

"I did say that, but I didn't say I'd do it right now. I'll treat you another day. It's too late."

Little Lei did not want to give up. Just as he was about to continue, a cold aura enveloped him. He was so frightened that he did not dare to say another word and shut up obediently. Wuwuwu, these two are bad people. He had worked so hard, yet he was still being bullied. There was no justice in this world.

Ye Jiushang did not even need to say a word. He just released his aura and settled Little Lei. Then, he said to Xue Fanxin, "In two days' time, we'll set off for the Red Maple Forest to search for Tomb Two of the Spacetime Emperor. You have to be prepared. Anything can happen, so I hope you can comprehend the Heavenly Spirit Butterfly Dance in these two days. Your comprehension ability is strong. Although time is tight, I believe in you. Once you learn the Heavenly Spirit Butterfly Dance, coupled with the Xue You Sword Art, your strength will increase greatly. It will be helpful in facing the challenges ahead."

"Alright, I'll work hard." Xue Fanxin stopped playing around and threw all the treasures in her space, focusing on more important things.

In two days, she not only had to comprehend the Heavenly Spirit Butterfly Dance, but she also had to prepare many things.

Charging into a tomb, especially the tombs of those powerful beings, was not a simple task. She had to be fully prepared.

Chapter 222 Heavenly Spirit Butterfly Dance

The next morning, Xue Fanxin woke up early to cultivate. She familiarized herself with the Xue You Sword Art and started to comprehend the Heavenly Spirit Butterfly Dance.

The Heavenly Spirit Butterfly Dance was different from the Xue You Sword Art. The latter was a sword technique, while the former was a spirit technique that relied on one's spirit energy to execute a killer move.

The so-called Heavenly Spirit Butterfly Dance was to condense one's spirit energy into countless flying butterflies, using one's mind to control them and kill the enemy. The stronger one's spirit energy was, the stronger the attacking power of the flying butterflies.

The butterflies' wings were as thin as paper, but they were extremely sharp, like blades that could slice iron like it was mud.

Xue Fanxin was practicing the Heavenly Spirit Butterfly Dance in the courtyard. She summoned more than a hundred seven-colored flying butterflies and made them dance in the yard. Then, with a thought, she gathered these butterflies and slashed at the large rock by the side.

With a bang, the large rock was shattered to pieces. The hundreds of butterflies also turned into colorful light spots and disappeared from the world.

Ye Jiushang came to the courtyard and saw this scene. He clapped and praised, "Not bad, not bad. I didn't expect you to have a rudimentary grasp of the Heavenly Spirit Butterfly Dance in just half a day."

Little Xin'er's comprehension ability was really extraordinarily high. Even he could not compare to her.

"I don't know what's going on either. When I open the leather scroll and take a look, I can easily understand the content. Furthermore, a lot of things will extend out of my mind. Following my instincts,

I reached this state." Xue Fanxin also could not fathom why her comprehension ability was so good. She understood a lot of things at a glance, especially cultivation techniques and secret manuals.

Her comprehension ability in the past was not that good. Could it be that after her soul was complete, she became smarter?

"My Little Xin'er is really powerful." Ye Jiushang habitually rubbed Xue Fanxin's head and looked forward to seeing her grow up. The future Little Xin'er would definitely be a dazzling woman. At that time, many outstanding men would take a fancy to her, so he had to lay his claim on her first.

Fortunately, he had already noticed Little Xin'er when she was weak and unknown...

Ye Jiushang did not dare to imagine what would happen if he missed Xue Fanxin, because he would never allow that to happen. He took a deep breath and tried his best to adjust his emotions. Then, he returned the bag Xue Fanxin had given him yesterday. "This is your bag. Inside is the kitchenware and cutlery I refined for you."

"It's done so soon?" Xue Fanxin thought that the pot would take some time. After all, refining artifacts was not that easy. She did not expect Ye Jiushang to finish it the next day. She quickly took it out to take a look and was shocked.

"Ah Jiu, how many pots have you made?"

