

The Physicist Wife Who Overturned The World –

Chapter 31: She Is Really Stupid

Xue Fanxin's cry of alarm made Xue Batian dissatisfied, anxious, and worried. He was afraid that she would offend the Ninth Imperial Uncle and cause some fatal disaster. Just as he was about to reprimand her, he noticed that Ninth Imperial Uncle did not seem to be angry. Looking at Xue Fanxin again, it seemed like these two people knew each other.

"Little Xin'er, do you know the Ninth Imperial Uncle?"

"Well..." Xue Fanxin was momentarily at a loss for an answer. After thinking about it, she fabricated a story that had some truth to it. "Grandpa, wasn't I pushed off a cliff by Li Yaoyao a few days ago? It was the Ninth Imperial Uncle who saved me. At that time, I didn't know that he was the current Ninth Imperial Uncle, so..."

"What?" This time, it was Xue Batian who was shocked. "Little Xin'er, you mean to say that the Ninth Imperial Uncle is your savior?"

"Grandpa, actually..."

Actually, Ye Jiushang had not saved her life. At most, he had helped her a little.

Xue Batian did not give Xue Fanxin a chance to explain the situation. He was already thanking Ye Jiushang profusely. "Ninth Imperial Uncle, I didn't expect you to be the savior of Little Xin'er. I'm really grateful to you. Little Xin'er is my life. If anything happens to her, I don't know how I would live!"

"You're too kind, Duke. This is just fate between me and Miss Xue," Ye Jiushang replied indifferently. Obviously, he was happy to be this 'savior' and accepted this identity readily. Then, he raised his head and looked at the stiff-faced Xue Fanxin before smiling mysteriously at her.

1

To Xue Fanxin, that mysterious smile was like a terrifying fox plotting against her.

Why had she said that this guy was her savior?

This trap... was simply digging her own grave. In the future, in front of outsiders, she would have to treat this guy as her 'savior' and act like she was grateful to him. Wasn't she clearly looking for trouble for herself?

Stupid. She was really stupid. Why had she dug such a pit for herself?

Ye Jiushang admitted that he was Xue Fanxin's life savior. Regardless of whether Xue Fanxin admitted it or not, she was like a fish on the chopping board. There was no way to change it.

1

"Ninth Imperial Uncle, you suddenly spoke to the Emperor and helped my Xue family army ask for rations. Is it because of... Little Xin'er?" Xue Batian made a bold guess.

Although he had always doted on his granddaughter, he knew very well what his precious granddaughter was like.

The rumors outside were true to some extent. His granddaughter was indeed foolish and stupid at times. Sigh...

Hence, he did not think that people outside would like his precious granddaughter. Even the people in the residence did not like her, let alone outsiders.

While Xue Batian did not hold much hope, Ye Jiushang said leisurely, "That's right. The reason why I helped the Duke's estate is because of Xue Fanxin."

"Ah?" Xue Batian was shocked. He stared at Ye Jiushang with wide eyes, then looked at Xue Fanxin. He felt that something was off with the two of them.

At this moment, one of the two was drinking tea elegantly, while the other was wolfing down food. It appeared like nothing was wrong, but that was what was wrong.

2

Rumor had it that the Ninth Imperial Uncle had a strange temperament, was moody, and had an extreme obsession with cleanliness. He hated it when people acted presumptuously in front of him. Even the current Emperor had to behave himself in front of him.

However, the Ninth Imperial Uncle allowed Little Xin'er to eat in a careless manner in front of him... There was something wrong.. There was definitely something wrong.

1

Chapter 32: My Consort

This was not the first time Xue Fanxin had seen Ye Jiushang. She had already interacted with him a few times. Every time, she would not give him a good attitude. He had never been angry at her, so she was not afraid of him.

Since the matter of her 'savior' had already been settled, she could only face the reality bravely. She turned her grief and indignation into appetite. Eat, eat, eat. What bullsh*t Ninth Imperial Uncle? Get lost.

1

In order to entertain Ye Jiushang, Xue Batian had invested heavily. There was a table full of delicacies and fine wine.

If the Ninth Imperial Uncle were anyone else, she might not dare to eat so much, but as for Ye Jiushang... she was not afraid.

Xue Batian saw that Xue Fanxin was eating more and more exaggeratedly. She had no bearing to speak of and was being extremely impolite, making him anxious. He hurriedly stopped her. "Little Xin'er, you can't be so rude in front of the Ninth Imperial Uncle. Put down your chopsticks."

Xue Fanxin was speechless. She did not listen to Xue Batian. Instead, she raised her head and looked at Ye Jiushang provokingly, saying with a sinister smile, "Ninth Imperial Uncle, do you mind?"

"I don't mind. Little Xin'er is so small and skinny. You don't have much meat on you, so you should nourish yourself. Eat more so that you can grow up faster." Ye Jiushang smiled even more sinisterly. He picked up his chopsticks and stuffed a large drumstick into Xue Fanxin's bowl.

2

"Grandpa, did you see that? The Ninth Imperial Uncle 'doesn't mind.'" Xue Fanxin would never reject delicious food. She generously picked up the drumstick that Ye Jiushang had placed in her bowl and started eating it with relish. She had a blissful expression on her face.

"This..." Xue Batian was confused now, feeling puzzled. However, Ye Jiushang did not mind Xue Fanxin's impudence, causing him to heave a sigh of relief. At the same time, he could tell that Ye Jiushang had helped him entirely because of Little Xin'er.

He then looked at Little Xin'er's unrestrained manners in front of Ye Jiushang. Their relationship was definitely not simple.

Could it be that the Ninth Imperial Uncle had fallen for his Little Xin'er?

2

The more Xue Batian thought about it, the more he felt that this was a possibility. This concerned his granddaughter's lifelong happiness, so he had to be careful. Even if he would offend Ye Jiushang, he had to ask clearly, "Ninth Imperial Uncle, do you like my Little Xin'er?"

1

Upon hearing this question, Xue Fanxin was too shocked. She spat out a mouthful of wine, almost spraying it on Ye Jiushang's face.

2

"Pfft..."

Ye Jiushang hurriedly shifted his body slightly. He waited for the alcohol to finish spraying before sitting up straight. Then, he acted as if nothing had happened and said indifferently, "Indeed, I like Little Xin'er."

1

Xue Batian had thought that Ye Jiushang would answer vaguely, but he did not expect him to be so direct. Even he was shocked. "You... you like my Little Xin'er?"

"Yes." Ye Jiushang nodded solemnly. "If nothing unexpected happens, she will be my wife."

2

"What?!" Xue Batian was stunned.

"Ye Jiushang, what's wrong with you?" Xue Fanxin was enraged. She stomped on the stool and placed her hands on her hips as she questioned Ye Jiushang angrily.

2

Did this guy know what he was talking about? He was simply spouting nonsense.

They had only known each other for a few days and could not even be considered friends. They had never seen eye to eye, yet this guy said that she was to be his wife?

There was something wrong with him. He must have a screw loose.

“There’s nothing wrong with me. From today onwards, I’ll properly nurture you and make you a woman worthy of me, the future Ninth Imperial Consort.” Ye Jiushang was still as serious as ever.. There was an irresistible domineering aura in his words as if he meant what he said and no one could say no.