

Physicist 91

Chapter 91: The Might of the Imperial Uncle (3)

Facing the pressure from Ye Jiushang, the Nanling Emperor was barely hanging by a thread. He felt as if a huge mountain was pressing on him, making it difficult for him to even breathe. Upon seeing Yan Song kneeling on the ground in shock, he got even more nervous.

As the ruler of a country, he was actually afraid of a lord to such an extent. If word got out, wouldn't he make everyone laugh?

The Nanling Emperor tried his best to maintain his composure. He kept telling himself, I am the Emperor of the Nanling Empire. I don't have to be afraid of anyone.

"Ninth Imperial Uncle, I am here today because the soldiers of the Dongxiang Empire have trespassed on my borders. As for the Duke's Estate and the Imperial Preceptor's Estate, let's talk about it later, okay?"

"Let me ask you this. If Xue Batian was still the War God of the Nanling Empire, would the Dongxiang Empire have the courage to invade the Nanling Empire's borders? You don't even understand the root of the empire, the foundation of the empire, and the source of a rich empire. How can you protect the Nanling Empire? You can't tolerate Xue Batian, but you also have to rely on him to protect the imperial throne. You want your horse to be good, but you also want your horse to not eat the grass. How can there be such a good thing in the world? Your recent actions are just like this board game. You're courting death." Ye Jiushang did not mince his words at all, laying out the emperor's dark side in public and not giving him any face.

Although the Nanling Emperor was displeased, he did not dare to say anything. The pressure that Ye Jiushang emitted made him almost lose his balance.

He had always known that Ye Jiushang was mysterious and powerful. Otherwise, the Ancestral Emperor would not have lowered his status to address Ye Jiushang as his brother.

Ye Jiushang and the Ancestral Emperor addressed each other as brothers. In terms of seniority, he was much higher than him. It was disrespectful for him to even address Ye Jiushang as the Ninth Imperial Uncle.

He really did not know what background this guy had.

After Ye Jiushang his piece, he turned his gaze to Yan Song, who was kneeling on the ground, and said mockingly, "A small Imperial Preceptor who is neither the descendant of the founding father nor someone from a large family. Just because he had a good daughter and a good grandson, he has forgotten who conquered this empire. One of you is muddle-headed, while the other is treacherous. If the Nanling Empire doesn't perish, I would find it strange."

"Ninth Imperial Uncle, I, I..." Yan Song wanted to say something, but he was too afraid. His entire body was trembling. He could not say a word for a long time. He felt like the sky was collapsing and that he was about to die.

He and Xue Batian had been fighting openly and secretly for so many years and had always been evenly matched. Who knew that the Ninth Imperial Uncle would suddenly appear and break this balance?

If he had known that the Ninth Imperial Uncle would protect Xue Batian, even if he was beaten to death back then, he would not have dared to send people to assassinate Xue Batian!

"I'm tired. Go back where you came from. As for the Nanling Empire's problem, it was caused by you. Since you planted the seeds, go enjoy the fruits yourself. I won't interfere in the affairs of the country. Also, I'll give you a piece of advice. I already have a marriage relationship with the Duke's Estate. If you continue to do anything to the people from the Duke's Estate, don't blame me for being ruthless."

When Ye Jiushang ordered them to leave, the Nanling Emperor and Yan Song seemed to have received an amnesty order and left in a hurry without saying a word. It was only when they had walked out of the Duke's Estate's door that their taut nerves finally relaxed a little.

Perhaps it was because of Ye Jiushang's words, but the way the Nanling Emperor looked at Yan Song now was no longer as easygoing as before. There was more hatred now.

Although the Ninth Imperial Uncle's words were ugly, they made sense. If not for Elder Yan Song fanning the flames and sowing discord, he would not have had such prejudice against Xue Batian.

Wouldn't that allow the Imperial Preceptor's Estate to be the only one that could threaten his imperial authority?

Chapter 92: I'll Permit It

Ye Jiushang's cold arrogance and contempt for the Nanling Emperor broadened Xue Fanxin's horizons. She admired this mysterious and unfathomable Ninth Imperial Uncle from the bottom of her heart.

