

## Physicist 301

### Chapter 301: One with the Sword

Yi Fentian left, but the others were still around. All of them looked at Xue Fanxin swinging the sword in a daze, feeling that such a scene was very beautiful. The person using the sword was even more pretty, making their hearts flutter.

Bai Han and Xue Hanxi were both stunned. They did not overthink like Yi Fentian and only admired Xue Fanxin's beauty. Although they were a little regretful and disappointed, it was just that. Their mind was empty because of the beautiful scene in front of them.

Xue Fanxin practiced her sword technique as though she had forgotten everything around her. Her heart only had the sword in her hand while her mind was filled with scenes of blades and swords. She was comprehending the mysteries and essence of the sword technique and displaying what she had comprehended.

When Ye Jiushang saw Xue Fanxin's current state, he could not help but be shocked. "She has actually reached the stage of becoming one with the sword."

Little Xin'er was giving him more and more surprises!

To be able to reach her heights with her Spirit Refining Realm cultivation was really a miracle among miracles. Even he could not do it.

He wondered what kind of surprise Little Xin'er would give him in the future.

He was looking forward to it.

Xue Fanxin did not know that she had become one with the sword. She only worked hard at practicing the sword, comprehending, sensing, and communicating with it. She treated the sword as her friend and fought alongside it, advancing and retreating together.

"Oh my god! This woman has actually reached the realm of becoming one with the sword! Master, Master, am I seeing things?" Although Little Lei was admiring Xue Fanxin, it was only a little. But when he noticed her comprehension, he could no longer remain calm.

Gu Jinyuan and the others' cultivation levels were not high enough, and even Zhuri was the same. They had no idea what Xue Fanxin's current state meant. They only found it strange. It was only when they heard Little Lei's words that they realized that it was the realm of being one with the sword.

"Your Highness, what's becoming one with the sword?" Zhuri asked curiously. He was infatuated with increasing his strength and yearned for that realm.

Before Ye Jiushang could answer, Little Lei said smugly, "You don't even know the realm of being one with the sword. How ignorant. It means to resonate with the intent of sword. The person's will and sword's intent are interlinked. There is a sword in the person and there is a person in the sword. Person and sword are one, understand?"

The group was still perplexed. They looked at him in a daze as if his explanation had made them more confused.

The four great clans, on the other hand, were more stunned than Zhuri and the others. Everyone had a feeling in their hearts that the realm of becoming one with the sword was too far away from them. It was like the stars in the sky, impossible to reach in their entire lives.

Bai Han's gaze at Xue Fanxin was getting hotter and hotter. It was very difficult to associate her with the idiot who had sores all over her face.

Actually, he had never really believed that the person who had saved him in the Hundred Herb Hall that night would be that stupid, useless Miss from the Duke's Estate of the Nanling Empire. Therefore, when he met Xue Fanxin and saw her for the first time, after learning of her identity and strength, he had always wondered if the person who had saved him was actually her.

Because of this suspicion, he had been anxious to draw the line with Xue Fanxin back then, not wanting to have anything to do with her.

But now, his doubts gradually disappeared. His intuition told him that his savior was Xue Fanxin.

Unfortunately, he had missed the opportunity to befriend her.

While Xue Fanxin was practicing her sword and the others were watching her, a sharp cry suddenly sounded from the lake.

"Ah!"

### **Chapter 302: Someone Is Here**

The sharp cry frightened everyone present. They all retracted their gazes from Xue Fanxin and looked at the people beside her as if they wanted to obtain some information from them.

Xue Fanxin was also affected. The state of being one with the sword disappeared, and she returned to her senses. She put away the sword and looked in the direction of the lake in confusion. "What happened?"

Ye Jiushang frowned. His face was filled with displeasure and intense disgust. His body emitted an incomparably cold aura, scaring everyone around him shitless. They took a few steps back in shock, and even Little Lei and the others were no exception.

Xue Fanxin sensed Ye Jiushang's abnormality. While everyone was retreating, she walked over and stood in front of him. "Ah Jiu, what's wrong?"

"Someone is here, and it's someone I hate."

"Who is it?"

"Su Baifeng."

"What?"

Just as Ye Jiushang guessed, Su Baifeng had indeed come here. She slid out of the ice path and landed in the lake. At the moment, she was struggling in the lake, wanting to swim ashore.

