

Physicist 431

Chapter 431: What a Tacky Name

The beautiful woman gave a disdainful smile. Just as she was about to mock Xue Fanxin, Su Baifeng beat her to it. "This is my mother. Xue Fanxin, do you really think that I, Su Baifeng, don't have anyone on my side? If I had used her earlier, how could you have lived to this day?"

"Your mother? From the Ten Thousand Flower Sect?" Xue Fanxin was not completely unaware of Su Baifeng's mother, but she did not know her very well either. She only knew that she was from the Ten Thousand Flower Sect, and her status was not low.

When the beautiful woman heard Xue Fanxin mention her background, she was a little surprised. She then assumed it might have been revealed by her daughter. She scolded angrily, "How dare you touch my daughter? Do you really think that you can do whatever you want just because you have Ye Jiushang, that Ninth Imperial Uncle, backing you?"

"Wan Zhihua, your name is really tacky." Xue Fanxin ignored Wan Zhihua's angry rebuke. She took a deep breath and stood up. Rising her head to look at the woman, she asked mockingly, "I want to ask, is your Ten Thousand Flower Sect more powerful than the Flowing Cloud Sect?"

"What do you mean?" Wan Zhihua had not expected Xue Fanxin to be unafraid of her. This was disrespectful to her.

She was the Sect Master of the Ten Thousand Flower Sect. Even the Heavenly Saints Emperor had to show her some respect. Yet this immature little girl actually dared to disregard her. She was really detestable.

Su Baifeng had been busy trying to find people to work with her for the past two days. Just playing chess with the Heavenly Saints Emperor had taken her half a day, and then she ran over to the Ghost King. She still did not know that Xue Fanxin had beaten up the people from the Flowing Cloud Sect. When she mentioned them, she was also confused.

However, she could not tolerate her arrogant appearance. She fanned the flames by the side and said, "Mother, this little slut likes to talk big. She has a glib tongue and can turn black into white. You must not be misled by her words."

"Su Baifeng, what's the hurry? I just want to ask which is more powerful, the Ten Thousand Flower Sect or the Flowing Cloud Sect. Is this a question that can't be asked?" Xue Fanxin retorted. She had more or less guessed the answer from the mother and daughter's reaction.

If the Ten Thousand Flower Sect was really more powerful than the Flowing Cloud Sect, they would have long started bragging. Why would they dawdle?

Among the three great sects, there was no Ten Thousand Flower Sect. It could be seen that it was not comparable to the Flowing Cloud Sect.

"What has their power got to do with you?" Wan Zhihua still did not answer Xue Fanxin's question. She did not realize that this just proved that her sect was inferior to the Flowing Cloud Sect.

“I even dare to beat up people from the Flowing Cloud Sect. Do you think I’m afraid of a small Ten Thousand Flower Sect like you?”

“You beat up people from the Flowing Cloud Sect?” Wan Zhihua asked in disbelief.

“So what if I did?”

“Then you’re dead. The Flowing Cloud Sect is the strongest among the three great sects. You beat up their disciple. No matter how noble Ye Jiushang’s status is, he can’t protect you. But that’s not important. You must die today. You dared to touch my daughter; only death awaits you. Little girl, give me your life.” Wan Zhihua no longer wasted her breath on Xue Fanxin. She attacked again, aiming to kill her this time.

Su Baifeng couldn’t wait for Xue Fanxin to die. She was worried that if her mother didn’t make a move, she would urge her. Now, it was just nice.

She would wait and see the exciting scene of Xue Fanxin dying in front of her.

Chapter 432: Strike You to Death

Xue Fanxin wanted Wan Zhihua to attack, so she used words to anger her.

Su Baifeng’s strength was not enough. Wan Zhihua should do, right? Just now, she had blocked a blow from her. Although she had suffered quite a bit, she had also benefitted. She was touching the threshold of the Spirit Transformation Realm. She was just a step away. As long as the pressure increased, she would break through.

Sigh... Why was it so difficult to advance to the Spirit Transformation Realm?

Although she wanted to use the power of Wan Zhihua as a whetting stone, the prerequisite was that she could protect her life. She had to block Wan Zhihua’s attack. She could not be killed, or the gains would not make up for the losses.