Who was this guy? Even the Nanling Emperor was afraid of him. He was really mysterious.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Ye Jiushang sipped his tea elegantly. He did not need to look up to know that Xue Fanxin was staring at him.

Xue Fanxin supported her chin with both hands and stared at Ye Jiushang openly. Tilting her little head, she acted innocent and cute. She asked seriously, "Ah Jiu, who on earth are you? You actually frightened the Nanling Emperor to such an extent. You're impressive."

"Ah Jiu?" Ye Jiushang was surprised and curious about the nickname Xue Fanxin had suddenly given him. He pondered for a moment and felt that it sounded quite pleasing to the ear, so he accepted it.

Of course, this nickname was exclusive to her; others would not be allowed to use it.

"I gave you a temporary title. If you don't like it, I can change back and continue to call you Ninth Imperial Uncle. Anyway, it's just a title; it doesn't matter what I call you."

"I permit it."

"What?"

“From now on, you can call me Ah Jiu, and only you can call me that.”

“Tch.” Xue Fan rolled her eyes at Ye Jiushang with a look of disdain. Actually, she already had an inexplicable sense of trust in him.

Although she had not known him for long and did not know much about him, she had a special feeling towards him. She trusted him a lot and felt that he was a person she could rely on.

In the beginning, she quite rejected this feeling. However, upon careful thought, it seemed unnecessary. If Ye Jiushang wanted to harm her or obtain something from her, with his ability, he could have done it a long time ago. There was no need to do so much for her.

Furthermore, Ye Jiushang had stepped forward to help her out of her predicament a few times... In short, she had an inexplicable feeling and trust in this person.

When Ye Jiushang saw Xue Fanxin’s innocent and cute appearance, he couldn’t help but rub her head. With a smile he had never shown to anyone else, he said gently, “Rest well for two days. Then, we set off.”

“Set off? Where?”

“I previously said that I would give you five days to deal with the things in the Duke’s Estate and then take you somewhere. As for where it is, you’ll know when you get there. Just now, your grandfather lost to me in chess, so I can take you away for a month. After a month, I’ll bring you back unharmed.”

“So that’s why you were playing chess with my grandfather. No wonder Grandpa looked so serious. In the past, he never cared about winning or losing. Ah Jiu, if we leave, what if the Nanling Emperor attacks Grandpa again?” Xue Fanxin asked worriedly. She did not mind going out with Ye Jiushang, but she was concerned for her grandfather.

“You can rest assured about your grandfather’s safety. The person I want to protect, not to mention a small Nanling Emperor, even if the strongest person in the Tongxuan Continent came, they would not be able to touch him,” Ye Jiushang said domineeringly. From his tone, it seemed like the strongest person in the Tongxuan Continent was a small soldier to him. There was no need to fear him, and he did not care at all.

Xue Fanxin was no longer worried. With the Ninth Imperial Uncle’s help in protecting her grandfather, she could go out without any worry and broaden her horizons.. Only then could she make better plans.

Chapter 93: A Bad Feeling

Over the past two days, the news that the Ninth Imperial Uncle had proposed to the Duke’s Estate and that the Nanling Emperor had arranged marriage for the Third Prince and Yan Jinfeng spread like wildfire. Although the Ninth Imperial Uncle was much more mysterious and powerful than the Third Prince, the guy kept just too low a profile and often disappeared. It was difficult for ordinary people to find out about him, so his topic of conversation was much less popular than Ye Chenping.

With fewer topics, there was naturally less attention. Although the people outside did not know why the Ninth Imperial Uncle had suddenly proposed to Xue Fanxin of the Duke’s Estate, not many people went

to investigate the matter thoroughly. On the other hand, Ye Chenping and Yan Jinfeng's betrothal had caused quite a stir.

"Have you heard? Lian Bingyu was furious because of the marriage between the Third Prince and Yan Jinfeng. She went to the Imperial Preceptor's Estate and caused a ruckus several times!"

"This matter has already spread. Who doesn't know? Everyone in the Imperial City knows that Lian Bingyu likes the Third Prince. Didn't that Li Yaoyao get together with the Third Prince previously? In the end, she disappeared without a trace. I think she must have been killed by Lian Bingyu. Now that it's Yan Jinfeng's turn, I wonder if her end will be better than Li Yaoyao's?"

