

Physicist 651

Chapter 651 The Lord's Orders

In less than an hour, half of the people who were protecting Consort Dowager Jing retreated. Furthermore, they acted a little high-profile while leaving. Even the palace maids and eunuchs could sense it, let alone Consort Dowager Jing.

Consort Dowager Jing woke up the night after Ye Jiushang came. She learned that he had chosen a Ninth Imperial Consort. She was shocked and angry. She sent people to invite Ye Jiushang into the palace many times, but it was fruitless. Coupled with the fact that people beside her kept buzzing, she was frustrated.

"Alright, stop talking. It's not like you don't know Jiushang's personality. It's useless no matter how much you tell me. Fuling, I've already done my best."

Fuling was Consort Dowager Jing's personal maid. Over the years, with her backing, she gradually became bolder. When it came to her love for Ye Jiushang, she went from not daring to having extravagant hopes. Although she said that she only wanted to be a concubine, what she wanted was the position of the main consort.

At the very least, she would be a consort. A small concubine was not enough to satisfy her.

But she rarely saw Ye Jiushang. Under such circumstances, she could not fight for the position of the Ninth Imperial Consort.

Hence, when she found out that the Empress wanted to poison Consort Dowager Jing to lure out the Ninth Lord, she asked Consort Dowager Jing to beat her at her own game... Once the Ninth Lord made an appearance, she would have a chance to obtain his favor. Then, the position of the Ninth Imperial Consort would be imminent.

As everything was going smoothly, who knew that Xue Fanxin would appear? She was enraged.

"Your Highness, didn't you say that you will help me? I don't want much. Being a concubine of the Ninth Lord is enough." Fuling pulled on Consort Dowager Jing's arm and begged like a daughter wheedling to her mother.

Consort Dowager Jing shook her head helplessly and patted Fuling's hand. "Fuling, I really tried my best in this matter. If Jiushang finds out the truth, do you know how serious the consequences will be? Forget about you, even I—"

"What's that sound?" Halfway through, Consort Dowager Jing suddenly heard movement outside. She ordered someone to check on it.

Before the eunuch could go out, a man in a black robe walked in. He looked at the people in the room expressionlessly. "His Highness has ordered that half of the people on Her Highness the Consort Dowager's side shall be removed. If there is a next time, no one will be left here."

Although Consort Dowager Jing did not know who the man in front of her was, she could guess that he was Ye Jiushang's subordinate. She asked in a panic, "What do you mean?"

“Your Highness, you’re on your own. You must not make the same mistake again, or you’ll have to bear the consequences.” The man did not waste his time. Just as he was about to leave, he noticed Fuling standing beside her. “Even Yu Yuefu is not qualified to be His Highness’s woman. How dare a lowly servant dream about it? You’re really overestimating yourself.”

Fuling was used to following Consort Jing and had long forgotten her identity. She could not react for a moment, nor could she control her emotions. She flew into a rage. “Who do you think you are? How dare you scold me?”

Smack...

“Ah...”

Chapter 652 Equivalent to Betrayal

The black-clothed man slapped Fuling, knocking her to the ground. “Who do you think you are? Do you really think that with the Consort Dowager backing you, you can become a young miss? You might be a treasure in the eyes of the Consort Dowager, but to others, especially the Lord, you are just a lowly servant. The reason the Lord spared your life is because of the Consort Dowager, but this is the only time. If this happens again, then you should go see the King of Hell.”

Fuling’s head was buzzing as fear overtook her.

The Ninth Lord was aware of their scheme. Their plan was so flawless, with the Empress as a scapegoat. How did he find out?

If the Ninth Lord could even investigate such a secret, wouldn’t he know everything she had done?

Thinking of this, Fuling panicked even more. Only now did she realize how small she was to the Ninth Lord, and she was still fantasizing about the throne of the Ninth Consort... But so what? The Ninth Lord was so outstanding that any woman would like him.

Was there anything wrong with her working hard to obtain what she wanted?

Understanding dawned on Consort Dowager Jing as well. She knew that her little scheme had been exposed. She started to tremble. “Where is Jiushang now? I want to see him.”