“Little slut, die.” Wan Zhihua used 80% of her strength to strike out with her palm. She thought it should be enough to tear a little girl in the Spirit Refining Realm into pieces. She first used 50% of her strength, but just in case, she increased it to 80%, ensuring that no accidents would happen. Yet the outcome was still unexpected.

Xue Fanxin blocked her attack. Her body was wrapped densely by countless petals. Despite trying her best to resist, her body was still cut by the petals. Even her beautiful face had a few bloody gashes. But she did not care. All she wanted to do now was to use Wan Zhihua to break through her limits and advance to the Spirit Transformation Realm.

Su Baifeng enjoyed Xue Fanxin’s misery, waiting for her to be torn apart. But her wait did not bear any fruits. She could not help but ask, “Mother, why isn’t this little slut dead?”

“Something’s wrong.” Wan Zhihua was also waiting for the same thing, but what she saw was a change in Xue Fanxin’s aura. She knew very well that the girl was about to advance to the Spirit Transformation Realm. She was shocked and anxious. She immediately condensed 100% of her strength, planning to kill Xue Fanxin before she broke through.

This little girl was capable and bold. She actually dared to use such a risky method to increase her cultivation level.

It would be fine if she failed, but if she succeeded, she would be a huge enemy.

With such boldness and courage, as long as she was given enough time and space, she would definitely become stronger. At that time, the ones who would die would be them.

She had to be eliminated as soon as possible.

Wan Zhihua recognized Xue Fanxin's potential, so she was ruthless this time. She wanted to kill her at the critical moment of her advancement. Just as she was about to attack, a purple bolt of lightning suddenly struck from the sky. Not only did it scatter her attack, but it also almost sent her flying.

Boom... A huge thunderclap seemed to collapse the entire palace. Following that was a slightly childish and arrogant voice.

"How dare you touch my master's woman! I'll kill you!"

Boom... Another purple bolt of lightning struck. This time, it was not aimed at Wan Zhihua but Su Baifeng.

Su Baifeng saw that the situation was wrong and cried for help. "Mother, save me."

The purple lightning had already struck.

Boom...

Chapter 433: Don't Want to Give Up

It was impossible for Wan Zhihua to watch her daughter die in front of her. Even if the purple lightning was incomparably powerful, she had to take the risk to save her. She did not hesitate to burn her blood essence to condense a huge flower-shaped shield, blocking the purple lightning.

Boom... The purple lightning struck the flower-shaped shield and shattered it.

"Ah..." Wan Zhihua could not keep the power at bay fully. The flower-shaped shield only blocked 80% of the lightning. The remaining hit her and pushed her back more than ten steps. It also electrocuted her until she was trembling. All her muscles were cramping, making it difficult for her to move.

The purple lightning was terrifying. Who on earth had created this lightning?

"Mother, are you okay?" Su Baifeng ran over and supported Wan Zhihua. At that moment, another bolt of lightning struck from the sky...

Wan Zhihua had experienced the purple lightning and did not dare to face it head-on. She quickly dodged with her daughter.

Once the lightning missed, a certain young man was very displeased. He scolded, "You actually dare to dodge my lightning. You're really a bastard. See if I don't split your skin, flesh, and soul apart."

As domineering curses sounded from the sky, a purple figure suddenly appeared and stood in front of Xue Fanxin, letting her advance in peace.

Purple lightning was still flashing on Little Lei's body, and his eyes were filled with anger. The stronger the lightning on his body, the higher his fury was.

These two damned women actually dared to bully his master's woman. If he did not skin these two today, his master would definitely skin him later.

"Mother, this young man is very powerful. You have to be careful." Su Baifeng felt an inexplicable fear when she saw Little Lei. Especially now, Little Lei had purple lightning on his body, making him look like a god of death. His appearance spooked her.

But no matter how afraid she was, Su Baifeng still wanted her mother to kill Little Lei.

Wan Zhihua knew what Su Baifeng meant, but she sensed Little Lei's might better than her. Even if she went all out, she would not be a match for him. Living to her age, she was actually more afraid of death. She grabbed her daughter tightly, planning to escape. "Let's go."

"Mother..." Su Baifeng was a little unwilling. After all, this was a rare opportunity. She was just a little bit away from killing that girl. She did not want to give up.