The people from the four great families guarding the shore were familiar with the number one beauty of Heavenly Saints City. They recognized her at a glance. They were shocked and excited, and they could not wait to pull her out of the water.

“She is actually the number one beauty and talent of Heavenly Saints City.”

“It’s the Young Miss of the Prime Minister’s Estate, Su Baifeng.”

“Miss Su, the water is too cold. Let me pull you up.”

After a series of terrifying things, Su Baifeng was still in shock. Recalling the experience, she still had a lingering fear. At this moment, she was extremely panicked. The cold water of the lake made her sober up a little. She looked at the men who were drooling over her and found them disgusting. She would rather soak in the water than let those people touch her.

However, no matter how much she hated them, Su Baifeng still showed a pitiful appearance, asking gently, “May I ask where this is? Who are you?”

“We don’t know where this is either. In short, it’s a strange place. We’re from the four great clans and are responsible for guarding this place.”

“People from the four great clans?” Su Baifeng was not stupid; she was quite smart actually. She thought of the people from the four great clans who had disappeared recently.

Could it be that all the missing people were here?

What were they doing here?

Although the people of the four great clans had an extremely good attitude towards Su Baifeng and coveted her beauty, in comparison, they wanted the food on her more.

To not alert the enemy, the people of the four great clans tacitly avoided mentioning that this was a sealed space, afraid that Su Baifeng would hide her food reserves.

The others from the four great clans had also rushed over, including Bai Han and Xue Hanxi. Even Yi Fentian, who had returned to the stone house, came. He wanted to know who the newcomer was and also wanted to snatch food from them.

If he came late, the food might be stolen by everyone else.

But after coming to the lake, they realized that the person was Su Baifeng, the number one beauty of Heavenly Saints City.

They had not expected the daughter of the Prime Minister to come to such a place.

### **Chapter 303: Indeed Stupid**

Before Su Baifeng could figure out the situation, she saw the important figures of the four great clans appear one after another. She was not unfamiliar with Yi Fentian, Xue Hanxi, Bai Han, and Lian Fangcheng at all. She had some friendship with them and even chatted with them over tea.

Her heart calmed down a lot. She was not as panicked and afraid as before. She slowly swam to the shore and climbed up with the help of everyone.

Along with Su Baifeng were Huangyi and a few attendants and maids in uniform.

Those who could come here alive all had a certain level of strength. It could be seen that these people were not simple.

After Su Baifeng reached the shore, she immediately circulated her energy to dry her clothes, trying her best to maintain her perfect image in front of outsiders.

Right then, someone actually asked her for food.

“Miss Su, do you have any food on you? Can you give us some? We’ve been hungry for days.”

“Miss Su is a good person. She’ll definitely be willing to help others. Don’t be anxious. Let her rest first and take a breath. Don’t scare her.”

“Yes, yes, yes. Don’t scare her.”

Su Baifeng had long recovered, especially after the people from the four great clans appeared. With companions, all the fear in her heart was gone. She was only thinking about how to maintain her image as the number one beauty and use these people to maximize her benefits.

“Huangyi, take out some of our food and share it with everyone.”

“Yes.” Huangyi took out some food from her bag. The next instant, it was snatched away by the four great clans. That bit of food was not enough to share, so she had to take out more.

Su Baifeng saw that the people from the four great clans were fighting over food like hungry ghosts. Even young masters like Yi Fentian and Lian Fangcheng looked anxious as if they cared a lot about food... She felt that something was amiss.

What was the problem?

Could it be that these people were just hungry?

While Su Baifeng was deep in thought, the food in Huangyi’s bag had almost been distributed. During the process, she also noticed some problems, so she did not empty all her stock, wanting to leave a little behind.

But the four great families were unwilling to let her off. They insisted that she give them more, and they even had the intention of snatching it. The scene became more and more chaotic. Only when Huangyi emptied the bag did everyone slowly quieten down. As they ate the half-stolen food, they said, “Miss Su is still the best! She’s beautiful, generous, gentle, and kind.”

“That’s right, that’s right. Miss Su is really a good person!”

“Miss Su, you’re the best.”

“Miss Su is a good person!”

Su Baifeng was originally thinking about the strange happenings, but after hearing so much praise, she felt light-headed. She liked flattery, and her mood improved to the extreme. She was so good that she forgot what to think.

Right then, a mocking voice suddenly sounded, ruining her good mood.