There was more than one pot in the storage bag. Some were big, some were small, some were tall, and some were short. There were all kinds of pots, even more than in the kitchen. Not only pots, but there were also bowls, cups, chopsticks, and even spoons and spatters for stir-frying and boiling soup. The list did not end there...

In short, as long as something belonged in the kitchen, it was here. Furthermore, every single one of them was exquisite and beautiful. They were made of green crystals that emitted a mysterious green light. Purple mithril could vaguely be seen flashing inside the crystals.

Just the workmanship of this set of kitchenware and cutlery was already peerless in the world, not to mention that there was even spirit energy emitting from it.

It could be seen that these were no longer ordinary kitchenware and cutlery but spirit tools.

Heavens! Did Ah Jiu have to make these kitchenware and cutlery so well?

These were so good that she could not bear to use them.

Chapter 223 Complete

Xue Fanxin took out everything from the bag and placed them on the ground one by one. There were all kinds of pots, bowls, ladles, cups, chopsticks, and spoons. She did not even lack small sauce plates.

The bag contained everything related to cooking. There was nothing you didn't know and nothing you couldn't think of. Many things were in a complete set. The style and workmanship were top-notch.

"Ah Jiu, you made so many things in one night? Oh my god! You're too amazing. These pots and pans are all very exquisite. You must have spent a lot of effort. Also, did you not sleep at all?"

It was already very late when they returned from the Prime Minister's Estate yesterday, and Ah Jiu had brought these things to her early in the morning. He must have sacrificed his sleep last night to make them for her overnight. How touching!

"I couldn't sleep, so I went to the kitchen to take a look. I refined them according to the things in the kitchen and added some of my own ideas. Do you like them?"

"I like them, I like them very much. Although I'm touched that you made such exquisite kitchenware and cutlery for me overnight, I hope that you can prioritize your health. Staying up late is not a good thing, not to mention that your body has not completely recovered."

"As a cultivator, not sleeping for ten days or half a month is very normal. Staying up late is nothing. However, I like Little Xin'er's concern for me," Ye Jiushang said teasingly. He was indeed quite happy. Little Xin'er had such magic. Her praise and concern would instantly brighten his mood. Ever since he saw the scroll left behind by the Spacetime Emperor and knew that the Spacetime Emperor's nine tombs contained hidden mysteries, as well as the danger behind the Supreme Badge, he had been feeling uneasy and could not sleep at night.

But this morning, when he saw the energetic and optimistic Little Xin'er, the haze in his heart was swept away.

He did not know what the future would be, but at the very least, he would work hard to create the future he wanted. Instead of wasting his time on needless worry, he might as well do something about it

It was just the Spacetime Emperor. He was not someone that could not be surpassed.

"Ah Jiu, thank you so much." Xue Fanxin held an exquisite round pot in her hand and stroked it dearly. She liked all the other kitchenware and cutlery, wishing she could hug and kiss them.

"Then how are you going to thank me?"

"Why don't I cook you a feast in this kitchenware?"

Before Ye Jiushang could respond, Little Lei appeared out of nowhere. He jumped in front of Xue Fanxin and said excitedly, "Sure, sure! Quickly make a feast and that crystal hotpot."

Just as Little Lei was excited and filled with anticipation, Ye Jiushang said coldly, "The day after tomorrow, we will set off to the Red Maple Forest to search for the tomb. Adjust your condition. If anything happens because of you, I will skin you alive and put you in the hotpot." "Master, I'm in a very good state now. If I can eat a delicious meal, it will be even better." In order to eat, Little Lei finally dared to argue with his master.

If it was in the past, when his master said that he wanted to skin him alive, he would have been so frightened that he would not have the balls to speak. The power of delicious food was indeed mighty!

"Little Xin'er doesn't have time to prepare a feast for you these two days, so get lost." Little Lei knew that there was no hope for today's feast. He turned to Xue Fanxin to see if he could get some benefits out of her. Unexpectedly, when he looked up, he saw the pot in Xue Fanxin's hand and the exquisite and beautiful kitchenware on the ground. They all shocked him.