"Feng'er, as long as there's life, there's hope. This person is very strong. If we don't leave now, we'll both die here. Let's go." Wan Zhihua couldn't be bothered to waste her breath on Su Baifeng anymore and forcefully took her away.

Xue Fanxin, who was advancing to the Spirit Transformation Realm, could sense that Wan Zhihua wanted to escape with Su Baifeng. She said, "Little Lei, don't let them escape."

"I know." Little Lei jumped into the air and condensed powerful purple lightning in his hands. He attacked Wan Zhihua and Su Baifeng. Just as he was about to shoot the lightning bolt, his body felt extremely uncomfortable as if something had grown out of his flesh. It was so painful that he frowned and fell from the air...

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Chapter 434: I'm Not Afraid

Xue Fanxin had just finished her advancement, and her aura had yet to stabilize. It was a critical moment for Wan Zhihua to escape with Su Baifeng. If she chased after them, she could stop the duo...

"Little Lei, what's wrong?" Xue Fanxin gave up her opportunity. She ran toward Little Lei instead. She helped him up and hugged him in her arms, looking at him anxiously. His pulse was beating in disorder, and his body was burning. His body temperature was twice that of an ordinary person.

"I feel so uncomfortable. My body is so hot and painful. Wuwuwu..." Little Lei cried out in pain in Xue Fanxin's arms, looking very helpless. In the end, he even cried.

How much pain could make the powerful Little Lei cry?

He was now like a child being tortured by illness. He was seeking help and warmth in his parents' arms. His small hand tightly held onto Xue Fanxin's clothes as if he was grabbing onto something. He felt happy to be in someone's embrace.

“It hurts, it hurts, wuwuwu... It hurts, my entire body hurts...”

“Little Lei, don’t be afraid. I’m here!” Xue Fanxin comforted Little Lei as she checked on him. While she was feeling lost, she suddenly noticed that something seemed to have grown out of Little Lei’s neck, like scales...

She remembered that Ah Jiu had said that Little Lei’s father was not a human but an ancient divine beast, the Purple Lightning Divine Dragon. Could it be that his current abnormality was related to the bloodline flowing in his body?

“I’m not afraid. I’m not afraid.” Little Lei kept burrowing into her arms. No matter how painful it was, he was unwilling to leave her.

As long as he had this warm embrace, he was not afraid no matter how painful it was. He was most afraid of being alone. It had hurt in the past, but with his master accompanying him, he was not scared.

Now that his master was not around, his master’s woman was with him, so he was again not afraid.

“I’m here for you!” Xue Fanxin hugged Little Lei and kept comforting him. Then, she gently pulled open the clothes on his neck and realized that faint purple scales had already covered his neck. Although the scales were small and had yet to fully form, one could tell at a glance that they were scales.

If outsiders saw Little Lei like this, they would definitely see him as an anomaly. When that happened, it would be troublesome.

Xue Batian, Zhuri, and Fuyun rushed to the scene. Before they could approach them, Xue Fanxin had already pulled Little Lei’s clothes up and picked him up.

“Grandpa, I’ll leave the rest to you. There’s something wrong with Little Lei. I’m taking him back for treatment.”

She left in a hurry, not giving them a chance to speak. She disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Xue Batian and the others had yet to react and could not figure out what was going on. They only knew that something was wrong with Little Lei.

“What’s wrong with Little Lei?”

In their impression, that youngster was very powerful. No matter what happened, he had the ability to protect himself, and nothing would happen. What was going on now?

Was Little Lei injured?

“Zhuri, you and Fuyun stay here to deal with the aftermath. I’ll go back and take a look.” Xue Batian left the work of cleaning up the mess on them. Before Zhuri and Fuyun could respond, there was no trace of him.

Zhuri and Fuyun looked at each other helplessly.

Chapter 435: Little Lei Becomes a Dragon

Xue Fanxin carried Little Lei and returned to the Ninth Lord's Estate with her light body kung fu. She tried her best to avoid the guards and went straight to her room. After placing Little Lei on the bed, she undid his clothes, noticing that the scales were increasing. Previously, they had only grown under his neck, but now, his hands and face were also covered. There were even horns growing out of his head.