“A stupid woman has come, and she’s not just ordinarily stupid!”

“It’s indeed stupid,” a tsundere voice said.

Hearing such ridiculing words, Su Baifeng was displeased, but she did not show it. Instead, she looked up first. When she saw the person who spoke, she was stunned. “Fanjiu, why are you here?”

The moment Su Baifeng said the name ‘Fanjiu,’ someone beside her said coldly, “What Fanjiu? She is Xue Fanxin.”

“What did you say?” Hearing the name ‘Xue Fanxin,’ Su Baifeng was even more shocked. Her face was filled with disbelief. She stared fixedly at Xue Fanxin. Even if the truth was in front of her, she was unwilling to believe it.

How could Fanjiu be Xue Fanxin?

Xue Fanxin was clearly an extremely ugly waste, but Fanjiu...

Impossible, this was impossible. Xue Fanxin could not be Fanjiu, and Fanjiu could not be Xue Fanxin.

### **Chapter 304: I’ll Play You To Death**

Xue Fanxin knew that the newcomer was Su Baifeng, so she was not surprised at all. She even came over to take a look and see how her face was doing.

What shocked her was that Su Baifeng’s face had recovered.

How was this possible? In just a day or two, Su Baifeng’s face had healed, and there was no scar at all. Could it be that Su Baifeng had obtained some miracle medicine?

It did not matter. Anyway, her face would have recovered sooner or later. There was no difference whether she was a few days early or late. Now that Su Baifeng had come to this place... Hehe, she would torture this white lotus to death.

Su Baifeng did not know what kind of predicament she was about to fall into, nor did she know that the people of the four great clans actually felt that she was stupid. She was still shocked that Fanjiu and Xue Fanxin were the same person, unable to believe and accept such a fact.

“You’re Fanjiu. How can you be Xue Fanxin?”

If not for the fact that there were so many people present, if not for the sake of maintaining her gentle and elegant image, she would have definitely shouted, “How could that extremely ugly useless Xue Fanxin be Fanjiu?”

If Xue Fanxin was Fanjiu, wouldn’t it be very difficult for her to snatch Ye Jiushang back?

“What has me being Fanjiu or Xue Fanxin got to do with you? Do you have to be so shocked?” Xue Fanxin questioned Su Baifeng with a hint of provocation, wanting to see her make a fool of herself.

However, the current Su Baifeng had already humiliated herself. It was just that she did not know it. Although the people of the four great clans praised her extravagantly, they were actually mocking her for being stupid in their hearts.

After distributing the food, she could only cry when she was hungry.

Xue Fanxin did not mention the importance of food here, nor did the people from the four great families did. Everyone hid the food they had obtained tacitly and watched the commotion.

Not to mention the people of the four great clans, even the entire Heavenly Saints City knew that Su Baifeng liked the current Ninth Imperial Uncle, Ye Jiushang. For him, went against the imperial edict to break off her marriage and caused a huge scene. The Ghost King and Ye Jiushang became mortal enemies as a result.

And Xue Fanxin was the Ninth Imperial Consort that Ye Jiushang had publicly acknowledged. If Su Baifeng faced her, it would definitely be a clash of swords.

For some reason, they felt that Su Baifeng would lose miserably. It was not because of anything else, but because they had all seen how ruthless Xue Fanxin was. Most importantly, Ye Jiushang doted on her. Just based on this, Su Baifeng had already lost.

However, the people from the four great clans did not speak about this matter, nor did they mention that Ye Jiushang was here. They just watched the show, all of them looking like it had nothing to do with them.

Su Baifeng’s mind was a chaotic mess, and she did not notice the weird atmosphere. Her heart was filled with thoughts of targeting Xue Fanxin, wanting to defeat her.

“Xue Fanxin... Fanjiu, I see. You really dare to brag about yourself. You actually used His Highness’s name as your alias. This is a great disrespect to His Highness.”

“If it’s disrespectful for me to use Ah Jiu’s name as an alias, shouldn’t you die for poisoning him?”

“When did I poison His Highness?”

“Isn’t the Draconic Lotus Intoxication your masterpiece? Back in the Spirit Origin Mountain Range, in order to get rid of me, you poisoned Ah Jiu and sent Hongyi to assassinate me. In the end... Miss Su, do you want to know how Hongyi died?”