"Oh my god! Master, you actually used Purple Mithril to refine these pots and pans! You can even bear to do this?"

Chapter 224 A Bunch of Spirit Artifacts

When Xue Fanxin saw these tools for the first time, she had noticed that there was something mixed with the green crystals-a mysterious purple color. From time to time, that purple color would emit a strange light.

Perhaps the spirituality of this kitchenware and cutlery was so strong because of the purple thing inside.

In the beginning, she had thought that this was a characteristic of the tools refined by a high-level refiner. But she now realized that purple mithril had been added to them, which was why there was a purple color.

Although she did not know what purple mithril was, she could guess from Little Lei's reaction that it must be extraordinary.

Even green crystals were trash in Little Lei's eyes. Then, this purple mithril would definitely be a hundred, thousand times more precious than the green crystal...

Ah Jiu had actually used such a precious item to refine pots and pans for her. He was really willing to part with it!

"Little Lei, what is purple mithril?" Xue Fanxin asked Little Lei. She knew only he could satisfy her curiosity.

### rare

Little Lei picked up a plate and admired it. "Purple mithril is a rare refining material. Only when the phenomenon of the Eastern Purple Mist is produced will there be a minute chance of condensing it, and the quantity is small. The Eastern Purple Mist occurs only once or twice in a thousand years and ten thousand years. This purple mithril is even more difficult to produce than the phenomenon of the Eastern Purple Mist. One can imagine how precious it is. I heard that if you add some purple mithril while refining a tool, there's a high chance of making a divine artifact. Furthermore, it will possess the purple mist, just like the Jiushang Guqin and the Xue You Flute."

There were so many pots and pans refined with purple mithril in front of him. Did this mean that even a chopstick was very likely to be a divine artifact, with purple mist at that?

Using purple mithril to refine pots, bowls, ladles, and basins and using them to cook food was truly an unprecedented feat!

However, just the thought of such a magnificent feat made him excited. He was even more eager to eat with this set of cutlery.

"You mean that these pots and pans might be divine artifacts?" Xue Fanxin was shocked. She looked at Ye Jiushang in confusion, feeling that her brain was short-circuiting. She could not imagine that the large pile of kitchenware in front of her were divine artifacts...

Using a divine artifact to cook, eat, and drink soup, just the thought of it thrilled her...

"There's very little purple mithril used, so they can at most be considered spirit artifacts, albeit with a stronger spirituality. They can't become divine artifacts," Ye Jiushang said indifferently. From his calm tone, one could tell that he did not feel any heartache for the purple mithril.

However, even if they were spirit artifacts, it was enough to shock Xue Fanxin. "You refined a bunch of spirit artifacts for me? Ah Jiu, are you loving me or harming me?"

She had a bunch of spirit artifacts with her. If others found out, wouldn't she be pursued all day?

"These are all ordinary spirit artifacts. I cast a secret technique on them. In the entire world, apart from me, only you can use them. If anyone forcefully uses them, they will be injured by the secret technique on them. They will be crippled, or worst, they will lose their lives. However, for safety reasons, I hid the spirituality of these spirit artifacts. Ordinary people can't tell that they are spirit artifacts, so you can use them without worry."

He had thought of this while refining these spirit artifacts. Hence, he hid their spirituality and made their appearances as ordinary as possible.

Now, in the eyes of outsiders, these spirit tools were only relatively exquisite kitchenware and cutlery, nothing special.

Chapter 225 Angry at a Pot

After learning about his countermeasures, Xue Fanxin's worries were gone. Only excitement was left now. She held the pot in her hand and kissed it fervently.

"Wow, wow, wow... This is amazing. Ah Jiu, Ah Jiu, you're really amazing!"

"I'd rather you kiss me," Ye Jiushang said with raised brows. He suddenly felt a little envious of the pot in Xue Fanxin's hand. At the same time, he was a bit angry, wishing to smash the

pot.

How dare a pot snatch his woman from him? It seemed like it did not want to be a pot anymore. The pot in Xue Fanxin's hand seemed to have sensed Ye Jiushang's anger. It restrained its aura and quietly pretended to be an ordinary pot.