“Your Highness, don’t you think you’re breaking the rules by calling the Young Master by his name? His Highness doesn’t want to see you; you’re on your own. His Highness also instructed that if you summon the Consort, she can choose not to see you. You’d best not disturb her, or the consequences will be even more dire.” The man left coldly.

Although the guards had only been reduced by half, one could guess his master’s attitude toward her. Her classification as an important person had been removed.

Using emotions to scheme was equivalent to betrayal in the eyes of the master. This was a hundred times more detestable than what the Empress and Yu Yuefu had done.

The moment the man in robes left, Consort Dowager Jing slumped to the ground with a pale expression, her heart filled with panic and regret.

How did this happen?

Young Master... She had actually forgotten that she was only a maidservant of Ye Jiushang's biological mother. In terms of status, Ye Jiushang was indeed her Young Master.

"Your Highness, what should we do now?" Fuling covered her swollen face. Her heart was also in chaos.

The development far exceeded their expectations. It was no longer something they could bear.

Although Consort Dowager Jing had some complaints about Fuling, she did not lose her temper. She said coldly, "You can leave first. I want to be alone."

"Your Highness..."

"Step down."

Fuling sensed Consort Jing's coldness towards her and felt that something was amiss. She did not dare to say anything.

Everything she had today was given to her by Consort Dowager Jing. If she lost her favor, she would return to being a lowly maidservant.

No, that would not do.

Even if she could not marry the Ninth Lord, she had to use Consort Dowager Jing to climb up another branch. Only then could she escape her lowly status as a maidservant.

Chapter 653 Am I seeing things?

Xue Fanxin did not know what had happened in the palace, nor did she want to know. From the Nanling Empire to the Heavenly Saints Empire to the current Ye Dynasty, she was not interested in politics. As long as the people in the palace did not cause trouble for her, she would not interfere in their business.

Instead of wasting time, she might as well brew wine.

She had obtained two large jars of spirit dew today and had harvested so many grapes previously. She wondered what it would be like to use spirit dew to make wine.

Xue Fanxin decided to do it. She found some small wine jars. Each one had the capacity of half a liter, and there were twenty in total.

She filled them with spirit dew and was especially careful, protecting them like treasures. Afterward, she buried them underground near the Tree of Life.

She then handled the remaining grapes and brewed them with ordinary water. They were buried near the Tree of Life as well.

"It won't be long before I have grape wine to drink."

She had brewed wine in the past, but she used ordinary water and place. She wondered what unexpected gains would come from their proximity to the Tree of Life.

No matter the result, she could drink grape wine.

“The wine is done. Next time, I’ll make canned fish and pickled vegetables... It’s such a waste to have so many ingredients piled up here.” She glanced at the pile of fresh fruits and vegetables.

If the space did not have a preservation function, these fruits, vegetables, and eel meat would have gone bad by now.

She patted the dust off her body and prepared to leave the space to sleep.

Just as she was about to go, she noticed that the human-shaped stone statue on the large rock had moved. This surprised her. She focused on it, but there was nothing.

Perhaps her eyes were playing tricks on her.

How could a rock move?

“I spent five million ghost coins to buy you. Remember to make me lucky.” Xue Fanxin was not disappointed that the human-shaped stone statue was dead. She never expected any miracle to happen with a stone.

The reason she spent five million ghost coins was that she wanted to buy it. She had no other thoughts.

After leaving the space, Xue Fanxin lay on the bed and slept soundly until the sky lit up. She woke up to cultivate.

Mother Ruan and Liu Qing waited on her. They only had one mission: take good care of Xue Fanxin, the Ninth Imperial Consort.

Heiran secretly protected Xue Fanxin. Once she left the bamboo forest, she would follow her. If Xue Fanxin stayed in the bamboo forest, she could relax and do other things.

Xue Fanxin did not know what was going on in the dark. She was focused on cultivating the Xue You Sword Art and the Heavenly Spirit Butterfly Dance.

She felt that this sword technique and spirit technique had other mysteries.

Although her comprehension ability was good, it was impossible for her to have constant epiphanies. She had just comprehended the Heavenly Spirit Butterfly Dance’s communication technique yesterday, so she wouldn’t have any gains today.

She just had to let nature take its course.

Ye Jiushang suddenly appeared, looking a little anxious. He gestured Mother Ruan and Liu Qing to leave first.

