

## Physicist 51

### Chapter 51: Soul Seizing Xue You

Xue Fanxin walked up to Ye Jiushang and reached out to touch his guqin. However, she withdrew her hand halfway and said to him ingratiatingly, "Ninth Imperial Uncle, can you teach me the sound killer technique?"

"You want to learn the art of music?" Ye Jiushang did not have any shocked expression on his face. Instead, he looked serious.

"That's right! Isn't killing your enemy with music cool? Ninth Imperial Uncle, can you teach me?"

"Then we'll have to see your sincerity."

"Sincerity?" Xue Fanxin did not quite understand. After thinking about it, she immediately smiled brightly and walked behind Ye Jiushang, massaging his shoulders and back. "Ninth Imperial Uncle, you came to help me deal with the enemy at night. You must be tired, right? Let me give you a massage."

Ye Jiushang did not expect Xue Fanxin to have such a cute side. To learn music from him, her attitude actually took a 180-degree turn. Not only was she friendly to him, but she also tried to curry favor with him. It was very interesting.

Actually, he already planned to teach her music. Being able to see her cute side was an additional gain.

"This is for you." A blue jade flute and a book appeared out of thin air in Ye Jiushang's hand. He passed them behind him.

Xue Fanxin immediately took the items over and looked at the blue jade flute. It was crystalline and beautiful. Although she did not know what this jade flute was made of, she knew at a glance that it was no ordinary item.

And that book.

"Soul Seizing Art."

"Ye Jiushang, what's this?"

"The jade flute in your hand is called the Xue You Flute. It is forged from the Ten Thousand Year Crystal of the Heavenly Snow Mountain. Coupled with the Soul Seizing Art, it can unleash its true power. It is not only a musical instrument but also a weapon. You can bind it with your blood. From now on, this Xue You Flute will belong to you."

"Bind it with blood?" Xue Fanxin bit her finger, dropping a blood drop on the jade flute.

After the Xue You Flute absorbed the blood drop, it emitted a magical blue light. It enveloped Xue Fanxin and finally entered her body. At the same time, the flute in her hand disappeared.

"Where's the flute?"

“It has already merged with you. When you want it to come out, it will,” Ye Jiushang walked over and explained. At the same time, he cast a spell on her.

Xue Fanxin did not know what Ye Jiushang had done to her. She only felt a warm force in her body. It was comfortable. She controlled her thoughts and willed the Xue You Flute to come out. As expected, a blue light flashed in the palm of her right hand. The Xue You Flute had appeared safely in her hand.

“Wow... It’s so magical! Ye Jiushang, quick, teach me that Soul Seizing Art.” Xue Fanxin couldn’t wait to learn how to use this flute and learn the Soul Seizing Art.

This was her first weapon and also her first magical artifact. She was too excited.

“Oh, you!” Ye Jiushang did not say much. He only flicked Xue Fanxin’s forehead dotingly and started teaching her how to use the Xue You Flute to play the Soul Seizing Art. “The Xue You Flute and the Soul Seizing Art are one. If it were any other instrument, it would be impossible to display the true power of the Soul Seizing Art. Together, they will merge into one and be called the Soul Seizing Xue You.”

“Soul Seizing Xue You.” Xue Fanxin was learning very seriously. At this moment, she did not notice how close she was to Ye Jiushang. Her attention was all on the flute in her hand.

However, Ye Jiushang used all the means to approach Xue Fanxin because he realized that when he interacted intimately with her, he felt extremely comfortable. Also...

Perhaps they were really meant to be together.

## Chapter 52: Soul Seizing

Xue Fanxin learned how to play the flute from Ye Jiushang for the entire night. She only let Ye Jiushang leave when she had some small achievements. Fortunately, he helped her dispose of Qin Tai’s corpse before he left, saving her a lot of trouble.

“Jiu Shang Losing Soul, Soul Seizing Xue You, losing and seizing soul, soul... Could it be that the Jiushang guqin is related to the Xue You Flute?”

“It doesn’t matter if they’re related. In any case, this Xue You Flute is mine.” Xue Fanxin had been tossing and turning for the entire night. She had also exhausted too much of her spirit energy previously. She was really tired. The moment she hit the bed, she fell asleep, not waking up late into the morning when the sky had lit up.

Jasmine knew that Xue Fanxin was too tired last night and had been injured, so she did not dare to disturb her rest. However, seeing that it was almost noon and that she had something very important to do today, she had no choice but to come in and wake her up.