"It's best not to do such scenes in front of children." Xue Fanxin used Little Lei as an excuse and cleverly turned down a certain lord.

Little Lei was caught in the crossfire. He had to endure a certain lord's anger.

He glanced at Little Lei, who was lying by the side and had been innocently shot, and released his cold aura. Even if he did not say a word, his meaning was clear: You should get lost.

Little Lei trembled under Ye Jiushang's gaze. He knew very well that if he did not leave these two lovebirds alone, the outcome would be tragic. However, he wanted to eat roasted rabbit meat and crystal hotpot.

To satisfy his cravings, he had to make a request to Xue Fanxin before leaving. "Sister, when are you going to roast rabbit for me? I caught so many rabbits yesterday, but you only roasted one for me. Where are the other rabbits?"

"I'll get Fuyun to take care of those rabbits in the kitchen early in the morning." Just as Xue Fanxin finished speaking, Fuyun walked into the courtyard with a few servants. Everyone bowed to Ye Jiushang first. "Greetings, Your Highness."

"Rise," Ye Jiushang said casually. Then, he sat on a stone stool by the side and sipped his tea elegantly. Little Lei looked at the servants because they were holding many cleaned rabbits in their hands. He asked excitedly, "Sister, are you going to roast all these rabbits now?" "No. I only asked the kitchen staff to clean these rabbits to put them in my storage bag; I'll carry them with me. Whenever I want to eat them, I'll take them out to roast. The storage bag has the ability to preserve freshness. This meat won't rot in there for a long time." Xue Fanxin checked the washed rabbit meat, feeling satisfied. Then, she thanked the servants. "Thank you, everyone. Thank you for your hard work."

Xue Fanxin's gratitude frightened the servants so much that they almost couldn't hold the things in their hands properly.

A master's gratitude was a huge matter. Lowly people like them could not bear it!

Fuyun already had some understanding of Xue Fanxin's character. She knew that there was nothing noble or lowly in her eyes. "Your Highness, I've already done as you instructed and gotten them to clean these rabbits. I've also sent over the seeds and vegetable sprouts you wanted."

"You did well, thank you! By the way, can you help me find a few shovels and hoes?"

"Yes." Fuyun did not say much. She gestured for the servants to put the things in their hands on the ground and took them away.

After they left, Xue Fanxin threw the cleaned rabbit meat into the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel's space. Then, she slowly sorted out the seeds and seedlings, thinking about how many should she plant.

Ye Jiushang asked Xue Fanxin in confusion, "Little Xin'er, what's the use of the seeds? Do you want to plant vegetables in the courtyard?"

"These are all common seasoning dishes. There are also some green vegetables that I like to eat. I'll plant them in my personal space and eat them whenever I want in the future," Xue Fanxin replied happily and continued sorting her vegetable sprouts.

Suddenly, an ear-piercing voice shocked her.

Ye Jiushang smacked his cup on the stone table. As he had not controlled his strength well, the cup shattered, startling the other two. They were a little nervous.

Who had angered a certain lord?

Not me.

Not me, either.

### Chapter 226 This Is Mine

Xue Fanxin did not know why Ye Jiushang's expression had changed. He was tense and serious. She could not tell if he was angry or not.

However, no matter the case, he looked terrifying

Little Lei kept giving Xue Fanxin looks, telling her to ask what was going on. At the same time, he retreated and planned to escape.

But if he slipped away when the situation was unknown, Master might settle scores with him later.

Wuwuwu, he just wanted to eat roasted rabbit meat. Who had he provoked?

Xue Fanxin was helpless. Only she could deal with a certain lord, so with all kinds of doubts, she asked in an extremely soft voice, "Ah Jiu, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell or is something making you unhappy?"

Could it be that Ah Jiu didn't like her growing vegetables? Otherwise, why would his expression suddenly change? Ye Jiushang threw away the cup fragment in his hand and took a deep breath. He tried his best to calm himself down before asking seriously, "Little Xin'er, what did you just say? You want to plant these vegetables in your personal space?" "Yeah! Is there a problem?"