The spectators were especially shocked. All of them looked at Su Baifeng with wide eyes and mouths, unable to believe that she was such a ruthless person.

However, Xue Fanxin did not look like she was lying; there was no need for her to lie.

Xue Fanxin wanted to expose Su Baifeng’s shameful deeds and spoil her image. When the time came... hehe, she would play you to death.

**Chapter 305: You Did It On Purpose**

Su Baifeng had always been working hard to maintain her perfect image. Especially in front of outsiders and those important people with status, she had to be even more careful and not let anything go wrong...

However, her persona had been destroyed by Xue Fanxin. How could she not be angry?

Yet, she could not throw her temper and shout without restraint, nor could she rush up and get physical. Although she was itching to do so, she could not. She had to keep her emotions in check and use words to clear her name.

“Xue Fanxin, everything needs to be based on evidence. You said that I poisoned His Highness and even sent people to assassinate you. May I ask what evidence you have? Please don’t throw accusations without proof. If I had really poisoned the current Ninth Imperial Uncle, would he let me off? But look, everyone. I’m still fine. The Ninth Imperial Uncle didn’t do anything to me. This means that I didn’t poison the Ninth Imperial Uncle, right?”

The crowd felt that it made sense. Previously, they had doubts about Su Baifeng because of Xue Fanxin’s words, but now, their minds had cleared up. They all agreed that Xue Fanxin was slandering Su Baifeng. Even Yi Fentian thought so. He found her actions unsightly, but he did not know who to side with at this moment.

If he sided with Su Baifeng, Xin’er would definitely not be happy.

However, if he took Xin’er’s side, he would become a person who could not distinguish right from wrong and would be mocked.

Now, it seemed like it was best not to help either.

Xue Fanxin did not care what anyone in the four great clans thought of her. She only cared about herself, whether she was happy, comfortable, and continued to make things difficult for Su Baifeng.

“How do you know that Ah Jiu didn’t do anything to you? Hasn’t the Prime Minister’s Estate been in a lot of trouble recently? I wonder if Prime Minister Su has come out of the prison?”

“You...” Su Baifeng actually had suspicions that Ye Jiushang was behind the Prime Minister’s Estate’s recent calamities. But she was not certain and wasn’t willing to confirm it, because she could not accept such a fact.

However, the truth of this matter had been exposed by Xue Fanxin. This undoubtedly destroyed her last fantasy.

She had been living in her fantasies recently. She dreamed that Ye Jiushang would hate Xue Fanxin, understand her feelings, and realize how good she was. In the end, he would choose her. She imagined that she would wear a red wedding dress and marry into the Ninth Lord’s Estate to become the Ninth Imperial Consort...

However, her fantasy was broken by Xue Fanxin’s words and turned into bubbles. She found it very difficult to accept for a moment and was quite stimulated, even yelling, “Xue Fanxin, don’t spout nonsense. His Highness told me himself that he wouldn’t dispute with me about the Draconic Lotus Intoxication, so how could he cause trouble for the Prime Minister’s Estate?”

“Oh... Ah Jiu said that he wouldn't hold you accountable? So you finally admitted that you were the one who poisoned him with the Draconic Lotus Intoxication.”

“I...” When Su Baifeng saw Xue Fanxin's gloating expression, she realized her mistake and gritted her teeth. “You did it on purpose.”

“I did do it on purpose, so what? Bite me.”

“Xue Fanxin, don't go overboard.”

“You think I'm going overboard with just a few words of truth? Then won't you think that what I'm going to do next will be even more overboard?”

*Want to fight me? Go back and train for a few more years.*

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### **Chapter 306: The Number One Stupid Woman**

Su Baifeng had accidentally confessed to poisoning Ye Jiushang, which was equivalent to indirectly admitting that she had once sent people to assassinate Xue Fanxin... The people of the four great clans felt that they had been slapped in the face. After all, they had all chosen to believe Su Baifeng just now, but who knew that Xue Fanxin was speaking the truth?

Yi Fentian was also upset and frustrated. He hated himself for not believing Xue Fanxin. He had missed an opportunity to make the beauty change her mind.

If Ye Jiushang were present, he would have definitely sided with Xin'er.

Su Baifeng noticed that the people from the four great clans were all looking at her strangely. She got a little nervous. She was afraid that her image was ruined, yet she had to maintain her composure or she might fall for Xue Fanxin's trap again.