Chapter 654 Inside the Rockery

Xue Fanxin noticed his abnormality. She went forward to support him. “Ah Jiu, what’s wrong?”

“Xin’er, I have to sleep. You must remember to take good care of yourself.” Ye Jiushang endured the boiling blood wreaking havoc in his body. Despite reaching his limit, he was still holding on. He had to see Xue Fanxin.

He was going to sleep for a long time and was worried that something would happen to Xin’er.

"I will. Don't worry and go into seclusion. Don't force yourself, in case it's harmful to your body. Where do you plan to enter seclusion? Do you want me to find a cave for you?"

Xue Fanxin's humorous words made Ye Jiushang laugh. He pulled her toward the rockery made of mystic crystal jade. They crossed a wet small stone path and casually drew on the rockery. A purple light flashed for a moment, but there was no change.

"Ah Jiu, why did you bring me here?" Xue Fanxin thought that there would be something mysterious, but there was nothing. She knew that Ah Jiu would not do such a boring thing. There must be something about this Mystic Crystal Jade Fake Mountain.

"Let's go." Ye Jiushang pulled Xue Fanxin toward the fake mountain.

"Ah Jiu, what are you doing? There's a mountain in front of you. Are you going to crash into it? I... Eh, what's going on?"

Xue Fanxin thought that she would bump into the rockery, but she walked right through it. It was as if she had gone through a wall.

"Wow... So there's another world in here!"

Inside the rockery was a small sealed cave, furnished with simple beds, chairs, and tables. Water flowed out of the cracks in the rockery and flowed into the pool below.

Though a little damp, it was a warm place. It was illuminated by Night Pearls, and the ground was paved with warm jade. It was like a small world.

"Xin'er, I can't accompany you for the time being. You can enter and leave this place at will..." Ye Jiushang seemed to have a lot to say, but he had reached the limit. His body turned into a purple light and flew into the crystal coffin that had appeared at some point.

Upon entering the coffin, the purple light transformed back into a human. Ye Jiushang was lying inside with his eyes closed.

The lid automatically closed and sealed the coffin. The only difference was that the crystal coffin did not turn into stone.

Xue Fanxin could vaguely see the person inside. She did not feel that Ye Jiushang had left her. It was as if he had always been by her side.

Xue Fanxin did not leave the cave. She sat down against the crystal coffin and waited for a while. She did not speak, afraid that it would affect his seclusion. After all, he had just fallen asleep and should be at a critical moment. It would be bad if he was disturbed now.

"Ah Jiu, I'll come and see you often." Xue Fanxin sat for more than half a day before getting up. She kissed the crystal coffin before leaving reluctantly.

Anyway, she knew that Ah Jiu was here. If she missed him, she could come and take a look.

Without Ah Jiu around, she could not stay idle. She had to work hard at cultivation.

Chapter 655 Ignore Her

It was afternoon when Xue Fanxin came out of the rockery. The sun was setting.

Heiyao suddenly appeared and knelt on one knee. "Your Highness, Her Highness the Consort Dowager has arrived at the Lord's Estate and insists on seeing His Highness. His Highness previously ordered us that he would not see anyone, but Her Highness the Consort Dowager barged in directly. We don't dare to do anything to her."

Although their master was dissatisfied with the Consort Dowager's actions, he had only withdrawn half of the guards. This meant that he still had some feelings for her, so they did not dare to be too ruthless to her, afraid that they would cause trouble.

"Tell Her Highness the Consort Dowager directly that Ah Jiu is not around. Let her return to the palace." Xue Fanxin's impression of Consort Dowager Jing was not that good. She roughly knew what was going on with her.

Ah Jiu must have made Consort Dowager Jing anxious by withdrawing half of the people, so she came personally. Unfortunately, he was in seclusion. She was destined not to see him.

Even if Ah Jiu had not been in seclusion, with her understanding of him, he would not have met with Consort Dowager Jing.

"Your Highness, I've already gotten someone to inform the Consort Dowager that His Highness is not in the residence, but she is determined not to leave. She insists on waiting for him to return." Heiyao was in a difficult spot. Consort Dowager Jing's identity was a little special. If it were anyone else, they would have long been thrown out.