"Your portable space can grow things?"

"Yeah! Didn't I tell you about this?"

It seemed like she had never said that. She had only told Ah Jiu that the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel's space could be used at will and had not said that things could be planted in it.

Upon hearing Xue Fanxin's affirmative answer, Ye Jiushang became even more agitated. He asked anxiously, "Can you take out a little dirt from that space for me to see?" "Oh." Although Xue Fanxin was still confused, she obediently followed his instructions. She grabbed a handful of soil from the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel Space and placed it on the stone table. "Here you go. Ah Jiu, is there a problem with this soil?"

"I have to take a closer look to be sure." Ye Jiushang carefully studied the soil on the table. The more he looked, the more excited he became. In the end, he even laughed and said excitedly, "Little Xin'er, you're really my lucky star!"

Xue Fanxin scratched her head, not understanding. "What?"

It was just a handful of soil. How was it related to a lucky star?

Little Lei was originally standing far away. Upon seeing the soil from her space, he inched closer and stared at it. When he saw the origin of the soil clearly, he was even more excited than Ye Jiushang. He could not care less and rushed forward to snatch it. "This is mine."

Ye Jiushang did not stop Little Lei.

Little Lei immediately stuffed it into his mouth and swallowed it, afraid that it would be snatched away.

Xue Fanxin saw with her own eyes that Little Lei had ingested the soil. She was shocked and said anxiously, "Why are you so dumb, kid? Aren't you afraid of getting stuffed eating dirt? Quickly spit it out, quickly."

"No, no, no. This is mine. Don't even think about snatching it from me." Little Lei hurriedly ran away and disappeared without a trace.

"Little Lei, Little Lei..." Xue Fanxin chased after him for a few steps but could not catch up. Hence, she returned and said to Ye Jiushang, "Ah Jiu, call that child back. He ate so much dirt. It's not good for his health. We have to think of a way to make him spit it out."

"It's okay." Ye Jiushang was too excited. He had to use a lot of effort to calm himself, but his heart was still pounding.

It seemed like that person's Star Divination Technique was indeed powerful. His decision to come here to look for the Phoenix Star was correct.

Little Xin'er, you really are full of surprises!

Chapter 227 Supreme Treasure

Xue Fanxin noticed Ye Jiushang was not worried about Little Lei at all. She had a hunch that the soil was extraordinary, so she sat down and asked nicely, "Ah Jiu, what's going on? Is there anything special about the soil?" "Little Xin'er, have you heard of the Breathing Earth?" Ye Jiushang asked in return. Seeing her shake her head, he continued, "The Breathing Earth is a type of soil that is endlessly growing. It is a rare treasure that was nurtured by the primordial spirit when the world first opened and the universe was in chaos." "It sounds powerful. You mean Little Lei knows that it's Breathing Earth, so he ate it? Can this Breathing Earth be eaten?"

"The Breathing Earth is a supreme treasure in the world. Ordinary people naturally can't eat it, but Little Lei is not ordinary. That Breathing Earth is very nourishing to him."

"Who exactly is Little Lei?"

Someone who could even eat dirt was really impressive.

"I'll tell you when the time's right," Ye Jiushang said with a smile as he rubbed Xue Fanxin's head. His meaning was clear. It was not that he did not want to say it but that it was not convenient for him to say it now.

Xue Fanxin was a smart person and knew how to understand others. She dropped the topic and asked, "The Breathing Earth is very precious, right?"

Ye Jiushang nodded and said, "It has been countless years since the beginning of the world, at least tens of millions of years if not over a hundred million. As time passes, the Breathing Earth slowly disappears from the world. A small quantity of it was obtained by some mighty figures, and most of them returned to Chaos for special reasons. Therefore, there are basically no traces of the Breathing Earth in this world now."

"Then what is the use of this Breathing Earth?"

"The greatest characteristic of Breathing Earth is its endlessness. Any living being that obtains its nurturing will be able to live, and it will be filled with spirituality. Even if you plant a rock, it will be able to take root and germinate. It's just a matter of time."