Was Little Lei about to transform into a dragon? After all, there was dragon blood flowing in his body. It was not surprising that he could transform into a dragon.

Although she was not familiar with the dragon clan, there were some records in the books. She more or less knew a little.

"Girl, do I have a strange illness? Do I have weird things growing on my body?" Little Lei also saw the scales and got panicked.

He was scared of being seen as a monster and then despised and hated. He was really afraid...

"Little Lei, don't you know your background?" Xue Fanxin thought that Little Lei knew that this was a sign of him transforming into a dragon, but now she was not so sure.

"I know. Master once told me some things. He said that my father was a dragon and my mother a human. Because my bloodline was not pure, I could not stay in the dragon clan, so my father entrusted me to Master. Hmph, although he entrusted me, they actually did not want me. Since they do not want me, I don't want them anymore either." When Little Lei thought of how he was a child who had been despised and abandoned by his parents, he felt sad.

Since they knew that the child born from the union of a dragon and human would no longer have a pure bloodline, why did they still give birth to him?

They then abandoned him too. He hated his parents.

Xue Fanxin could sense his hatred for his parents. All she could do was comfort him. "Little Lei, there are no parents in the world who don't love their children. I think your parents must have their reasons. These scales that have grown out of your body are extraordinary. They are very likely to be dragon scales. I think this might have something to do with your dragon bloodline. This should be something like the awakening of your bloodline, not some illness. I don't understand it either. Ah Jiu is not around, so I really have no clue what to do!"

"Wait, there seems to be something talking in my mind." Little Lei suddenly heard a voice in his mind as if it was guiding him. Furthermore, there was an invisible force urging him to follow the instructions.

"Something is talking in your head?" Xue Fanxin was puzzled. Just as she was about to ask more, she realized that Little Lei had entered a magical state. His entire body emitted a purple light that became stronger and stronger. In the end, it even produced a powerful repulsive force that repelled her.

Under the purple light, Little Lei's scales grew faster and faster. The pair of dragon horns on his head slowly took shape, and his limbs changed. Then, a small purple dragon tail grew out.

Although the dragon tail was small, it was at least ten feet long. This was only the tail. The dragon body had yet to appear.

Little Lei did not feel his changes at all. He was in a strange state as if he was cultivating. His body slowly transformed into a dragon. Finally, he became a purple dragon. The bed could not contain his dragon body, almost bursting the window of the room.

Chapter 436: Stop Touching

After Little Lei transformed into a dragon, his appearance changed drastically. He became a purple dragon that was at least ten meters long. He was curled up in Xue Fanxin's room. He had stopped cultivating, feeling that his strength had at least doubled. The pair of purple dragon horns on his head looked a little cute, perhaps because he was still young.

"Girl, I've become a dragon?" Little Lei was not very excited. He curled up on the bed that he had already crushed and felt restrained. He wanted to stretch his muscles, but he did not dare to.

His body had become so large that he was no longer human. If he moved, the room would collapse.

"That's right! You've become a dragon." Xue Fanxin stared at the purple dragon. Her eyes were wide open, and she had yet to recover. She could not help but reach out to touch his body.

In the beginning, she did not dare to touch him. She only probed and realized that the repulsive force was gone. Only then did she place her hand on his body, touching his purple scales.

She could sense a powerful lightning power. If others touched the scales, they might be electrocuted to death. Perhaps it was because Little Lei was kind to her that the lightning did not hurt her.

Little Lei saw that Xue Fanxin was staring at him without speaking. This made him nervous, panicked, and afraid. He thought that she hated him. "Will you despise me? Although my appearance has changed, but, but I still..."

He was still Little Lei. He did not want everyone to dislike him because of his change in looks.

Xue Fanxin shouted excitedly, "Little Lei, you look so handsome, cool, and domineering now! Wow... A dragon... It's really a dragon. I saw a dragon and even touched him. This feeling is too exciting. Wow... A dragon, a purple dragon. It's so cool!"

Although Little Lei did not understand Xue Fanxin's words, he roughly caught the meaning. They did not mean disdain, but they were all praises. He heaved a sigh of relief. He was no longer worried about getting abandoned.

He had already been abandoned by his parents. If his master and his woman did the same, he would be very sad.