"If she wants to wait, let her. Don't arrange a room or send someone to serve her. Just let her wait in the hall. She can wait as long as she wants. Tell the servants to do whatever they want. Don't worry about her."

Although Heiyao did not know Xue Fanxin's intentions, he did not ask further. He just had to listen to her orders.

The lord had already notified them. During his seclusion, everything would be decided by the Consort.

As for that Consort Dowager Jing... it didn't matter.

Consort Dowager Jing waited in the Ninth Lord's Estate for a long time without seeing a shadow of Ye Jiushang. She got increasingly anxious. The bad feeling intensified.

She started thinking that she might have been abandoned by Ye Jiushang, so she left the palace and headed to the Ninth Lord's Estate. She hoped to personally apologize to him.

If Ye Jiushang did not forgive her, her future would be bleak. She would be no different from the concubines who had been banished to the cold palace in the harem.

Her brain had been muddled. Why did she scheme against this unfathomable Young Master?

With her little ability, she actually dared to scheme against the Young Master. Wasn't that courting death?

“Your Highness, His Highness is indeed not in the residence. The Consort is not around either. If you want to wait, then wait.” The butler received orders from above and came to convey some information. After saying his piece, he left.

“Sigh... You...” Consort Dowager Jing wanted to ask the butler a few more questions, but he did not give her a chance. Even the maidservant had left. Only she and the person she had brought were left in the hall.

Could it be that Jiushang was so angry with her?

When Consort Dowager Jing thought about how miserable her situation would be without Ye Jiushang’s protection, she panicked. Despite knowing that her wait might be futile, she still had to wait.

Chapter 656 Waiting For Nothing

While Consort Dowager Jing waited, no one came to entertain her. After an entire day, she was tired, thirsty, and hungry. Her entire body was numb, but there was no result.

In the past, Consort Dowager Jing might have been able to bear it. But she was used to living in comfort now. How could she bear such pain? Her back was already aching. Besides, she had taken some slow poison to lure Ye Jiushang out; her body had yet to recover. She could not withstand such torture at all.

The palace maid who had come to the Ninth Lord’s Estate with Consort Dowager Jing advised repeatedly, “Your Highness, you should return. Perhaps the Ninth Lord is really not in the residence. Everyone knows that he’s often not in Imperial City. You can’t wait here like this.”

“Is Jiushang really not around or does he not want to see me?” Consort Dowager Jing was conflicted about this. She was most afraid of the second scenario.

In the past, if Ye Jiushang was in the Imperial Capital and she wanted to see him, he would appear.

But now, he was unwilling to see her at all. His absence was just an excuse. She did not believe that he would leave so soon after returning.

Although she had raised him, this child became independent at the age of five. She rarely came in contact with him. Many times, she did not know what he was doing, but she knew that he was getting stronger and stronger.

So she had only taken care of Jiushang for five years, during which she had the late emperor’s protection. Most of the time, it was the late emperor who took care of him. To be precise, she did not have much gratitude to Jiushang, not to mention that she was only a maidservant of his biological mother.

At the thought of this, Consort Dowager Jing became increasingly panicked. She no longer wanted to help Fuling fight for anything. She only wanted to obtain Ye Jiushang’s forgiveness, or she would have nothing.

Consort Dowager Jing waited in the Ninth Lord’s Estate for half a day, but he still did not appear. In the end, she couldn’t take it anymore and had no choice but to return to the palace.

Xue Fanxin knew that Consort Dowager Jing was waiting in the Lord's Estate, but she did not care. She even forgot about the matter. She was busy making canned fish in the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel's space and worked for an entire day. Then, she went to soak in a hot spring and had a sumptuous dinner before sleeping soundly. She did not even know when Consort Dowager Jing left.

The next morning, the first thing Xue Fanxin did was go to the small cave to see Ye Jiushang. She sat by the crystal coffin and chatted with him, telling him everything she had done yesterday.

"Ah Jiu, I didn't go out to see Consort Dowager Jing. You won't be angry, right?"

"Consort Dowager Jing is clearly here to look for you. It's not convenient for you to see her now. If I meet her, I might make her unhappy. No matter what, she's the person who took care of you growing up. I don't want to offend her.