“Miss, today is the poetry gathering banquet hosted by His Highness the Third Prince. Li Yaoyao has woken up early in the morning to dress up and is waiting for you to set off with her!”

“A poetry gathering?” If not for Jasmine’s reminder, Xue Fanxin would have long forgotten about it. “Jasmine, tell Li Yaoyao that an assassin barged into Duke’s Estate last night. I’m injured and can’t attend the banquet with her. Let her go by herself.”

After Xue Fanxin finished speaking, she turned around and returned to her sleep.

What dogsh\*t poetry gathering? It was all an activity for royal descendants and aristocrats to secretly compete among themselves. There might be some plots and machinations happening.

She did not want to waste time and energy playing silly games with these boring people. If she had that much free time, she would rather work hard at cultivation.

Now that she had practiced the Reverse Spirit Art and the Heart Cleansing Incantation, adding the Soul Seizing Art last night, she was too busy and had no time to play games with those people.

Jasmine did as Xue Fanxin instructed and told Li Yaoyao to attend the Third Prince's banquet alone.

Although Li Yaoyao was angry, she did not dare to show it. No matter how angry she was, she had to smile and greet her. "Jasmine, did Cousin Fanxin say that the Duke's Estate's carriage can be used by me alone?"

The reason she had waited bitterly for Xue Fanxin for half a day was to take the carriage of the Duke's Estate to attend the banquet. This was a symbol of her status. If she took a lousy carriage, she would probably be mocked to death.

However, the answer she got after waiting for a long time was that Xue Fanxin was no longer attending the banquet.

It did not matter if Xue Fanxin did not want to attend the banquet. The main thing was that she had to use the Duke's Estate's carriage. Otherwise, how could she attend the banquet?

"Miss didn't say anything about this." Jasmine naturally knew Li Yaoyao's thoughts, but she didn't want to expose her. She had been ordered to secretly observe Li Yaoyao. She felt that Li Yaoyao was suspicious and always rummaged through the Duke's Estate as if she was looking for something.

The silk Li Yaoyao was wearing today must have been secretly exchanged for something from the Duke's Estate.

She was really an ingrate. The Duke was already lying on the bed unconscious, but she did not give a hoot and was even in the mood to dress up for some banquet.

"Then help me ask around. I want to use the Duke's Estate's carriage." Since Li Yaoyao had a favor to ask of Jasmine, her attitude was amiable unlike how she usually looked at people with her chin.

"Miss Li, Young Miss was injured last night and needs to rest. You can't disturb her too much. If there's nothing else, then I'll take my leave first." Jasmine was unwilling to help Li Yaoyao, so she left after saying a few perfunctory words.

Li Yaoyao was about to flare up. Unexpectedly, a servant came to report, "Miss Li, a carriage came from outside. It said that it was here to pick you up for the banquet."

"A carriage?"

Chapter 53: The Only Way

Jasmine had not gone far. She could vaguely hear the servant reporting to Li Yaoyao. As Xue Fanxin had instructed her to pay attention to Li Yaoyao's every move, she followed behind curiously. She saw Li Yaoyao get into a luxurious carriage, and there seemed to be someone in the carriage. As for who it was, she had no idea.

When did Li Yaoyao meet such a big shot?

She had to tell the Young Miss quickly.

Xue Fanxin slept until late in the morning. After waking up, she learned from Jasmine that Li Yaoyao had boarded a luxurious carriage, but she did not take this matter to heart.

She didn't even know who was in the carriage, so what could she do even if she took it to heart?

Li Yaoyao had been rummaging through the house recently. She must be looking for something. What exactly was it?

"Miss, something bad has happened. Come out and take a look." The butler suddenly ran to Xue Fanxin's room. In his panic, he didn't even knock on the door, directly shouting from the outside, "The elites of the Xue family army who were sent to buy medicine for the Duke were killed on the way back. There were heavy casualties, and only Xue Feng came back with heavy injuries."

"What did you say?" Xue Fanxin was eating her lunch in the room. When she heard the butler's words, her appetite vanished. She immediately put down the bowl and chopsticks in her hand and ran out to see what was going on.

The Xue family army's young general, Xue Feng, was currently lying on a stretcher, his body covered in blood. His injuries were too heavy, and he had already fallen unconscious. He had relied on his tough willpower to last until now.

After giving him a quick checkup, she immediately took out silver needles to treat him and used a golden needle technique to stop his bleeding.