"Girl, you won't despise me and abandon me, right?"

"Why would I do that? Silly boy, what are you thinking about? I can't wait to treat such a domineering and cool dragon as a treasure. How can I despise and abandon you? Little Lei, let me touch your dragon body properly." Xue Fanxin rubbed him from head to toe. Infatuated, she stared at the scales emitting a purple light.

"Girl, stop touching me. If Master comes back and finds out about this, he'll definitely skin me alive."

He had not forgotten how unhappy his master had been the last time she had touched him. Master did not like her touching any male creature.

But at this moment, he hoped that someone would accompany him and not treat him as a monster.

Chapter 437: Where Did the Dragon Come From?

After Little Lei transformed into a dragon, he did not dare to move. He only swayed his dragon tail and moved his head and horns. Even so, he caused a lot of noise. The ground cracked, and the walls also fractured. This room was in tatters. If he moved a little, it might collapse.

“Little Lei, stop moving. Otherwise, this room will really collapse.” Xue Fanxin had had enough of the scales and was worrying about how to settle him.

If Little Lei couldn't revert to his human form, this would be bad! Once someone learned about this, it would cause a huge commotion.

Dragons had always been legendary divine creatures. Even Ah Jiu had only been lucky enough to see one, let alone others. Hence, no matter what, she could not let the news spread.

But Little Lei could not return to his human form now. This was a huge problem.

“I'm so hungry!” Little Lei felt restrained, making him uncomfortable. Perhaps because he had consumed too much energy to transform into a dragon, he was starving.

“I have some snacks here.” Xue Fanxin took out a plate from her space and placed it by Little Lei's mouth. Only then did she realize that a plate of snacks was not enough for him to even fill the gaps between his teeth.

Little Lei was uninterested and did not take a single bite. “I want to eat roasted fish or rabbit. You still owe me ten feasts!”

“I know, I know. I'll get you something to eat. You should think of a way to turn back into a human. If anyone sees you like this, it'll be troublesome.”

“I don't know how to change back either! In the past, my body hurt, but Master used his cultivation to help me relieve it. At most, I'll be fine after half a day, and my body wouldn't change.”

He was also depressed to have turned from a person to a dragon. Although he looked domineering and cool, what if the people started shunning him?

He was most afraid of being despised, especially by his master and this girl... In short, he could not let these two people detest him. The others did not matter.

“Forget it. Let nature take its course. This kind of thing can't be forced. I'll go and instruct everyone in the residence not to approach my courtyard. This way, you might be able to go out and move around. It'll be more convenient at night, so bear with it.”

She could not let Little Lei stay in the room forever. If he could not move, there would be problems. She could only let him out at night.

If there was no other way, she would just ignore everything and let him go out for a few spins. Anyway, not many people knew that this dragon was Little Lei.

After crafting a plan, she was no longer worried that Little Lei would be discovered. She suddenly felt that she was overthinking. She decided to let everything develop naturally.

“Wait for me. I’ll make you something to eat.”

“Sure, sure! Hurry up. I want to eat roasted fish. A lot of roasted fish. You have to make more.” The thought of delicious food improved Little Lei’s mood. He was no longer as depressed as before. A large dragon head stretched out in front of Xue Fanxin and used his dragon horn to gently push her out. His meaning was clear: she should start cooking.

“Alright, I’ll go.”

Right then, someone suddenly barged in.

“Little Xin’er, how’s Little Lei?”

Xue Batian came in without knocking and saw a purple dragon, giving him quite a shock. “Wow... Where did this dragon come from?”

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Chapter 438: You Want to Touch Too

Xue Fanxin was not expecting Xue Batian. She had not arranged many things, nor had she let everyone be mentally prepared. Fortunately, only her grandfather had come.

“Grandpa, don’t be shocked. This is Little Lei.”

“Little Lei? He’s Little Lei? How did Little Lei become a dragon?” Xue Batian had yet to digest the scene in front of him. His eyes were wide open. When he found out that he was Little Lei, he was even more shocked. His entire body froze, and his head buzzed. He really could not understand what he was seeing and hearing.

How had their Little Lei become a dragon?