“Xue Fanxin, you're afraid of losing His Highness's heart one day, so you're targeting me like this, right? I did indeed use the Draconic Lotus Intoxication, but that's not a poison. It's only a way to make people fall asleep in a drunken state. It won't cause any harm to the body. If you don't believe me, you can ask Xue Hanxi. He's read a lot and knows a little about medicine. Young Master Xue, why don't you tell everyone what Draconic Lotus Intoxication is?”

The people of the four great families turned to the side as they listened. They all looked at Xue Hanxi, waiting for his answer.

Xue Hanxi actually did not want to help Su Baifeng. After all, at the end of the day, Xue Fanxin was his younger sister, but he could not lie just because he wanted to help her. Hence, he found a perfect excuse. “Dragon Lotus Intoxication is indeed not a poison. It is a special material used to brew wine. Because of its exorbitant price, ordinary wine families can't afford to use it. As a result, very few people use it to brew wine, and many people are unaware of its existence. But...”

“But what?” someone asked.



“But there are differences between people after all. Some will be fine after consuming it, but others will be not, so some things are really difficult to say.”

When Su Baifeng heard the first half of Xue Hanxi’s words, she was secretly delighted. Unexpectedly, there was a twist in the second half. This made her depressed and angry, wishing she could tear Xue Hanxi’s mouth apart.

This damned Xue Hanxi actually did not help her. How hateful. Didn’t he know how bad the relationship between the Xue family and Xue Fanxin was?

Xue Fanxin had a good impression of Xue Hanxi, and it had improved a lot now. She could tell that he was not like the others from the four great clans, who had been charmed by Su Baifeng. He was not shallow or foolish, but unfortunately, he was a member of the Xue family.

“Young Master Xue, what do you mean? Are you implying that I’m lying?” Su Baifeng questioned Xue Hanxi straightforwardly. Although her words were gentle, there was clearly anger in them.

Before Xue Hanxi could respond, Little Lei couldn’t help but say mockingly, “You are indeed lying. You’re a stupid and bad woman. How can a fool like you be the number one talent? I think you’re more like the number one idiot. Do you know how much my master hates you? He hates you so much that he wants you to die.”

Su Baifeng was provoked by Little Lei’s sharp words and asked coldly, “Whose child are you? How did your parents teach you to be so rude and disrespectful?”

When Su Baifeng reprimanded Little Lei, the people of the four great families all involuntarily took a step back and distanced themselves from her. At the same time, they looked at her as if they were looking at an idiot.

This young man was anything but weak. If Su Baifeng was not stupid, how could she not sense the powerful aura on him?

*You can count on yourself if you offend this young man.*

### **Chapter 307: Hobby of Kicking People**

Little Lei came with Xue Fanxin to watch the show. In comparison, he would rather follow Xue Fanxin than stay by Ye Jiushang’s side. Who knew a whole drama was waiting for him.

Where did this Su Baifeng get her confidence to compare herself with Xue Fanxin?

Didn’t she see that his master had even given Xue Fanxin the Xue You Flute? She was still thinking highly of herself. She was really a stupid woman.

The most hateful thing was that she actually said he did not know manners?

“Idiot, you said that I don’t know any manners?”

Only now did Su Baifeng notice the powerful aura on Little Lei’s body. When he got angry, he even brought with him an incomparably terrifying pressure, suppressing her entire body until she could not move. She could barely speak. “You... what do you want to... do?”

“Didn’t you say that I don’t know manners? Then I’ll do something disrespectful and rude,” Little Lei said with a naughty smile while exercising his wrists and ankles. It was obvious that someone was going to end up miserable.

The crowd had all seen how powerful Little Lei’s leg skills were. A large fish weighing a few hundred kilograms had been kicked out of the water and then down from the sky by him. Just recalling that scene sent shivers down their spines. If they were really kicked... Forget it, forget it. They should stay away from Su Baifeng.

Su Baifeng thought that the four great clans would not stand and watch as she got bullied. It was difficult to say for others, but Lian Fangcheng definitely would not. After all, he had always liked her and even proposed to her, but she had rejected him.

The guy still did not give up. He had always been good to her and often gave her gifts. Over the years, he had turned down many good marriages to wait for her.

However, the strange thing was that Lian Fangcheng did not speak up for her, especially after the young man lost his temper. He was just as afraid as others.