Fortunately, she had prepared silver needles when she saved her grandfather yesterday. Otherwise, she would not have been able to treat Xue Feng immediately.

With his injuries, he would have definitely died if she were a few moments late.

However, relying on the golden needle technique alone was not enough. He had to rely on medicinal pills to survive.

There was no medicine in the entire Imperial City's medical stores. Even if there was, the stores probably would not sell to them. If this continued, not only would Xue Feng die, but even her grandfather would suffer the same fate.

The emperor wanted her grandfather's life! He was really a hateful dog emperor.

No matter what, she had to think of a way to save her grandfather and Xue Feng.

"Butler, I've already stopped the bleeding for him. He's barely hanging on. Get someone to carry him into the house and help him change into clean clothes. I'll think of a way to deal with the rest."

“Miss, thank god you’re here. Otherwise, the Duke’s Estate would have long collapsed,” said the butler with a sigh.

If Xue Fanxin was still the naive and stupid little girl from before, after Xue Batian’s ambush, there would no longer be a person in charge of the Duke’s Estate. Who knew how chaotic it would be then? Perhaps everyone would disperse or leave.

“Don’t worry. I’ll make the Duke’s Estate get through this difficult time.” Xue Fanxin did not say much to the butler. After giving him some instructions, she returned to her room and asked Jasmine to think of a way to find her some stealth clothing.

All the major medicinal stores in the Imperial City had medicine. However, the Imperial family did not let them sell it to the Duke’s Estate, so they could not buy it.

Xue Batian’s medicine was almost finished. She had to get it as soon as possible. Judging from the current situation, the best and fastest way was to... steal.

Fortunately, in order to train herself in the past, she often ran to some heavily guarded places to practice. From time to time, she would take away some good things and accidentally trained herself to be a good thief.. Now, it happened to come in handy.

#### Chapter 54: Drug Robbery in the Middle of the Night (1)

In order to have enough energy to steal the medicine at night, Xue Fanxin decided to have a good rest in the day.

Unexpectedly, halfway through her sleep, Jasmine ran over in a hurry and woke her up. “Miss, Miss, something bad has happened. Something bad has happened...”

Xue Fanxin thought that an unforeseen event had taken place in the Duke’s Estate. She quickly got up and asked, “What happened? Is something wrong with Grandpa?”

“No, no...” Jasmine had run too quickly, causing her to be out of breath. She was panting and could not even speak clearly, making Xue Fanxin even more anxious. “Quickly tell me! What happened?”

“Miss, that Li Yaoyao, Li Yaoyao...”

Upon learning that it was Li Yaoyao, Xue Fanxin’s attitude changed instantly. She acted like she didn’t care and stretched before lying back on the bed. “I thought it was something big! What’s there to be shocked about Li Yaoyao?”

“Miss, this matter is not ordinary!”

“What’s not ordinary? Could it be that she slept with His Highness the Third Prince?”

“Miss, how did you know?” Jasmine was shocked. Clearly, Xue Fanxin had hit the mark.

Seeing her astonished expression, Xue Fanxin also became shocked. She asked in disbelief, "Jasmine, you mean to say that Li Yaoyao really slept with His Highness the Third Prince?"

Li Yaoyao had gone to attend the poetry gathering hosted by the Third Prince today. She knew that some conspiracy was definitely going to happen at the banquet. However, she never expected the final outcome to be Li Yaoyao sleeping with Ye Chenping.

How was that possible?

No matter how much Lian Bingyu schemed to harm Li Yaoyao, she would absolutely not let her sleep with Ye Chenping. Something unexpected must have happened. That was why such an outcome had occurred.

"Miss, Li Yaoyao is now His Highness the Third Prince's woman. His Highness the Third Prince personally sent her back just now. The two of them seem to be deeply in love, and their relationship is very good. Furthermore, His Highness the Third Prince also said that he is willing to take Li Yaoyao as his consort and will marry her soon."

"Li Yaoyao is quite capable. It looks like Lian Bingyu is not her match, but..." Xue Fanxin found a comfortable position and closed her eyes, saying lazily, "This has nothing to do with me. I want to sleep now."

No matter how Li Yaoyao and Lian Bingyu fought, it had nothing to do with her.

She had a lot on her plate recently. She would let Li Yaoyao, that white lotus, hop around for a while longer and wait until she was done before cleaning up.

When Li Yaoyao returned from the Third Prince's Estate, she seemed to have changed. She walked with her chin up and was very arrogant, not feeling that losing her virginity was a shameful thing.