"That impressive?" Xue Fanxin was shocked. She had not expected the land in her portable space to be such a heaven-defying treasure. She could not help but send a wisp of her spiritual will into the space to take a look.

Although the space was only an acre in size, an acre was quite large. It was enough for her to plant many things.

If she had known that this piece of land was such a treasure, she would not have wasted it for so long. She would have planted something in it right away.

Ye Jiushang took out a few exquisite jade boxes from his storage ring and placed them carefully on the stone table. Then, he undid the secret technique on the jade boxes and opened them. Every single one of these jade boxes contained a seed. Some looked extraordinary, while others seemed nothing special. Regardless, Ye Jiushang viewed them as treasures. He gently took them out of the boxes and handed them to Xue Fanxin. "Little Xin'er, these are the seeds of the Tree of Life, the Dragon Blood Soul Lotus, and the Nine Revolutions Purple Leaf Orchid. I spent a lot of effort finding them. I'm afraid it will be very difficult to find a second seed in the world. Now, I'll hand these seeds to you. I hope you can plant them in your portable

space."

"Sure! No problem." Xue Fanxin knew that these seeds were precious, but she was very willing to help Ye Jiushang plant them. Anyway, it was not a big deal.

"Listen to me first."

"What?"

"These three things are incomparably precious heavenly resources between heaven and earth, especially the Tree of Life. It is the source of all living things and possesses boundless vitality. If you can plant it, even a single leaf from it can bring people back to life, and its fruit can allow people to live forever."

"It's that powerful?" Xue Fanxin looked at the seeds in her hand and could not wait to plant all of them in her space.

Seeing her excitement, he said faintly, "Don't be happy too early. The Tree of Life is difficult to plant. I have tried many places and used many methods, but I failed to plant it. I thought that perhaps only the Breathing Earth can make the Tree of Life germinate."

This was why he was so excited when he found out that Little Xin'er's space could be used to plant things.

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If these seeds could be planted, those so-called tribulations might not be so terrifying.

# Chapter 228 I'm Begging You

When Xue Fanxin found out that the Tree of Life was so difficult to plant, she lost some confidence. "Ah Jiu, what if I can't plant the Tree of Life either?"

"Leave it to fate. If you can't plant it, so be it. You don't have to give yourself any pressure," Ye Jiushang said gently as he stroked Xue Fanxin's head. No matter how much he yearned to plant the Tree of Life, he would not exert any pressure on her.

Anyway, he did not have much hope for the Tree of Life.

Not only the Tree of Life, but the Dragon Blood Soul Lotus and the Nine Revolutions Purple Leaf Orchid were also the same. Even though they were not as valuable as the Tree of Life, they were still rare treasures. Planting them was not easy. Xue Fanxin knew that Ye Jiushang did not want her to feel pressure, but she could tell how important these three things were to him. Therefore, she swore to herself that no matter what, she had to work hard to grow these three plants. "Ah Jiu, I already understand the Tree of Life. What's the use of the Dragon Blood Soul Lotus and the Nine Revolutions Purple Leaf Orchid?"

"To me, their greatest use is in cultivation. I've told you that my cultivation technique is a little different. Every time I break through, I'll sleep for a period of time. In fact, not only will I sleep after breaking through, but I will also fall into a deep sleep when I am too injured or exhausted. This is the flaw of the cultivation technique. The Dragon Blood Soul Lotus and the Nine Revolutions Purple Leaf Orchid can compensate for these flaws."

Although his body would heal by itself after falling asleep, his six senses were completely sealed. If someone with ill intentions wanted to harm him, he might not even know how he died.

Therefore, every time he slept, he would completely seal himself in the crystal coffin to better protect himself. When Xue Fanxin found out the importance of the Dragon Blood Soul Lotus and the Nine Revolutions Purple Leaf Orchid, she decided she had to do her best.

"Ah Jiu, don't worry. I'll definitely work hard to grow them."