This shouldn’t have happened.

In the past, with just one look, one expression, and one smile, almost all the men in Heavenly Saints City would go nuts for her. They would not hesitate even if they had to give up their lives.

But now, all of them were retreating in a hurry. No one was willing to stand up for her. From the looks of it, they seemed to be scared of this young man.

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Could it be that this young man was very powerful?

Amid her thoughts, she was suddenly kicked away.

“Ah...”

It happened too suddenly. Su Baifeng was not prepared at all. She had no idea that Little Lei had the hobby of kicking people. The number one beauty of Heavenly Saints City was kicked into the lake in an extremely sorry state.

With a large splash, she changed from a beauty to a drenched chicken. Her clothes were soaked again, and her hair was in a mess. She looked even more miserable than when she first came here. Her body hurt badly, and she felt like her entire skeleton was about to break.

Su Baifeng was fuming with rage. She had already forgotten to care about her image. She endured the intense pain in her body as she scolded Little Lei, “Rascal, you actually dare to kick me. Are you tired of living?”

“Don’t you know that I have a hobby of kicking people?” Little Lei patted his foot with a disgusted expression. He spoke very arrogantly, not taking Su Baifeng seriously at all.

Apart from Su Baifeng and her followers, the others were not shocked at all. They looked as if they had expected it.

Even a Spirit Transformation expert had been kicked into the lake by this young man, let alone Su Baifeng.

So what if she was the number one beauty?

If everyone died here, the number one beauty would be useless.

### **Chapter 308: Ignored**

Xue Fanxin was in an extremely good mood, laughing at Su Baifeng's misfortune. She couldn't be called heartless though. Towards an enemy who wanted to kill her, not only would she not feel pity, but she would also hit her when she was down and try her best to kill her.

She wanted to get rid of Su Baifeng after leaving the tomb of the Spacetime Emperor. After all, she had earned fame based on her skills. The longer she was left alone, the greater the trouble.

Now that Su Baifeng had delivered herself to her doorstep, it saved her a lot of trouble. In the tomb of the Spacetime Emperor, even if she could not kill Su Baifeng, she would still be half dead. In short, she had to make her suffer in all kinds of ways.

Su Baifeng looked at Xue Fanxin, then at the incomparably arrogant Little Lei, and the others who were watching coldly. These people seemed to be enjoying a show, not sympathizing with her at all, nor did they feel sorry for her. This puzzled her.

With so many people present, apart from Xue Fanxin and a select few, everyone else would more or less side with her. At the very least, they should definitely speak up for her.

Yet, there was no one who extended a helping hand. It was her maidservant and attendant who had picked her up from the lake. Even then, everyone ignored her. There was not a single guy who cared about her...

If Su Baifeng still could not realize anything, then she really would be stupid.

The people of the four great clans were scared of the powerful youngster. At the same time, they were angry, hateful, and helpless toward Xue Fanxin, but they seemed a little afraid of her too.

After soaking in the lake again, Su Baifeng's mind cleared up a little. She was no longer as panicked as before. Her emotions gradually stabilized, and she glared at the young man. "Who are you?"

"An idiot who's about to die has no need to know my identity," Little Lei said coldly. Although he wanted to kick her a couple more times, he knew that she would die.

If he accidentally killed someone, wouldn't he be in trouble?

Forget it. He dared to offend everyone, except for his master and a certain woman.

"You..." Su Baifeng was set off by Little Lei again, but even if she was about to explode from anger, she did not let her emotions get the better of her, nor did she waste her breath on Little Lei. Instead, she turned her attention to Xue Fanxin and questioned, "Xue Fanxin, all of this was your idea, right?"

“Does it matter?” Xue Fanxin asked back, feeling that Su Baifeng was becoming more and more ridiculous.

When a person came to a strange place filled with danger, shouldn't the first thing they should do be to figure out where they were?

But after Su Baifeng came, she did all kinds of ridiculous and stupid things. She really wondered how Su Baifeng's title of number one talent came about.

“Xue Fanxin, don't—” Su Baifeng was about to argue with Xue Fanxin, and she already had a series of retorts in her heart. Unexpectedly, halfway through her words, she saw Ye Jiushang rushing over, looking anxious and worried.

His Highness came. He came in such a hurry. Was he here to help her?