"How can Li Yaoyao compare to Yan Jinfeng? Li Yaoyao was only an orphan girl who lived in the Duke's Estate. She had no authority, power, or background. She wasn't even liked by the Duke. Without anyone protecting her, she naturally died quickly. But Yan Jinfeng is different. She is the Young Miss of the Imperial Preceptor's Estate. Not only is she favored, but she is also a disciple of the Heavenly Spirit Sect. It might not be easy for Lian Bingyu to touch Yan Jinfeng."

At this moment, the entire Imperial City was filled with gossip about Lian Bingyu and Yan Jinfeng. There were all kinds of rumors.

Perhaps because these two were too popular, Xue Fanxin was forgotten. There was not much gossip about her.

To Xue Fanxin, gossip was like wild grass growing outside. It had nothing to do with her. Even if it did, she had no time to care. She was busy!

Early in the morning, Xue Batian found her and prepared a lot of things. He piled them all in front of her and sent her out reluctantly, watching her climb onto Ye Jiushang's carriage.

"Ninth Imperial Uncle, don't forget what you promised me. A month later, you must bring Little Xin'er back safely. Also, you are not to bully her. Even if she is your fiancée, you can't act recklessly, or I'll fight you."

"Grandpa, don't worry. Your granddaughter is not to be trifled with. If he dares to bully me, I'll castrate him." Xue Fanxin sat in the carriage and spoke to Xue Batian through the window. The content of their conversation made Ye Jiushang, who was sitting inside, speechless.

1

This little girl actually dared to say that she would castrate him. It seemed like he should properly educate her.

While everyone in the Imperial City was busy thinking about Lian Bingyu and Yan Jinfeng, Xue Fanxin and Ye Jiushang had already gotten onto a luxurious carriage and were heading out of the city.

"Ah Jiu, where exactly are you taking me? Can't you tell me now?" Xue Fanxin asked impatiently after leaving the city gates, wanting to know the destination of her trip.

"To the cave we first met in." Ye Jiushang elegantly and lazily lay on the soft seat of the carriage with his eyes closed. His tone was leisurely, and after saying that, he opened his eyes and looked at Xue Fanxin solemnly. "I want to properly train you."

“What?”

Why did she suddenly have a bad feeling?

Chapter 94: Spirit Origin Mountain Range

Ye Jiushang brought Xue Fanxin out of the city quietly. Then, he came to the cave where they had their first encounter. The crystal coffin in the cave was still intact.

“Ah Jiu, why did you bring me back to this place?” Xue Fanxin asked curiously as she studied the exquisite crystal coffin. She was not worried that Ye Jiushang would do anything to her.

If she was afraid that he would do something to her, she would not have followed him.

“Follow me.” Ye Jiushang opened the lid of the crystal coffin and led Xue Fanxin down.

Xue Fanxin was a little panicked to be suddenly brought to the coffin. “Why did you bring me to the coffin?”

Ye Jiushang did not answer. He only reached out and pressed on a mechanism in the coffin. Then, the entire coffin slowly descended like an elevator.

Xue Fanxin did not panic at all. On the contrary, she felt excited and said, “Ah Jiu, I didn’t expect your crystal coffin to have such a secret. Where does the bottom of this crystal coffin lead to?”

“The Spirit Origin Mountain Range.”

“The Spirit Origin Mountain Range? What is that place?”

“You’ll know when we get there,” Ye Jiushang said mysteriously. The crystal coffin had stopped descending, and they seemed to have reached their destination.

Ye Jiushang opened the lid of the crystal coffin again and flew out with Xue Fanxin.

With her body in the air, Xue Fanxin saw a beautiful painting. The scene was even more beautiful than the peach blossoms in the books. Clear water, singing birds, blooming flowers, red and green. Such a beautiful scene was only seen in paintings, but it really existed here.

“Wow... It’s so beautiful!”

After Ye Jiushang brought Xue Fanxin to the ground, he said, “This is the Spirit Origin Mountain Range. In the next month, you will have to undergo countless training sessions and assessments here.”