"But it doesn't matter. If she doesn't provoke me, I won't do anything either. If she dares to cause trouble, I won't be polite.

"Alright, I'm going to cultivate. You're in seclusion, so I have to work hard too." Xue Fanxin kissed the crystal coffin.

She bumped into Heiyao as soon as she came out.

Looking a little anxious, he immediately reported, "Your Highness, something happened at the Moon Burial Ridge."

Chapter 657 New Instructions

Xue Fanxin did not know what kind of place the Moon Burial Ridge was, nor did she know what had happened there. Seeing Heiyao's anxious expression, she guessed that it was something serious, so she asked about the ins and outs of the matter first.

The Moon Burial Ridge was located hundreds of kilometers away from Imperial City. It was a good place for beginner cultivators to go out and train. There were no high-level demonic beasts there. A few Spirit Refining cultivators could do whatever they wanted in that place.

However, the day before yesterday, a strange phenomenon suddenly appeared in the Moon Burial Ridge, attracting the attention of the Ye royal family and the various large sects. They all sent people to investigate and drove away the low-level cultivators. If they did not have any strength or background, they could not stay in the Moon Burial Ridge.

There were no longer any low-level cultivators active in the Moon Burial Ridge. It was controlled by the Ye royal family and the various large sects. Most people were stationed near the place where the phenomenon had appeared, waiting for a new surprise.

Since ancient times, wherever there was a phenomenon, there would definitely be a precious treasure. No one was willing to miss such a good thing.

However, the phenomenon in the Moon Burial Ridge was a little different, lasting for fifteen minutes. Later, there was no movement. Unexpectedly, two days later, a huge vortex suddenly appeared and sucked in all the people stationed nearby, leaving only a few survivors.

“You mean the people we sent over were also sucked into that vortex?” Xue Fanxin had a basic understanding of the event. Although her mind was filled with mush and she had no idea what was going on, for some reason, when she heard Heiyao mention the vortex in the Moon Burial Ridge, she kept thinking of the Second Tomb of the Spacetime Emperor.

Wasn't the entrance to Tomb Two also a vortex?

Could the Moon Burial Ridge also be the tomb of the Spacetime Emperor?

Heiyao did not know what Xue Fanxin was thinking. His tone was filled with urgency. “Yes. Heiyue is in charge of this matter. She led five Night Shadow Guards to the Moon Burial Ridge. Apart from one who was lucky enough to escape, the rest are missing.”

“Heiyue, is she also a Black Shadow Guard?”

“Yes. The Black Shadow Guards have five leaders. Big Brother Heilong is ranked first, followed by Heiyu second, me third, Heiran fourth, and Heiyue fifth. Consort, I'm willing to go to the Moon Burial Ridge. Please allow me.”

“Wait a moment.” Xue Fanxin closed her eyes and sensed the Supreme Badge.

She remembered that the last time she searched for the Second Tomb of the Spacetime Emperor, the Supreme Badge had given her some instructions.

If the tomb of the Spacetime Emperor was really in the Moon Burial Ridge, it should have a similar reaction.

The Supreme Badge didn't disappoint her. Like last time, it sent an image, which was the location of the tomb.

“Heiyao, are there purple thorn trees at the place where the phenomenon appeared?”

“Your Highness, how do you know that?” Heiyao was puzzled. After all, he had never mentioned the purple thorn trees. The Consort had never been to the Moon Burial Ridge. She shouldn't know the details.

“Then it should be right.” Xue Fanxin did not explain this to Heiyao. “I'll accompany you to the Moon Burial Ridge. If it's really that place, I'm afraid apart from me, no one can save them.”

If that Spacetime Emperor did anything else like English, electronic locks, and changing the flow of time, apart from her, who could save the people inside?

Chapter 658 Count Me In

Heiyao only hoped that Xue Fanxin would permit him to bring his men there. Unexpectedly, she wanted to go personally, frightening him greatly. It was useless no matter how he tried to dissuade her.

“Your Highness, the Moon Burial Ridge is too dangerous. It's best you don't go. If anything happens to you, Master will skin me alive. Your Highness, please reconsider.”

“Heiyao, I have to go to that place even if I don't want to because that's my mission. Instead of wasting your time, why don't you prepare the resources?” Xue Fanxin had already instructed Mother Ruan and

Liu Qing to prepare a large amount of food and daily necessities for her. She was checking her things to see if she was missing anything.