While Su Baifeng was fantasizing, Ye Jiushang had already arrived. However, he ignored her altogether. He pulled Xue Fanxin's hand and said anxiously, “Quickly return to the stone house. A powerful astral wind is about to come.”

“What?” Before Xue Fanxin could react, she had already been pulled away by Ye Jiushang.

When the others heard Ye Jiushang's words, they ran back to the stone houses as quickly as possible. In a few blinks of the eye, everyone scattered. Only Su Baifeng remained at the scene. Looking in the direction Ye Jiushang had left, her heart was filled with incomparable pain and hatred.

Why did Ye Jiushang only like Xue Fanxin?

Lian Fangcheng had also run away, but when he saw Su Baifeng standing there in a daze, he risked his life to turn back. “Miss Su, the wind is coming. It will be very dangerous later. Quickly follow me.”

“What danger?”

“There's no time to explain, let's go.” Lian Fangcheng had already sensed the wind. Seeing that Su Baifeng was still motionless, for the sake of his life, he could only run first.

Su Baifeng was still confused. She did not know what was going on at all, but when she saw everyone running, no matter how stupid she was, she could tell that something very dangerous was about to happen. Hence, she hurriedly stood up to join Lian Fangcheng.

If possible, she really wanted to follow Ye Jiushang. However, she had a feeling that if she went that way, there was a high chance of her being rejected.

She should follow Lian Fangcheng to save her skin.

“Let's go too.”

### **Chapter 309: Finally Understanding**

Su Baifeng ran with Lian Fangcheng, but her speed was moderate. By the time she reached the courtyard door of Lian Fangcheng's stone house, a large gust of wind blew in front of her. The terrifying black mass of wind made people feel afraid just by looking at it. Even if it did not reach her fully, just a small puff injured her. Even her face was not let off.

A couple of her followers were a little slow. They were blown away and then torn apart by the wind, letting out extremely tragic cries.

“Ah...”

Su Baifeng was scared out of her wits. With trembling legs, she still quickened her pace and followed Lian Fangcheng into the house.

Huangyi and the other subordinates also realized the severity of the matter. They dashed into the house with Su Baifeng. The slow-runners suffered quite a few injuries. Some had grievous injuries and were almost half dead.

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Before everyone could get in, Lian Fangcheng shouted, “Quick, block the door and window. Quick, quick, quick...”

The wind this time was abnormally strong, at least ten times stronger than before. In the dark sky, the whistling was so loud that it was terrifying. The wooden boards rattled loudly, and several people had to press down hard to barely hold them in place.

Only when the door and window were blocked did Lian Fangcheng heave a sigh of relief. Thinking back to the scene just now, his heart was filled with fear and regret.

Had he known that the wind would be so terrifying this time, he would not have stopped to call Su Baifeng. He had suffered quite a few injuries, and some of his subordinates were wounded.

Towards his act of kindness, not only was Su Baifeng not grateful, but she did not even feel anything. After safely hiding in the stone room, she asked coldly, “What happened just now? Why was there such a powerful wind?”

Lian Fangcheng looked at the disheveled and cold Su Baifeng and felt that something was different. It was as if the goddess in his heart was no longer so perfect, no longer the number one beauty or talent.

In terms of beauty, Xue Fanxin was better than Su Baifeng.

In terms of talent, Xue Fanxin seemed to have won against Su Baifeng too.

Most importantly, Su Baifeng was not as gentle, graceful, and beautiful as the rumors had suggested. If not for Xue Fanxin exposing some things today, he did not know when he would really get to know her.

Noticing his lack of response, Su Baifeng got displeased. She said in a heavier tone, “I’m asking you a question! Answer me.”

To treat her savior like this, one could tell her character... Lian Fangcheng smiled bitterly in his heart. Then, he said indifferently, “What else can it be? It’s just the wind. This is a completely sealed space. The flow of time here is different from outside. Apart from the occasional lethal wind, there’s nothing to eat.”

“No food? What do you mean?” Su Baifeng had yet to hear the coldness in Lian Fangcheng’s words. Apart from that strange wind, she was resentful and jealous of Xue Fanxin. As a result, she did not spend any effort on Lian Fangcheng.

“It means that food is very important in this place. It’s okay if you’re only trapped for ten days or half a month. But if you get stuck for three to five months, or even a year, without food, you can only starve to death.”

