

The Physicist Wife Who Overturned The World –

Chapter 26: Too Heaven-Defying

Ye Jiushang ignored Xue Fanxin's dissatisfied attitude and did whatever he wanted. He stood up elegantly and walked towards the table. Taking out a fist-sized crystal, he placed it on the table. Then, he ordered in an easygoing tone, "Inject your spirit energy into the crystal."

"What?" Xue Fanxin rolled her eyes at Ye Jiushang. She turned her gaze to the crystal and asked curiously, "What is this crystal for?"

"To test your talent," Ye Jiushang replied indifferently. He still ignored Xue Fanxin's attitude and did not care. That kind of disregard was more lethal than any counterattack. He clearly did nothing, but she was already so depressed that she was about to vomit blood.

This was like punching cotton. There was no response.

However, Xue Fanxin's attention was all on the crystal. She naturally ignored Ye Jiushang. "You mean to say that this crystal can test my talent?"

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She had obtained some information from the host's memory about testing talent. Only those who successfully activated their spirit could test their talent through testing crystals.

Based on what she knew, Li Yaoyao had awakened her spirit when she was ten. Moreover, she had spent a lot of money to find a crystal test to test her talent. It was said that Li Yaoyao's talent at that time was not bad. Unfortunately, the Li family quickly fell into decline, so even though Li Yaoyao had talent, she could not obtain good grooming. After coming to the Duke's estate, she became a missy who never left the estate and had yet to start cultivating.

As for Xue Fanxin, because she had yet to awaken her spirit, she had yet to test her talent.

She had just activated her spirit today, so she might as well check it out.

Xue Fanxin did not think much of it. She injected her spirit energy into the testing crystal and stared straight at it.

The testing crystal was originally a transparent white stone that did not glow at all. When stimulated by spiritual force, it would emit a corresponding glow with the attributes of the spiritual force.

The brighter the light, the stronger the attribute.

As Xue Fanxin injected her spirit energy into the testing crystal, it emitted a strange glow. Gold, green, blue, red, yellow, white, black...

"Why are there so many colors?" Xue Fanxin did not understand what was going on. Hence, she cast a questioning gaze at Ye Jiushang. However, just as she turned her gaze away, the testing crystal changed colors again. All the colors from before had disappeared, replaced by a mysterious purple.

"Ye Jiushang, what kind of talent does purple represent?"

Ye Jiushang did not answer. Instead, he put away the testing crystal and reminded her solemnly, "Remember, don't randomly test your talent in front of others in the future."

"Why?"

"It's too heaven-defying... For the current you, it's not a blessing but a disaster."

"Too heaven-defying?" Xue Fanxin automatically grabbed onto the main point of his words. After hearing the first half of his speech, she did not listen to the rest. "You mean I'm very talented?"

"100% purity for all elements. Such talent is indeed very good, but because it's too good, it will backfire."

"What do you mean?"

"It means..." Ye Jiushang rubbed Xue Fanxin's forehead and smiled mysteriously.

"Sleep well tonight and eat well tomorrow. Do well the day after tomorrow."

"What do you mean tomorrow and the day after? Can't you be more clear?"

"When your performance satisfies me, I'll naturally slowly dispel the doubts in your heart. Little girl, remember this. Don't casually test your talent in front of others, don't casually let others obtain your blood, and don't carelessly let others know the cultivation technique you cultivate..."

"You..."

“Sweet dreams, little girl.” Ye Jiushang flicked Xue Fanxin’s forehead again before turning around and disappearing without a trace.

Xue Fanxin covered her forehead, which hurt a little from being flicked. She was filled with anger and frustration as she glared in the direction Ye Jiushang had left.

What a boring and annoying man.

Chapter 27: Extra Compensation

Xue Fanxin knew very well that with her ability, she could not do anything to Ye Jiushang. At this stage, she could only be bullied by him. Therefore, she no longer wasted her energy on him. After tossing and turning for an entire night, she got tired and went to sleep.

When she woke up, she felt refreshed and extremely energetic. However, her body was a little weak, so she decided to exercise well and practice tai chi in the yard early in the morning.

Halfway through, Xue Batian’s powerful shout sounded from afar.

“Little Xin’er, Little Xin’er... Haha... Grandpa’s precious baby...”