Before long, Mother Ruan and Liu Qing brought over a pile of food. There was no lack of firewood, rice, oil, salt, vinegar, and tea. Furthermore, the amount was huge, enough for dozens of people to eat for months.

As Heiyao had to carry out missions often, he had the habit of carrying food with him. However, he never brought such a large amount. He would at most bring ten days' worth. After all, he could hunt outside. Bringing enough for ten days was completely enough.

Look at their consort. She actually had to prepare so much food for a trip. Ignoring the dozens of kilograms of fish and the firewood, oil, salt, vinegar, and tea, she even prepared water. Wasn't this a little too exaggerated?

"Your Highness, we're only going to the Moon Burial Ridge. Although it's hundreds of kilometers away from the Imperial Capital, we won't lack food and water. There's no need to prepare so many things."

"I hope you keep your spirits up. Alright, everything's ready. Let's set off." Xue Fanxin put away all the food, half in her storage bag, and half in the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel's space. Then, she called Heiyao and prepared to set off.

Heiyao was stunned. "Your Highness, are we going alone?"

They were going to the Moon Burial Ridge. In the past, perhaps the two of them would not have a problem, but now, it was unknown what dangers lay in that terrifying vortex. Let alone saving people, they might lose their lives.

It did not matter if he died, but the Consort could not die. Otherwise, he would not be able to explain it to his master.

"Count me in." Heiran suddenly appeared and stood behind Xue Fanxin.

Xue Fanxin smiled. "Alright, then I'll add you. The three of us will go."

"Three?" Heiyao stretched out three fingers, still feeling that this number was too little.

"Yes, just three. Let's go. Time is very tight." Before Xue Fanxin left, she glanced at the Mystic Crystal Jade Fake Mountain in front of her and thought to herself, Ah Jiu, I'm going to the Third Tomb of the Spacetime Emperor. Wait for me to return.

Heiyao and Heiran did not have the ability to teleport hundreds or thousands of kilometers like Ye Jiushang and Little Lei. They could only take a carriage pulled by demonic beasts.

It was fast, only taking half a day to cover hundreds of kilometers from the Imperial Capital to the Moon Burial Ridge.

"Your Highness, are the three of us really okay?" Heiyao had asked the same question hundreds of times along the way. Despite an affirmative answer, he was still worried.

“If the right person intervenes, the people inside can be saved. Otherwise, it’s useless no matter how many people go.” Xue Fanxin was certain that the Spacetime Emperor’s Third Tomb was in the Moon Burial Ridge. The closer she got to the entrance, the stronger the instructions given by the Supreme Badge. When she stood in front of the vortex, it gave a clear message: the Third Tomb of the Spacetime Emperor.

It seemed like she was going into the tomb again.

This time, Ah Jiu was not around. She had to rely on herself for everything.

Chapter 659 Entering the Vortex Again

Xue Fanxin followed Heiyao to the place where the phenomenon. This place was originally a deep mountain forest, but it was now beyond recognition. The surrounding vegetation and stones had been sucked into the vortex.

The mysterious vortex was still there. If any creature got near it, it would suck them in.

“Your Highness, be careful. Stay a hundred feet away from that vortex.” Heiyao was prepared to pull Xue Fanxin back, afraid that she would act rashly.

Heiran was the same. Although she looked calm, she was actually nervous. She was afraid that something would happen to Xue Fanxin and she would not be able to explain it to her master.

But she knew better than anyone that she could not stop Xue Fanxin from taking the risk this time. She could only be extra careful and do her best to protect Xue Fanxin.

“We want to enter the vortex, so we have to approach it. There might be danger after entering the vortex. You have to be careful.” Xue Fanxin reminded them before walking forward. Just as she stood within a hundred feet of the vortex, a powerful force sucked her inside.

As she was mentally prepared, Xue Fanxin did not panic.

Then, she heard Heiyao and Heiran’s cries. But for some reason, the moment she was isolated from the outside world, she vaguely heard Little Lei’s shout.

Had she heard wrong?