Back in the Third Prince's residence, Lian Bingyu had wanted to frame her and let her have an affair with a certain guard. Fortunately, she had learned how to use blood poison these few days and killed that guard. With the help of that mysterious person, she successfully became the Third Prince's woman and obtained his love.

Once she married into the Third Prince's Estate and became his consort, it would be the time of Xue Fanxin's death.

"Xue Fanxin, your good days are coming to an end." There was an extremely ruthless expression on her reflection in the mirror.

At this moment, a black-clothed person appeared out of thin air in the room. He stood behind Li Yaoyao and said solemnly, "I have already helped you fulfill your wish. Next, it's your turn to help me fulfill mine."

Li Yaoyao was not shocked at the black-clothed person's appearance; she had to deal with this mysterious person respectfully. "I've already searched through the Duke's Estate, but I didn't find any golden wheel. Lord, is the thing you want really in the Duke's Estate?"

“It must be in the Duke’s Estate. Don’t just search for those superficial things. There must be a secret compartment or a chamber in the Duke’s Estate. Find it for me. If you can’t, I’ll take back everything I gave you today.”

“Yes, I’ll definitely find it.” Imagining everything she had today disappearing, she felt extremely panicked. She secretly swore that no matter what, she had to find that golden wheel.

She no longer had any support.. After obtaining the Third Prince’s love, she could no longer afford to lose it.

## Chapter 55: Drug Robbery in the Middle of the Night (2)

Xue Fanxin slept for the entire afternoon. At night, when most people were asleep, she changed into nightclothes and ran out of the Duke’s Estate’s backyard through the wall towards the largest medicine store in the Imperial City, the Hundred Herb Hall. It was said that the big boss behind the scenes was the current Imperial Preceptor.

The reason she chose the Hundred Herb Hall was that not only was it the largest medicine hall in the Imperial City, but it was also the Imperial Preceptor’s property.

That bullsh\*t Imperial Preceptor actually dared to send people to assassinate her grandfather. In return, she would clean the Hundred Herb Hall and treat it as taking some interest from the Imperial Preceptor’s Estate.

It was said that the Hundred Herb Hall had a lot of precious spirit herbs. One could buy thousand-year-old ginseng and lingzhi at any time. As there were too many precious spirit herbs, the security inside was very tight. According to rumors, there was a Spirit Building expert guarding it.

The cultivation realms in the Tongxuan Continent were very clear. Those who had just awakened their spirit were collectively called to be in the Spirit Awakening Realm. After the Spirit Awakening Realm was the Spirit Building Realm, followed by the Spirit Refining Realm. Once one reached the Spirit Transformation Realm, each realm was further divided into the levels of small success, large success, and perfection.

Of course, there were people above the Spirit Transformation Realm, but the Nanling Empire was only a small and remote country. The people here could not come into contact with anything too advanced. Those who had reached the Spirit Building Realm were already considered experts. Even the Old Ancestor of the Nanling Empire was only in the Spirit Refining Realm and had not yet reached the Spirit Transformation Realm.

Xue Fanxin had just awakened her spirit. She was only a small fly in the Spirit Awakening Realm, an initial stage warrior.

If someone in the Spirit Awakening Realm faced off against someone in the Spirit Building Realm, they would only be tormented and toyed around.

However, stealing relied on skills and wisdom, not brute force. Hence, she was definitely going to steal the spirit medicine from the Hundred Herb Hall tonight.

2

For a person with rich experience in stealing, going deep into the enemy's base was not a difficult task. Xue Fanxin easily infiltrated the Hundred Herb Hall. While trying her best to suppress her aura, she searched for the place where the spirit herbs were hidden.

The spirit herbs in the Hundred Herb Hall were stored together. Normal herbs were casually placed on the racks, while the precious spirit herbs were locked in a special drawer.

Xue Fanxin used a hairpin to open the drawer, then placed all the spirit herbs in it into a sack.

"Wow... Thousand-year-old blood ginseng! This is good stuff!"

"Evergreen Flower, Phoenix-Tail Grass, Thousandgold Vine, Purple Orchid Leaf Grass... I've hit a jackpot. I'm rich, I'm rich."

Xue Fanxin kept stuffing the spirit herbs in the drawer into the sack. Before long, the sack was full and heavy. It was very difficult for her to carry it.

2

If she carried such a heavy sack, she would not be able to escape from the Hundred Herb Hall. What should she do?