Xue Fanxin watched as the excited Xue Batian ran towards her. Afraid that he would run too quickly and fall, she hurriedly went forward to support him. “Grandpa, what made you so happy so early in the morning?”

“Little Xin’er, I have good news!” Xue Batian was too excited and could not even speak clearly for a moment. He was smiling so widely that his mouth could not close.

“What good news?”

“At the morning court assembly today, I spoke to the Emperor, hoping that he could give the Xue family army some rations. Initially, I didn’t have much hope, but unexpectedly, the Ninth Imperial Uncle suddenly appeared and spoke up for me. In the end, the Emperor agreed to give us provisions. Haha... The big problem with the Xue family army has finally been solved. How can I not be happy?”

“The Ninth Imperial Uncle?” Xue Fanxin expressed that she had no impression of this person.

Did the Nanling Empire have a Ninth Imperial Uncle?

The current Emperor was already fifty years old. This Ninth Imperial Uncle should be around the same age, right?

“Yes, yes, yes, it’s the Ninth Imperial Uncle. In order to express my gratitude, I invited him to the estate for a meal. The time is set for tomorrow. Coincidentally, you gave me ten thousand taels yesterday. I don’t have to worry about where to get money to entertain the Ninth Imperial Uncle. Haha... Little Xin’er, I won’t talk to you anymore. I have to hurry and set things up.” Xue Batian came and went like a storm. He was excited the entire time, unable to stop.

Xue Fanxin looked at Xue Batian’s departing figure in confusion, unable to react for a long time.

“The Ninth Imperial Uncle?”

“Don’t know him.”

It didn’t matter if she knew him or not. Either way, he was someone from the uncle generation, so it had nothing to do with her. She should continue practicing her tai chi.

2

Xue Fanxin practiced for the entire morning and was drenched in sweat. She was about to go wash up when Yi Tian suddenly came looking for her, making her very troubled.

1

Just as Ye Jiushang said, Yi Tian already knew that the person who saved him two years ago was her and not Li Yaoyao. He had started to pester her.

How annoying!

While Xue Fanxin was thinking hard about how to send Yi Tian away, unexpectedly...

“Xin’er, I bought your favorite crusty roasted chicken.” Yi Tian opened the still warm paper bag in his hand, pulled out a drumstick, and handed it to Xue Fanxin.

Xue Fanxin was helpless against delicious food and threw everything to the back of her mind. She took the drumstick and started eating it. “Thank you, thank you! I didn’t expect you to be such a good person, hehe! It’s delicious!”

I’m a nice person... He had only given her a roasted chicken, but she already thought that he was a good person. She was a girl who was so easily satisfied. How could he have been blind back then and not realized how good she was?

Yi Tian looked at Xue Fanxin eating happily and felt even more regretful and guilty. How could a vain and materialistic woman like Li Yaoyao compare to the pure and innocent Xue Fanxin?

Xin'er, I'll compensate you.. In fact, I'll double the compensation.

Chapter 28: It's All in the Past

Xue Fanxin ate an entire roasted chicken and patted her stomach in satisfaction, smiling brightly at Yi Tian. "Thank you for the roasted chicken, I'll treat you next time."

"Xin'er, I did many things that I shouldn't have done to you previously. I hereby solemnly apologize to you. I hope you can forgive me." Yi Tian sincerely said sorry to Xue Fanxin, almost kneeling down.

Facing someone so sincere and earnest, Xue Fanxin really could not say that she did not forgive him. Furthermore, the entire blame was not on Yi Tian. He had only been deceived by Li Yaoyao and used by her. Overall, he was a pitiful victim.

However, she was no longer the same Xue Fanxin. She did not have any feelings for Yi Tian. Once her heart softened and she forgave him, she would definitely be entangled endlessly in the future.

What should she do?

No matter what, this matter had to be resolved properly.

"Young Master Yi Tian, I accept your apology, but I hope you don't think too much about it because I'm no longer the Xue Fanxin of the past. We can only be friends."

"Xin'er, I know that I've hurt you too deeply, but I—"

"Stop..." Xue Fanxin waved her hand and said to Yi Tian seriously, "Young Master Yi Tian, you probably don't understand what I mean. We are still friends, but we can only be friends. My infatuation and admiration for you have already become a thing of the past. Now, I only treat you as an elder brother or a friend."

When Yi Tian saw Xue Fanxin so serious, he knew that she was not saying it out of anger, nor was she lying. She was speaking the truth. His heart was bitter and astringent. He was so regretful that he wanted to cry.