"There's no hurry. Let's talk about it in the future. The most important thing now is to find Tomb Two of the Spacetime Emperor. Rest well for the next two days. We'll set off to the Red Maple Forest then." Ye Jiushang had not forgotten about the Nine Tombs of the Spacetime Emperor.

How could he forget when this concerned Little Xin'er's life and death?

Although there was no news about Tomb Three yet, he had a feeling that the nine tombs shared a special connection. After finding Tomb Two, they would most likely have to look for Tomb Three.

The Supreme Badge was not a joke. If she did not do as the Spacetime Emperor asked, it would probably be very difficult to protect Little Xin'er's life.

The more Ye Jiushang thought about it, the more he felt that this matter was a little troublesome. He was worried that after finding the second tomb, the Spacetime Emperor would make even more stringent requests.

"Oh." Xue Fanxin nodded in response. Although she looked serious, she was actually thinking about something else.

The Dragon Blood Soul Lotus and the Nine Revolutions Purple Leaf Orchid were so important to Ah Jiu. She had to plant them quickly. Anyway, it wouldn't take much time. Before sleeping at night, she just had to enter her space.

That night, Xue Fanxin dug three small pits in the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel's space. She planted the three seeds separately and got some water to water them. After finishing, she squatted on the ground and watched for a while, talking to the seeds buried in the ground.

"You must take root and germinate! It has always been Ah Jiu who is helping me. He has done so much for me, and I want to do something for him, too. I'm begging you here."

Just as Xue Fanxin was praying piously, something suddenly flew over and stuck close to her face, startling her.

"Ah..."

# Chapter 229 You Want to Go Too

Xue Fanxin was stuck to her face by something. After overcoming her shock, she saw that it was the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace.

After she threw it into the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel's space, it got bored. Finally, when its master came, it pounced on her and kissed her cheeks. If it could speak, it would definitely chatter non-stop. You woke me up but left me here. How mean.

"Little Furnace, what are you doing?" Xue Fanxin removed the furnace from her face and placed it in her palm. She looked at its lively movements as if it was complaining to her. She felt that it was interesting and extremely cute.

However, as she watched, she recalled the herbs she had bought at the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company some time ago. She wanted to use them to refine pills and earn some money, but she had been too busy recently and forgot about them.

But it was not too late to remember now.

The tomb of the Spacetime Emperor was definitely filled with danger. She had to have medicine for possible injuries.

"Little Furnace, quickly help me refine some pills. In two days, I'm going to a dangerous place. I have to bring some medicine with me. Not only that, but I also have to bring more food and water. There are also clothes, blankets, tents..."

Anyway, she had the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel Space. There was no harm in bringing more of these things.

Xue Fanxin spent the entire night refining pills in the space and used up all the herbs. She only finished when the sky was about to brighten. The next morning, she got up early to do other things and got Fuyun to instruct the people in the kitchen to prepare all kinds of ingredients for her, as well as

firewood, oil, salt, and vinegar tea. Furthermore, she wanted a lot of them. Just the pork and mutton were in dozens of catties, not counting chickens, ducks, and fish.

Fuyun was stunned and a bit puzzled. She asked in confusion, "Your Highness, why do you want so much meat? Are you going to make that hotpot?" Even if she was making hotpot, she wouldn't need so much food, right? "No, I'm going out tomorrow and will probably spend some time there. I'm bringing more food and ingredients for emergencies. Get someone to prepare some light clothes and tents. Actually, throw in some extra tents, both big and small."

"Your Highness, are you going out with His Highness?" Fuyun asked nervously. She wanted to say something, but she didn't dare to.

Xue Fanxin saw through Fuyun's thoughts at a glance and asked directly, "You want to go too?"

Fuyun nodded. "Yes, I want to go out with Consort to broaden my horizons."

"But this trip will be dangerous. You might even lose your life. Do you still want to accompany me?"

"I'm not afraid of death. I beg you to bring me along." Fuyun knelt on one knee in front of Xue Fanxin. Her attitude was firm and uncaring of death.

She did not want to be mediocre and do nothing for the rest of her life. Only by following important figures like the lord and consort could she at least become a capable expert like Zhuri. Even if she was only a follower, she would be a top figure among followers.