Just as Xue Fanxin was at a loss, a soft voice suddenly sounded from behind her. "Do you need my help?"

"Ah—" Hearing someone speak from behind her, Xue Fanxin jumped in shock and screamed. Fortunately, halfway through, she covered her mouth in time to prevent herself from making too much noise. She finally saw the person behind her. She glared at him unhappily and said angrily, "What are you doing here?"

This person was none other than the boring Ninth Imperial Uncle, Ye Jiushang.

"My consort is out at night to exercise. Of course, I want to come and see how capable she is. However..." Ye Jiushang glanced at the large sack in Xue Fanxin's hand with a profound gaze, feeling like laughing.

This girl was small and lacked strength, but she was quite bold. Xin'er was also very greedy. She actually wanted to steal all the spirit herbs in the entire Hundred Herb Hall.

While stealing the stuff, did she even think whether she could carry it or not?

However, she was really cute and interesting like this. After seeing her, his mood improved.. He liked this little girl more and more.

Chapter 56: Drug Robbery in the Middle of the Night (3)

Xue Fanxin could tell that Ye Jiushang was mocking her. She rolled her eyes at him. "Laugh if you want to. Aren't you afraid of internal injuries from holding it in so long?"



“Little girl, I only want to tell you to act within your means. If I hadn’t come tonight, did you think you could escape from the Hundred Herb Hall with this big sack?” Ye Jiushang used his hand to gently flick Xue Fanxin’s forehead and reprimanded her. Then, he took the sack from her. “I’ll only help you send these things to Duke’s Estate. Don’t expect me to lend you a hand with the rest.”

“Tch, I’m not asking you to help me.” Although Xue Fanxin said this, she readily handed over the sack in her hand.

If someone wanted to move stuff for her for free, she wouldn’t reject it. As annoying as this person was, she couldn’t deny that he could help her a lot.

If Ye Jiushang had not helped her tonight, she really would have difficulty taking away these priceless spirit herbs.

She only had one chance. If she came back tomorrow, the security in the Hundred Herb Hall would become even tighter. In that case, she could forget about stealing anything from here.

Hence, she had to steal everything here tonight.

“Alright, I’m leaving. Be careful. Don’t embarrass me.” Ye Jiushang carried the sack and disappeared with a turn of his body.

Xue Fanxin really wanted to ask what the words ‘don’t embarrass me’ meant, but Ye Jiushang was already gone. She couldn’t ask even if she wanted to, so she could stand there speechless.

Forget it, she wouldn’t argue with this boring guy.

Now that she was empty-handed, shouldn’t she get something better?

With her previous experience, Xue Fanxin no longer took things randomly. However, the spirit herbs in every drawer were priceless. After she got them, she had to expend a lot of effort to convince herself to put them down, feeling very conflicted.

What should she do? She really wanted to take away all the rare spirit herbs in the Hundred Herb Hall. Even if she couldn’t use these spirit herbs, she could still sell them for money, right?

What the Duke’s Estate lacked the most now was money, money, money...

If only she had an interspatial storage equipment.

Space... An idea flashed in Xue Fanxin’s mind. She suddenly thought of the small, golden, circular wheel in her body, which was also the so-called Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel.

There was a space in the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel. She wondered if that space could contain anything?

1

Deciding to give it a try, Xue Fanxin casually picked up a spirit medicine and willed it to be stored in the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel’s space. Her attempt succeeded, making her extremely happy.

“Wow... This time, I’m seriously going to be rich...”

After discovering the use of the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel Space, Xue Fanxin no longer had any qualms. She took whatever she saw and did not even let go of ordinary herbs. As long as she felt that something was slightly valuable or useful, she would put it in the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel Space.

Before long, the storage in the Hundred Herb Hall was emptied. Forget about herbs, even a weed could not be found now.

But even so, Xue Fanxin was not satisfied. She continued to search and see if she could find anything else valuable.

Based on her experience, places where good things were stored often had secret compartments or chambers. There were better things hidden in them. If she could find them, she would be even richer.

“What’s that?”

Xue Fanxin noticed something strange on a table beside the cabinet.. It looked like an ordinary carving, but there were very smooth marks on it, indicating that someone had often touched it here.

#### Chapter 57: Rescue in the Secret Chamber (1)

Xue Fanxin placed her hand on the carving. She first pressed down hard, then twisted it forcefully. It actually turned.

A door appeared on the wall beside her, opening automatically.

“There really is a secret chamber.”

1

Xue Fanxin looked around warily. After making sure that she had not alerted anyone, she walked into the secret room carefully.