Little Lei actually regarded Xue Batian as his family, especially after spending time with him. He was quite happy with the old man who often bickered with him and stole his food. He was scared of losing this happiness and said nervously, “Grandpa Xue, I’m Little Lei. Don’t be afraid and despise me. I’ve just changed. I’ll definitely revert to a human in the future.”

Although he did not know how to return to his human form yet, he believed that he would learn the method in the future. If he couldn’t, his master would help him out.

From the way Little Lei kept repeating things like not despising him, it could be seen that it had the most impact on his heart. Perhaps the fact that his parents did not want him had already become a shadow in his heart. He was afraid of being abandoned again.

Xue Fanxin comforted him. "Silly boy, who will despise you? Don't let your thoughts run wild. You're our family. No matter what you become, you're very important to us. We won't despise you, nor will we abandon you. Stop thinking about useless things."

"Really?"

"Really, more real than a pearl! Grandpa won't despise you. If you don't believe me, you can ask him."

"Grandpa Xue, will you despise me?" Little Lei was very innocent at this moment. He really did as Xue Fanxin said, asking those childish questions.

Xue Batian finally reacted. He knew that the purple dragon was the slightly arrogant and smug Little Lei. Although he was still shocked, he was even more excited. He walked forward and wanted to touch the dragon scales, but he did not dare to. He could only ask, "Little Lei! Can I touch you?"

When Xue Fanxin heard Xue Batian's words, she was rendered speechless. They were indeed grandfather and granddaughter. Their hobbies were actually the same.

"You want to touch me too?" Little Lei wanted to cry but had no tears. However, his mood improved a lot. At least he knew that Xue Batian did not dislike him.

As long as no one hated him, it was fine.

"You are a dragon, a divine dragon. An incomparably powerful divine beast in the legends. I've only seen it in books. Now that a living dragon is in front of me, of course, I have to touch it. This is a rare opportunity. If I miss it, I can't go back. Perhaps I'll touch your scales a few times and... in the future, hehe... Come, come, Little Lei, let me touch you."

Without waiting for his approval, Xue Batian started touching his body. He felt that Little Lei did not stop him, so he became fearless.

"Don't touch my ticklish spots. You can't touch there. It tickles... Ah..."

Xue Fanxin looked at the man and dragon playing happily and felt relieved. "Grandpa, stay here with Little Lei. I'll prepare some food for him and give the others some instructions."

"Alright, alright. Go ahead." Xue Batian wanted to stay with Little Lei too. Even if he could only stare at him, he found it very interesting.

Hehe, Little Lei was actually a dragon. This was too interesting.

A dragon... Thinking of the scene of the imperial dragon riding the wind, that should no longer be a dream.

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Chapter 439: Two Choices

After Xue Fanxin left the room, she instructed the butler to not let anyone approach her courtyard. Then, she went to the kitchen, planning to take some ingredients to cook.

The people in the kitchen were busy making dinner. When they saw Xue Fanxin, they all put down their utensils and greeted her.

“Your Highness, just tell us if you have any demands. There’s no need to come personally.”

“It’s okay, it’s okay. I’m just here to take some things. Go do your own thing. Don’t worry about me.”

Xue Fanxin walked towards the place where the ingredients were placed, stuffing them into her pocket one by one. She took whatever she wanted without any hesitation.

The staff knew that Xue Fanxin’s culinary skills were excellent and that she had the habit of carrying ingredients with her. They were not surprised to see her take out large amounts of food.

The consort was a good person. The last time she came to get the ingredients, she had given them quite a lot of fish. Everyone had a share. It was very delicious. After eating it, they felt a lot more energetic, their bodies became much stronger, and their strength also increased. From what Zhuri and Fuyun said, that was not ordinary fish meat. If cultivators ate it, they could increase their cultivation level. If ordinary people ate it, they could extend their lifespans. It was very precious!

It was not only the kitchen staff. The guards, servants, and maidservants in the Lord’s Estate all received some fish meat. Everyone had a good impression of this consort. As long as it was something she ordered, they would do their best.

Xue Fanxin had only taken the fish out to share with everyone because there were too many Electric Water Eels. She did not have any other thoughts. Since everyone was good to her, she would naturally do the same. She did not stand on ceremony, taking whatever she needed. She knew that there were people in the Lord’s Estate who would restock.