“What?” Xue Fanxin was just admiring the beautiful scenery and enjoying the tranquility of the place. However, Ye Jiushang’s words destroyed all her good mood and excitement. “You brought me here for training?”

“Do you think you’re here to play? With your current qualifications and ability, it’s impossible for you to enter the Heavenly Spirit Sect. Of course, I can send you in through my connections, but...”

“If I want to enter the Heavenly Spirit Sect, I will definitely enter with my own ability. However... why must I enter it in the first place? Do I have to enter just because you want me to?”

“The Heavenly Spirit Sect’s Myriad Spirit Pool is a good thing.”

“What is the Myriad Spirit Pool for?”

“It has the same effect as the Imperial Palace’s Marrow Cleansing Bath, but the effects are even better. It can be ranked at the top in the Tongxuan Continent. For a beginner cultivator like you, it’s the best cultivation resource. Although you used the Spirit Awakening Potion and soaked yourself in the Imperial Palace’s Marrow Cleansing Bath, there are still a lot of impurities in your body. Less than a tenth of them have been removed to be exact. Although I have quite a few good things in my possession, they are not very suitable for the current you.”

Xue Fanxin understood what Ye Jiushang was getting at. This was like how an ordinary person’s body would not be able to bear the sudden consumption of something overly nourishing.

“But what if I can’t enter the Heavenly Spirit Sect?” Xue Fanxin pouted at Ye Jiushang and asked jokingly.

Ye Jiushang used his hand to flick her forehead and teased her in reply, “If you really can’t enter the Heavenly Spirit Sect, I’ll go and take that Myriad Spirit Pool away for you to enjoy alone.”

If the Heavenly Spirit Sect was really tactless and did not let his future consort enter, he did not mind removing the Heavenly Spirit Sect from the Tongxuan Continent.

It was their honor to have his woman use the Myriad Spirit Pool in their sect. If they dared to reject, they would all be sent flying..

Chapter 95: Must Be Willing

Xue Fanxin was very curious about the Spirit Origin Mountain Range. This place let her know that the Nanling Empire was only the tip of the iceberg that was the Tongxuan Continent. The world outside was so vast that only by walking out of her nest would she know.

However, to do that, she had to have strength first. Otherwise, she would not even know how she died outside. In this world where the strong were respected, only the strong could write the life they wanted.

In the past, she had perished together with her enemy with hatred. In this life, she would definitely use her strength to kill her enemy and never use the indiscriminate method again.

“Do you see that mountain up ahead? Climb it once a day. Don’t sleep until you reach the top.”

This was the first mission Ye Jiushang had given her. She had to climb a mountain with her bare hands.

When Xue Fanxin had just received this mission, she was so angry that she really wanted to beat Ye Jiushang up and scold him thousands of times in her heart. However, after her anger subsided, she knew that he was doing this for her own good. Therefore, she threw her anger aside and got prepared to begin climbing the mountain.

It was an extremely steep and three thousand feet tall mountain. To ordinary people, climbing up to the top with their bare hands was a huge project that not many could accomplish.

In the beginning, Xue Fanxin also wanted to give up, but in order to become stronger, she did not stop, no matter how bitter or tired she was.

“Isn’t it just hiking? I’ll climb it for you to see.”

Ye Jiushang found a comfortable place at the foot of the mountain. He set up a soft chair and drank fine wine as he watched the little cutey scale the mountain.

Although his heart ached and he was very unwilling, he had to bear with it in order to let this girl grow up.

“Little girl, you must not disappoint me!”

Xue Fanxin had been climbing for a long time and was so tired that her limbs were weak. She was completely out of energy. She found a place to rest on the mountainside and looked at Ye Jiushang, who was drinking fine wine on a soft chair in the distance. She was so irritated that her teeth hurt.

“This detestable Ninth Imperial Uncle is really infuriating. Can’t you keep a low profile?”

Others were suffering, but he just had to enjoy himself in front of others. Wasn’t this a blow to her?

“It’s better not to see it.” Xue Fanxin turned her gaze away from him. After catching her breath, she continued climbing.

The first time she climbed this mountain, she started in the morning and had not climbed to the top until later in the day. She was as tired as a dog. Her arms and legs were numb, and she felt like they were not hers.