Xue Fanxin understood Fuyun's desire to get stronger and respected her decision. "Alright, I'll take you with me. But I'll make it clear first. That place is full of dangers and unknowns. You have to be mentally prepared."

"Fortune favors the brave. The strong survive in adversity. I understand."

If she remained cooped up in the Lord's Estate, no matter how hard she cultivated, she would not have many achievements. Only by going out to broaden her horizons and experiencing more things could she perhaps gain new insights.

Chapter 230 Extremely Ugly

Xue Fanxin did not cultivate today. Instead, she was busy preparing for the exploration tomorrow. She got everything she could think of. However, she was afraid that she would miss something, so she got Fuyun to help her.

No matter what Xue Fanxin ordered, Fuyun did her best. Furthermore, she did everything herself. Some of the things Xue Fanxin wanted were not in the estate, so she went out to buy them. On her way back, she caught gossip about the Prime Minister's Estate and told Xue Fanxin.

"Your Highness, I just heard a strange thing outside. The doctors who went to the Prime Minister's Estate two days ago have all disappeared for no reason. It's unknown if they are alive. This matter clearly has a lot to do with the Prime Minister's Estate, but they just happen to have evidence that the event has nothing to do with them. Do you find it strange?"

"It looks like there's something wrong with Su Baifeng's face." Xue Fanxin had not forgotten about giving Su Baifeng itching powder that night.

That was not ordinary itching powder; something had been added to it. Although it would not completely disfigure Su Baifeng, it would at least make her ugly for a while.

However, she remembered that Su Baifeng had some understanding of poison. Why did she have to invite the doctors to treat her face?

Could it be that there was another conspiracy?

Xue Fanxin did not know what Su Baifeng was up to, and she did not have the mood to play with her either. She focused on getting ready for her trip. In the Prime Minister's Estate, Su Baifeng looked at her face filled with scratches in the mirror. The wounds on her face were festering and extremely difficult to heal. Her eyes and face were swollen, causing her beautiful face to become incomparably ugly.

"If I find out who poisoned me, I'll skin her alive." Su Baifeng took out the ointment and carefully applied it to her face. Although it was quite bad, she was not that worried; she was just angry. She was good at using poison. Although she might not be an expert, ordinary poison could not trouble her at all.

Even if she had the ability to heal her face, she would not let go of the person who had poisoned her.

"Investigate. Investigate properly. You must find out who poisoned me."

"Miss, Dark Dance is already looking into this matter. It's just that the other party didn't leave any clues, so it's really difficult to investigate. It will take time. In addition, the person investigating the crystal mine in the Red Maple Forest sent news that there is a strange place dozens of kilometers away from the crystal mine. From time to time, extremely rich spiritual energy will appear there. Such signs are similar to the legendary birth of a natural treasure."

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Huangyi knew that Su Baifeng had been in a bad mood recently, especially since they had yet to find out who had poisoned her. If she continued harping on that, Su Baifeng would definitely fly off the handle. At that time, the unlucky one would be her.

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If she changed the topic and said something even more interesting, Su Baifeng's attention would be diverted, sparing her.

Things played out as Huangyi had guessed. Su Baifeng was about to throw her temper, but hearing about the treasure, she suppressed her anger. "It seems that this Red Maple Forest is not simple! Go, give the orders that I want to go to the Red Maple Forest personally."

"Yes." Huangyi did not dare to ask about Su Baifeng's plan. She just had to follow her orders.

At this moment, the butler of the Prime Minister's Estate hurriedly came to report. "Miss, something bad has happened. The treasure vault has been robbed."

"What did you say?" Su Baifeng was incomparably shocked. Her head rumbled, and she felt like the sky was about to collapse.

The matter of the mineral vein had yet to be resolved, and they still had no idea about the culprit behind her poisoning. On top of that, now their treasury had been robbed... These things happened in succession; it was absolutely not a coincidence.

Who was after their Prime Minister's Estate?

"Investigate immediately. There's no way you can hide so many things. Investigate properly."