As soon as she entered the place, she caught a faint bloody smell. She walked a little deeper and saw a little light. After checking her surroundings carefully, she saw that there was no one inside, so she dared to continue forward.

However, when she walked into the secret chamber, the first thing she saw was a person chained to the wall. She was shocked. Fortunately, that person did not move at all, making her heave a sigh of relief.

The person had cut marks on both wrists. At a glance, one could tell that it was caused by bloodletting. Perhaps because he had lost too much blood, that person was already extremely weak. Even if someone came to the secret room, he did not move, as if he had died.

“Don’t tell me he’s really dead?” Xue Fanxin was a little curious. She took a few steps forward and looked carefully at the person locked on the wall.

But when she leaned forward, that person suddenly raised his head and glared at her with a terrifying gaze, startling her.

The person raised his head and saw that the newcomer was a stranger in night clothes. Judging from her figure, she should be a woman. He put away his resentful gaze and looked at her in surprise, asking in confusion, "Who are you?"

"So you're not dead! From the looks of it, you're not with the people from the Hundred Herb Hall, are you?" Xue Fanxin stroked her chin through the black gauze and scanned the guy.

Although he was disheveled and weak, it was undeniable that he was a rare handsome man. However, he was too thin, severely affecting his beauty.

1

From how thin he was, one could tell that he had been locked up here for a long time. He had been forced to provide blood, so his body was getting weaker and weaker.

"Looking at you, you shouldn't be from the Hundred Herb Hall either." The man was also examining Xue Fanxin, and his gaze became hotter and hotter. Before Xue Fanxin could speak again, he had already taken the initiative to beg, "Please, save me. I'll repay you."

Although he was begging, the man's boldness did not diminish. No one could sense any humility in him.

"Then tell me first. Is there anything good in this secret chamber?" Xue Fanxin did not agree right away. It was not that she did not want to save him, but she could not do so casually.

What if she saved someone she shouldn't have saved? Wouldn't that be a sin?

"In the cabinet in front, the third hidden compartment on the left has a treasure map. The fourth hidden compartment has a green crystal. The fifth hidden compartment has a pill formula. The hidden compartment at the top has an unknown key." The man told Xue Fanxin all the treasures in the secret room, not hiding anything.

Nothing mattered to him as long as he could leave this place.

Xue Fanxin did as the man said and took everything in the secret compartments. She took a look and confirmed that it was good before secretly placing it in the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel's space.

After putting everything away, she walked up to the man and studied the lock on his wrist and ankle. "Who are you? Why are you locked up here?"

These locks were child's play for her. She could open them easily. However, before saving him, she had to find out more about the other party.

If it was someone she shouldn't save, she would never save him.

Chapter 58: Rescue in the Secret Chamber (2)

"I am Bai Han. I was imprisoned here by the Imperial Preceptor of the Nanling Empire, and I provide him with my blood to refine pills," Bai Han only told his name and not his background. Then, he simply explained the reason why he had been captured here and did not say much else.

However, these reasons were enough to convince Xue Fanxin.

No matter who Bai Han was, as long as he did not get along with the Imperial Preceptor, she would save him. An enemy of the enemy was a friend.

“Alright, I’ll save you. However, I’ll only help you open the chains on your limbs. Whether you can escape from the Hundred Herb Hall or not will depend on your luck. I believe you can also tell that I’m only a small Spirit Awakening Realm cultivator. I don’t have much ability,” Xue Fanxin said as she used a hairpin to open the chains on Bai Han’s limbs.

With a crack, the locks were easily picked by Xue Fanxin.

Bai Han looked at Xue Fanxin in shock. This lock was designed by a high-level craftsman. Even the number one thief in the world could not open it, but this little girl in front of her used an ordinary hairpin to do the deed easily.

After Xue Fanxin freed him and saw that Bai Han was still in a daze, she urged, “What are you waiting for? Let’s go!”

“There’s a Spirit Locking Needle under my neck. Can you help me get it out?” Bai Han put away his surprise. Before Xue Fanxin could agree, he had already turned around with his back facing her.

“Spirit Locking Needle?” Xue Fanxin was curious as she searched for the so-called Spirit Locking Needle behind Bai Han’s neck. She really found it. However, the needle had completely sunk into his flesh, only revealing a small tip. If she wanted to pull it out by hand, she definitely wouldn’t be able to do so. Therefore, she could only use the Yin Yang Nine Needles Art to pick the needle out of his flesh and then slowly pull it out with her fingernail.