However, he would not give up easily. Even if Xue Fanxin did not like him anymore, he would still try his best to make her like him again.

1

“It’s okay, as long as you’re not angry with me. I’m going to do something else now. I’ll treat you to roasted chicken at Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant another day.”

“Sure, sure! You must keep your word.” She would never let go of any chance to eat delicious food. Even if it was her enemy who wanted to treat her to something delicious, she would eat it happily.

1

She had no choice. After all, she was a true foodie.

Yi Tian chatted with Xue Fanxin for a while before leaving. When he walked out of her courtyard, he noticed Li Yaoyao standing in a corner and staring at him. He wanted to ignore her and leave, but she ran over and blocked his way.

“Yi Tian, are you really going to ignore me?” Li Yaoyao was acting pitiful as usual, using her weak appearance to gain sympathy.

If it was the previous Yi Tian, he would definitely be moved by her look. However, the current Yi Tian felt disgusted just by looking at her. “After seeing you, all my good mood is gone. So you’d best not appear in front of me. Otherwise, I’ll make you die even faster.”

Li Yaoyao was frightened by Yi Tian’s terrifying appearance and asked in a panic, “Yi Tian, how did you become like this? Are you still angry at me for what happened that day? I didn’t mean to swear that oath. It was Xue Fanxin who...”

“Enough.” When Yi Tian heard Li Yaoyao speak ill of Xue Fanxin again, he flew into a rage. Initially, he did not want to tell her the truth so early, but he could not help but say angrily, “Li Yaoyao, you lied to me for two years and used me. Do you want to do the same again?”

“Yi Tian, w-what are you talking about? Why don’t I understand?” With Li Yaoyao’s intelligence, how could she not understand? She was just unwilling to admit it.

Yi Tian actually knew the truth about what had happened two years ago. How did he know? Who told him?

Was it Xue Fanxin?

The hatred in Li Yaoyao's heart towards Xue Fanxin grew stronger and stronger. It was so intense that she could no longer hide it. She revealed it all and glared fiercely at Xue Fanxin's courtyard, the hatred consuming her heart...

Xue Fanxin must be up to no good. That must be why Yi Tian knew the truth and treated her like this.

Xue Fanxin, I want you to die miserably.

Chapter 29: A Demon

Seeing the resentful expression on Li Yaoyao's face and her strong killing intent towards Xue Fanxin, Yi Tian was furious. He suddenly reached out and choked her neck, warning her ruthlessly, "Li Yaoyao, you'd better put away your evil thoughts towards Xin'er or I'll make you die miserably."

Li Yaoyao's neck was grabbed, and she almost couldn't breathe. Her mouth was gaping, her eyes wide open. She looked at the person in front of her in horror and suddenly felt that he was very unfamiliar. He was not the Yi Tian she knew at all.

Yi Tian strangled Li Yaoyao and pulled her towards him. With a hint of relief, he said ruthlessly, "Luckily, I didn't marry you and you weren't willing to marry me. Otherwise, I would definitely regret it now. Next, you can slowly enjoy the bitter fruit you planted."

"You..."

"I don't want you to die so quickly. The show has just begun!" Yi Tian didn't strangle Li Yaoyao on the spot. He let go of her and left.

"Cough, cough..." Li Yaoyao clutched her sore neck and took deep breaths. When she thought of what had just happened, she felt a burst of fear. Not daring to stay any longer, she ran away with her weak body. She returned to her room in panic and locked the door. Only then did she feel a little safer.

At this moment, she truly believed that it was impossible for Yi Tian to care for her and love her as much as he used to. The current him was a demon to her.

Without Yi Tian, her days in the Duke's estate would be even more difficult, so she had to find a new source of support as soon as possible.

New support?

The Third Prince, Ye Chenping.

Li Yaoyao sat in front of the dressing table and looked at her devastatingly beautiful face in the mirror. She was filled with confidence as she said to herself, "Xue Fanxin, when I become the Third Prince's wife, I'll definitely step on you and make you wag your tail like a dog in front of me."

What Li Yaoyao didn't know was that there was a person in black hiding in a corner of her room, listening to everything she said clearly.

When night fell and there was no one in the room, the black-clothed person left silently. She came to a large courtyard and entered a luxurious room. Then, she took off her black cloth and revealed her true appearance. She was an ordinary-looking woman.