“What did you say?” Su Baifeng recalled how she had asked Huangyi to distribute the food, then thought of how Xue Fanxin had mocked her, and how that young man had said that she was stupid... She finally understood the foolishness of her actions.

If she had no food and was trapped here for a long time, wouldn’t she starve to death?

So just now, although the four great families were praising her, they were actually mocking her in their hearts?

“Huangyi, how much food do we have left?”

“Miss, the people from the four great clans demanded too much. My food has already been distributed—”

Before Huangyi could finish, Su Baifeng roared, “You idiot.”

This was the last straw. Lian Fangcheng saw everything clearly. His mindset gradually changed, but he did not say much. He just waited quietly while treating his injuries. Then, he looked at the blocked window with extreme worry.

The wind was so sudden and powerful this time. He wondered how long it would last.

If not for Ye Jiushang’s reminder just now, how could they have run back to the stone house in time? Many people would have died.

But how did Ye Jiushang know about the sudden wind in advance?

### **Chapter 310: You Guys Were Blocking It**

Even with Ye Jiushang’s reminder, one or two people from the four great clans were still injured. However, apart from Su Baifeng’s two followers, no one had died.

This time, the four great clans had to thank Ye Jiushang. However, they did not have any gratitude in their hearts. They just hid in the stone houses.

Xue Fanxin and the others naturally did not know their outcome. They all hid in the stone room unscathed and tried their best to block the door and windows.

“Why is the wind so powerful this time? It’s at least ten times stronger than before. And it came without any warning. If we hadn’t run fast, the outcome would have been unimaginable.” Gu Jinyuan was working hard to block the window. After making sure that it was in place, he diverted some of his attention to raise a question.

Xue Fanxin was also helping him. She looked at Ye Jiushang, who was sitting leisurely, and got speechless. She did not dare to ask him to help them, saying, "Ah Jiu, how did you know that there was going to be a wind? We didn't feel anything."

"Do you think the power of the astral winds I control is just for show?" Ye Jiushang said coldly. Seeing everyone working hard, he asked carefreely, "What are you all doing by the door and windows?"

"Blocking them! Otherwise, the wind outside will blow in."

Whoosh... An incomparably terrifying whistle of the wind sounded from outside. It blew until the wooden door blocking the window cracked as if it could break at any moment.

Little Lei and the injured Ah Wei were blocking the door. Both of them looked exhausted, which showed how strong the wind was outside.

"Master, the astral winds outside are too powerful. Even I have to expend quite a bit of effort to block them."

"Why do you have to go through so much trouble?" Ye Jiushang casually shot two purple beams of light at the door and window. It was as if two small light arrays had been imprinted on the door and window. Following that, they got stable and no longer rattled.

All of them had spent a lot of effort holding the wooden boards. Byt Ah Jiu casually shot two beams of light to resolve the problem... This was really comparing people. How infuriating!

"Master, since you had a better way to block the door and window, why didn't you do it earlier? You made it so difficult for us," Little Lei called out angrily.

"You guys were blocking it; how could I move?"

With just one sentence, Ye Jiushang said something that was extremely lethal. It made Little Lei speechless. Even if he had something to say, he did not dare to.

It couldn't be helped. After all, the other party was his master.

Xue Fanxin ignored Little Lei's deflated expression and checked the door and windows. After making sure that nothing was wrong, she was relieved. Then, she came over and asked, "Ah Jiu, do you know why the astral winds were so weird this time?"

"How many people are there now?" Ye Jiushang asked.

This question was equivalent to answering Xue Fanxin.

According to the words on the stone tablet, as long as 50 people were gathered, the challenge game here would begin.

They were short of six people, but now, with Su Baifeng and the others, it seemed to be enough.

"Did you notice how many people Su Baifeng has?" Xue Fanxin had only been concerned about confronting Su Baifeng. Coupled with the fact that there were so many people present, she did not count her team members.

However, it should be enough. She remembered that Su Baifeng had brought quite a few people. There were definitely more than six.

“If we include Su Baifeng, there are a total of eight people,” Gu Jinyuan said confidently.

“Eight? That’s enough, we’ve gone past 50! I wonder if anyone died in the wind this time? If more than two people died, wouldn’t that be insufficient?”

The more Xue Fanxin thought about it, the more depressed she felt. She couldn’t understand what that Spacetime Emperor was doing.

Now that they were in his territory, they could only do as he instructed.