“Woman, woman, wait for me. Wait for me!” Little Lei carried the little white tiger and rushed to the Moon Burial Ridge, but he was still a step too late. When he arrived at the scene, Xue Fanxin had already entered the vortex.

“Little White, that woman went in. Should we follow her?”

Just yesterday, the little white tiger suddenly sensed the location of the Third Tomb of the Spacetime Emperor and came to look for Little Lei, asking him to bring it over quickly.

Little Lei was not too sure about the exact location of Tomb Three. Even if he had the ability to teleport hundreds or thousands of kilometers, it would be useless if the direction was wrong. He had no choice but to let the little white tiger lead the way. It took a lot more time to reach the destination.

“Awroo, awroo...” The little white tiger bit Little Lei’s clothes with its teeth and wanted to drag him into the vortex.

“Alright, alright. So be it. Anyway, this is not the first time I’ve entered such a tomb. I might be able to catch a big fish again.” Little Lei carried the little white tiger into the vortex. With their previous experience, they were familiar with the path this time. Furthermore, there was the little white tiger guiding the way. The vortex was not a problem.

Xue Fanxin realized that the scene inside was similar to the second tomb. They were both like an ethereal void. The fall lasted for a long time.

At first, Heiyao was quite panicked, but then he realized that things were a little strange. He looked around the ethereal surroundings and searched for a familiar aura in the darkness. Soon, he noticed Xue Fanxin and Heiran and shouted, “Your Highness, Heiran, where are you?”

“I don’t know,” Heiran replied.

Xue Fanxin suddenly shouted, “Be careful...”

A large number of rocks suddenly appeared in the void. If she could not dodge in time, she would be hit by the rocks.

Chapter 660 Something Like That

With her reminder, Heiyao and Heiran dodged the falling rocks in time. Their bodies fell even faster, so fast that it was unbearable, and they no longer had the ability to dodge the rocks.

Just as everyone was unable to resist, there were suddenly a few bangs, followed by a few tragic cries.

“Ah...”

“Cough, cough...”

Heiyao was sprawled in the sand. His mouth was filled with dust, and he coughed for a long time.

Xue Fanxin and Heiran’s situation was not much better. They also fell into the sand. After crawling out with difficulty, they spat out the sand in their mouths.

“Where is this?” Heiran observed her surroundings. She saw an endless desert without a single green plant in sight. At most, she could see a few large rocks buried in the sand. There was no other living thing.

When the wind blew, sand and dust flew.

“It’s actually a desert this time.” Xue Fanxin tidied up her body and looked at the endless desert. She could not tell north from south.

Her sense of direction was already bad. In such a damned place, it was even more so. This was likely an illusion. Perhaps all the directions were fake. Therefore, the direction was not important at this moment. The priority should be to find a living person to ask about the situation.

“Your Highness, are you okay?” Heiran came to Xue Fanxin and asked about her well-being first.

"It's okay. I'm fine." Xue Fanxin continued to clean the sand on her body. "Heiran, Heiyao, are you guys okay too?"

"I'm fine."

"I'm fine too. Cough, cough..." Heiyao was a little miserable. He had become a sandman and took a while to clean himself up. Feeling thirsty, he took out the water bottle he had brought with him and drank a few mouthfuls. However, he realized that the water bottle was already empty.

Oh no, this was an endless desert. It was very difficult to find a water source. He and Heiran were not water cultivators, so they could not use spirit energy to condense water. This meant that they would lack water here.

Heiyao suddenly recalled that Xue Fanxin had prepared a large amount of water and food before she set off. Otherwise, he would definitely be worried.

Fortunately, the Consort had foresight.

"Your Highness, did you already know that this place lacks water and food?"

"Something like that." Xue Fanxin had also drunk a lot of water. She also checked how much water she had with her and was relieved to see that the amount was quite considerable.

She could also use the water element and spirit energy to condense water. However, that would consume a lot of energy. It was only fine in small quantities.

In such an unknown and dangerous desert, it was best to save your spirit energy for when you encountered danger.

"What do you mean? Did you already know what was going on here?"

"Something like that."

"Your Highness, can you say something else?"

"Why don't you look for the survivors? I won't let you starve."

Although she had experience, every tomb was different. She could not be sure what kind of danger was in the third tomb, so she could not give Heiyao an accurate answer.