"Miss, I've already investigated properly."

Lian Bingyu was still reading at night, but her real purpose was to wait for the person she had sent out to investigate to come back. "Is it really as Xue Fanxin said?"

"Yes." The maid told Lian Bingyu everything she had heard in Li Yaoyao's room.

After confirming that Li Yaoyao indeed had designs on Third Prince Ye Chenping, Lian Bingyu was so angry that she threw the book in her hand onto the ground and scolded angrily, "Li Yaoyao, you slut! How dare you think of snatching the Third Prince from me? Dream on! You want to be the Third Prince's wife with just your lowly status? How ridiculous!"

Lian Bingyu took out two cards and handed them to the maidservant. "You must hand these two invitations to Xue Fanxin and Li Yaoyao. It doesn't matter if Xue Fanxin receives the invitation or not, but Li Yaoyao must."

"Yes."

"Li Yaoyao, you didn't choose the path to heaven but chose the path to hell instead. Don't blame me for being ruthless then."

Whoever dared to snatch the Third Prince from her would die without a burial place.

Chapter 30: Why Is It You

Xue Fanxin did not know that the people around her had already started fighting in the dark. Though even if she knew, she did not care. Anyway, it was not her business.

Palace fights, house fights, those were all meaningless. Her world was not limited to just one house, one palace. Hence, fighting with the women in the house had no meaning for her.

What she wanted was the sea and sky outside. What she wanted was a powerful force that she could use to protect herself and the people she cherished. In order to obtain what she wanted, she had to work harder.

“Ninety-nine, one hundred.” Xue Fanxin did a hundred push-ups and collapsed onto the ground, drenched in sweat and panting.

At this moment, the butler hurriedly ran over and said, “Miss, why are you sprawled on the ground? You’re even drenched in sweat. Quickly wash up. The Ninth Imperial Uncle is already here.”

Xue Fanxin sat up and used her hand to tidy her sweat-stained hair. She said with a little gasp, “Uncle Butler, what has the Ninth Imperial Uncle’s arrival got to do with me? I’m just a young girl. Regardless of age or status, I’m not qualified to entertain that important person, right? It’s enough with Grandpa. I think I should forget about it.”

The Duke’s estate had been busy preparing to entertain the Ninth Imperial Uncle since yesterday. Everyone was busy, even to this day.

Alright, they indeed needed to make things grand to entertain such a big shot, but no matter how grand it was, this had nothing to do with her, right?

“But the Ninth Imperial Uncle specifically mentioned that he wanted to see you. He’s waiting for you to eat! Someone, come. Quickly prepare hot water and clean clothes for Miss. Help her wash up.” The butler was anxious. Before Xue Fanxin could stand up on her own, he had already ordered people to help her with the preparations.

“The Ninth Imperial Uncle wants to see me?” Xue Fanxin was shocked. She stood up and asked in confusion, “Why would the Ninth Imperial Uncle want to see me?”

She was just a young girl and was famous in the Imperial City for being useless. She was stupid and foolish, and her reputation was not good. Forget about big shots, even small fry would not want to see someone like her.

What was wrong with this Ninth Imperial Uncle? Why did he want to see her, of all people?

“Forget it. Let’s go meet him. After all, he has helped the Duke’s estate greatly.”

After Xue Fanxin washed up, she went to the living room. To avoid offending the esteemed guest, she was more mature and polite than usual and walked very carefully.

At this moment, the defense of the Duke's estate had increased by a few times compared to usual. There were heavy troops everywhere. Apart from the people from the Duke's estate, there were also people belonging to the Ninth Imperial Uncle. They had the place surrounded layer after layer.

This defense was so strong that even a mosquito could not fly in.

Seeing such a defense, Xue Fanxin thought, *He has to bring so many guards with him when he goes out. This Ninth Imperial Uncle must be afraid of death.*

With this in mind, Xue Fanxin walked into the living room. Before she could look up and see the person in front of her clearly, she bowed. "Greetings, Ninth Imperial... Uncle..."

When she said the word 'uncle,' Xue Fanxin unintentionally raised her head and saw the person in front of her clearly. She was incomparably shocked and stopped in her tracks halfway. She exclaimed, "Why is it you?"

Who could tell her what was going on?

Why had Ye Jiushang appeared at her house openly?