Suddenly, everyone in the kitchen fainted on the ground.

The incident made Xue Fanxin raise her guard. She looked around for suspicious people. “Who’s behind this? Come out!”

A man in a black brocade robe walked out of the void. His red eyes were especially striking, and the suffocating aura on his body shunned others. He was like a king descending upon the world as he walked towards her step by step.

Xue Fanxin was no stranger to this man. Even if she had only seen him once, she had a deep impression of him. She could not forget her encounter in the First Restaurant.

She had always had a feeling that this red-eyed man would become a problem in the future. Initially, she had been hopeful, but now it seemed...

“It’s you? Young Master, we have no grudge. What are you doing?”

“It’s good that you still remember me,” the red-eyed man said with a mysterious smile. He was satisfied with Xue Fanxin’s behavior. He stopped before her and said, “I’ll give you two choices. One is to follow me, and the other is to die.”

“You...”

“You don’t have to be in a hurry to make a choice. You have three days to consider. Three days later, I’ll come back. I hope you can give me a satisfactory answer then. Otherwise...”

Xue Fanxin wanted to retort, but she realized that she could not speak or move. This feeling was even more terrifying than when she faced that powerful vengeful spirit.

Chapter 440: Unreasonable

Xue Fanxin kept staring at the red-eyed man. She felt pressured by his words as if an invisible force was pressing her to make a choice. Furthermore, she had to satisfy the red-eyed man. If not for her strong resistance, she would have been forced to make a choice against her will.

“Who... are you?” Xue Fanxin finally said under immense pressure.

“When you make a choice that satisfies me, you will naturally know who I am. Remember, you only have three days. I’ll look for you again.” The red-eyed man turned around and disappeared into the void.

The invisible pressure on Xue Fanxin also vanished. She felt much more relaxed, but when she thought of what the red-eyed man had said, she felt pressured.

He was too powerful. She had no way of resisting him. If she could not give him a satisfactory answer three days later, the outcome might be very serious.

How depressing. How had she provoked such a disaster?

Speaking of which, this red-eyed man was also strange. He had only seen her once and did not even know her name. They just spoke a few words, but he actually made such a difficult request of her. He was so inexplicable and unreasonable.

“Forget it. We’ll deal with it when the time comes. Let’s settle Little Lei’s matter first. That’s not right! That red-eyed man is so powerful that he can enter and leave the Ninth Lord’s Estate at will. Don’t tell me he already knows of Little Lei’s existence?”

The more Xue Fanxin thought about it, the more anxious she became. She couldn’t care less and ran back to her room. Seeing that Little Lei and Xue Batian were safe and sound, she was finally relieved.

“Girl, you’re back! Is the roasted fish ready?” Seeing Xue Fanxin, Little Lei imagined delicious roasted fish.

“I only got the ingredients. I haven’t started cooking yet! Grandpa, nothing happened while I was away, right?” Xue Fanxin carefully observed her surroundings to see if there was anything suspicious.

“No, everything’s fine! Little Xin’er, I’m hungry too. When will you make food?” Ever since Xue Batian ate her food, he fell in love with that unique taste. He would salivate often.

“As long as everything’s fine. I’ll start cooking now. Let’s do it in the room. It’ll be more convenient this way.”

“Sure, sure! Quickly make it.”

“Cook, cook, cook. I’m hungry.”

“Yes, yes, yes. I’ll cook immediately.” Xue Fanxin took out the kitchenware and cutlery and prepared food in the room.

However, she did not know that on a tall building in the distance, the red-eyed man was looking in her direction with a mysterious smile on his face.

“I didn’t expect there to be a dragon in this place. This woman is indeed not simple to have such a fate with the dragon clan.

“Since I can’t kill her, I can only keep her by my side.”

When the red-eyed man appeared in the Ninth Lord’s Estate, Ye Jiushang, who was countless kilometers away, felt uneasy. He ordered, “Ruying, inform everyone that I want to take down the Sacred Fire Sect tonight.”

He had to finish up here and return to Xin’er’s side. Otherwise, it was very likely that something he would regret would happen.

Furthermore, he had sensed Little Lei’s abnormality. He had to rush back as soon as possible.