However, during the process, her finger was accidentally pierced by the needle. A drop of blood dripped onto his wound.

Bai Han’s wound had only absorbed a drop of Xue Fanxin’s blood, but it was immediately healed at a visible rate. The Spirit Locking Needle in his flesh had also been expelled by the powerful force of the drop of blood.

“Eh?” Xue Fanxin did not understand what was going on. She saw that the Spirit Locking Needle had popped out by itself. Previously, she had been unable to pull it out no matter what, but now that she had pulled it out easily, she was a little puzzled. However, she did not think too much about it and thought that this Spirit Locking Needle was special.

“Is this the Spirit Locking Needle? It’s so long!”

The needle was at least five inches long. An ordinary silver needle only had the length of two inches, three inches at most. However, this Spirit Locking Needle was actually five inches long.

“You can actually take out the Spirit Locking Needle?” When Bai Han asked Xue Fanxin to help him get the needle out, he just wanted to give it a try and did not have much hope. Who knew that Xue Fanxin would really take it out?

At the same time, he felt that the injuries in his body were slowly improving. Although they had not fully healed, they were halfway there.

In his current state, forget about escaping from the Hundred Herb Hall, even escaping from the Nanling Empire would not be difficult.

"I was just lucky. This is for you." Xue Fanxin handed the Spirit Locking Needle to Bai Han, but she was actually not very willing.

Bai Han saw through Xue Fanxin's thoughts, but he did not fulfill her wish. Instead, he put away the Spirit Locking Needle. "This is still useful to me, so I can't give it to you."

"Oh."

"I'll repay you for saving my life in the future. Farewell." Bai Han did not say much. After a simple farewell to Xue Fanxin, he left, directly leaving the secret chamber. Very soon, he disappeared.

Xue Fan shrugged indifferently and said casually, "I should go too."

However, before leaving, she destroyed all the evidence.

Chapter 59: Gaining A Fortune (1)

Xue Fanxin did not dare to stay in the Hundred Herb Hall for too long. Even if there were still good things inside, she had to leave quickly. After Bai Han left, she did too.

Before leaving, she set fire to the Hundred Herb Hall.

Seeing the fire, someone immediately came to extinguish it. However, the fire was too intense and could not be put out no matter how hard they tried. It was only when someone ran to the Imperial Preceptor's residence to report this matter that the Imperial Preceptor brought experts over and extinguished the fire. By then, the Hundred Herb Hall had already been burned beyond recognition.

The Imperial Preceptor was a middle-aged man. When the fire was extinguished, he immediately rushed in and went to the secret room. Seeing that the person had already disappeared, his expression turned ugly.

"Where did he go?"

Not many people in the Hundred Herb Hall knew that there was a secret room here, nor did they know that there was a person locked in the secret room. Hence, when the Imperial Preceptor questioned angrily, no one said a word.

"Trash, you're all useless. What's the point of me raising you useless people?" The Imperial Preceptor was enraged. He kicked a few people before going to the scene to search for clues. When he saw that the lock on the chain was opened, he was very puzzled.

These locks were not ordinary. Unless one had a key, they could not be opened. And the key was with him, not leaving his side for a moment, yet the lock was already open. What was going on?

The Imperial Preceptor could not understand it. Then, he remembered that there were other important things in the secret room. He quickly went to investigate, but all of them had disappeared.

“Damn it, damn it...”

“Someone, lock down the entire city. No one is allowed to enter or leave. Xu Ming, bring people to find him immediately. Bai Han is heavily injured. Even if he has escaped from the Hundred Herb Hall, he can’t get out of the Imperial City. No matter what, even if you have to search every house, he has to be captured.”

“Yes.” A cold young man standing beside the Imperial Preceptor received the order and left.

The Imperial Preceptor looked at the empty secret room and thought of the Hundred Herb Hall that had been burned beyond recognition. He was so angry that his entire body hurt. However, the most important thing now was not to lose control of his emotions but to report this matter.

If Bai Han escaped, his revenge would be unbearable for the entire Nanling Empire.

“Go, prepare the carriage immediately. I must go to the palace.”

It was already midnight, and the palace gates had long been shut tight. However, the Imperial Preceptor had a special status and had an urgent matter to report. Not only did he enter the palace in the middle of the night, but he also successfully saw the emperor and reported the matter to him.

When the emperor found out that Bai Han had escaped, he was so frightened that his face went pale. He was extremely panicked. “What did you say? Bai Han escaped? How is that possible?”

“Your Majesty, Bai Han has indeed escaped. He can’t have escaped alone, though. Someone must have helped him. I’ve ordered people to investigate the matter. Many precious spirit herbs have also been lost in the Hundred Herbs Hall. I think it must have been the person who helped Bai Han escape who stole them.”

“The Imperial Palace’s Marrow Cleansing Bath was also stolen not long ago. Could it be the same person?” When the emperor thought about the Marrow Cleansing Bath disappearing, his heart ached. However, no matter how he searched, he could not find any clues. He could only accept this matter.

There was no one in the Nanling Empire who could easily enter the palace and steal the entire Marrow Cleansing Bath unless it was someone from another place.

If that was true, things would be bad.

The Marrow Cleansing Bath had been stolen, Bai Han had escaped, and the Nanling Empire was in imminent danger.

“Give the order to capture Bai Han at all costs. Also, Xue Batian can’t stay any longer.”

If it was in the past, he might have left Xue Batian behind because the Nanling Empire was in danger. However, after this assassination, Xue Batian would no longer be of service to him.. He might even bite back, so he could not be allowed to live.

## Chapter 60: Gaining A Fortune (2)

No matter how anxious the emperor and Imperial Preceptor were, Xue Fanxin did not care. She quietly went back to the Duke's Estate and returned to her room through the window. Then, she changed out of her nightclothes.

Ye Jiushang had been waiting in the room for Xue Fanxin. He even deliberately converged his aura. The darkness of the night merged with his body, making it impossible to differentiate between them.

He had wanted to wait for Xue Fanxin to come back and see how smug this little girl was. Who knew that she would start changing after returning and would not even notice that he was in the room?

What a careless girl. Thank god it was him tonight. What if it had been anyone else?

"Little girl, shouldn't you check if there's anyone in the room before you change?" Seeing that Xue Fanxin had not noticed him for a long time, Ye Jiushang was very displeased. He had no choice but to speak up.

Xue Fanxin really did not know that Ye Jiushang was in the room. She had already taken off half of her clothes and was frightened by the sudden voice. "Ah... you... why are you here?"

Although she was frightened, Xue Fanxin quickly recovered and continued changing. She did not mind doing it in front of Ye Jiushang at all.

She was still wearing a thick undershirt. What was there to be afraid of?

Ye Jiushang found it difficult to understand Xue Fanxin's thoughts. Seeing that she did not mind his presence, he said unhappily, "In the future, you are not allowed to randomly change in front of other men. Do you hear me?"

"I'm still wearing a bunch of clothes inside. It's not like I revealed anything. Why are you so anxious?" Xue Fanxin had already changed her clothes and hidden her nightclothes. She only calmed down after finishing her task.

When she escaped from the Hundred Herb Hall, she happened to see the Imperial Preceptor leading experts towards the Hundred Herb Hall. If the people from the Imperial Preceptor's Estate came knocking on her door, wouldn't it be terrible if she was still wearing her nightclothes at that time?

Hence, she could only relax a little after changing out of her clothes.

However, Ye Jiushang was not thinking about that. His expression turned ugly as he warned Xue Fanxin solemnly, "Listen to me. You are not to change in front of other men in the future, or I will lock you up."

How could his consort be looked at by other men?

Xue Fanxin couldn't be bothered to argue with Ye Jiushang. She said perfunctorily, "Alright, alright, I won't change in front of other men."

Ye Jiushang naturally could tell that Xue Fanxin was just saying it on the surface. However, he had ways to deal with this little girl. He threw out the large sack from before. "These are the spirit herbs you stole tonight. Take them. If you do anything that will make me unhappy in the future, I'll punish you properly."

"Alright, alright. I already agreed not to change in front of other men. What else do you want?" When Xue Fanxin saw the spirit medicine, she was no longer in the mood to care about Ye Jiushang. All her attention was on the spirit medicine. She took out the stuff inside and looked at them. "Wow... I made a killing tonight!"

"It's just some worthless things. Look at how happy you are."

"What's not valuable? This is very valuable, okay?"

"A frog at the bottom of a well is ignorant. Enjoy yourself. I have other things to do." Ye Jiushang did not stay for long. He took a few more looks at Xue Fanxin and realized that this little girl's attention was all on the spirit medicine. She did not have any eyes for him at all, so he was very displeased.

But so what?

Sooner or later, he would make this little girl only have him in her heart.