“Phew...” Xue Fanxin lay on the mountaintop and looked at the light in the sky. She really couldn’t move.

At this moment, Ye Jiushang suddenly appeared and sat by Xue Fanxin’s side. He looked at the beautiful sunset in the sky with her and said leisurely, “Your results today were barely satisfactory. It took you ten hours to climb to the peak.”

Xue Fan rolled her eyes at him. Although she was displeased, she was so tired that she did not even wish to speak. Therefore, she could not be bothered with Ye Jiushang. She closed her eyes to rest and listened to her galloping heartbeat. Soon, she fell into a deep sleep.

Ye Jiushang shook his head helplessly. He looked at the person lying by his side and helped her push her messy hair away. He said dotingly, “Silly girl, have a good sleep. You’ll be fine when you wake up tomorrow.”

Xue Fanxin had no idea what Ye Jiushang had said by her ear, nor did she know that she had been brought down the mountain and placed on a soft bed. She slept soundly that night and did not feel a thing. She did not even dream.

She did not know how long she had been sleeping when suddenly, a bang sounded, startling her awake.

“What’s going on? What happened?”

Chapter 96: She Is the Only One (1)

Ye Jiushang struck the drum next to Xue Fanxin’s ear and used it to wake the sleeping person. Once she woke up, he said leisurely, “Get up and climb the mountain.”

Xue Fanxin opened her eyes and realized that Ye Jiushang was behind the noise. Frustrated, she roared, “Ye Jiushang, what are you doing?”

“The sky is already bright. If you don’t get up quickly, you won’t be able to finish climbing that mountain today. I said that you will climb it once a day. If you can’t reach the top, I won’t let you sleep. I’ve already prepared breakfast for you. Quickly get up.”

Hearing that there was food, Xue Fanxin immediately became alert. She sprang up from the soft bed and ran towards the dining table. When she saw the table full of delicious food, she even forgot to wash up and started eating.

She had climbed for an entire day yesterday. When she reached the top of the mountain, she collapsed from exhaustion and fell asleep right then and there. She had not eaten anything and was already famished. She did not care anymore about anything else. She had to eat her fill first.

Ye Jiushang was also sitting at the table. He simply drank the fruit wine in his cup as his eyes stared straight at the cute girl wolfing down her food. Although her table manners were indescribable, why was she so cute in his eyes?!

“Eat slowly; don’t choke. No one is snatching it from you.”

“Ah Jiu, where did you get so much delicious food? Did you make it yourself?” Xue Fanxin’s mouth was stuffed with food, and she could not even speak clearly.

It was ordinary white rice porridge, but she felt that the white rice porridge she had drunk today was different. The buns and snacks she had eaten were all different as well, and the taste of the meat was also very special.

After consuming these things, she felt her entire body was filled with energy. The soreness in her body had also subsided quite a lot.

“Don’t worry about it. Just know that I won’t starve you.” Ye Jiushang did not explain further. He watched Xue Fanxin eat happily, whetting his appetite.

To him, this food was still extremely ordinary. Normally, it would not attract his appetite, but he really wanted to eat it now, especially when he saw Xue Fanxin relishing it.

“Is it really that delicious?” Ye Jiushang could not help but ask. He held his chopsticks and picked up a small piece of meat. He placed it in his mouth and hesitated for a moment before chewing it. The ordinary taste made him have no desire to eat a second piece. Hence, he put down his chopsticks and continued to watch Xue Fanxin eat with relish.

Perhaps this was contentment.

This little girl was a true foodie. As long as she was given delicious food, she would be satisfied.

Just as Xue Fanxin was enjoying the food, Ye Jiushang suddenly slammed the cup in his hand onto the table. It made a lot of noise and almost destroyed the entire dining table.

Xue Fanxin was a little shocked. She raised her head and saw a hint of anger on Ye Jiushang's face. His expression was much uglier than usual, so she asked weakly, "What's wrong?"

"It's okay. Go climb the mountain after you're full. No matter what happens later, you don't have to care." Ye Jiushang had restrained the fury on his face, but the aura emitted from his body was still terrifying.

Xue Fanxin was a little afraid of the current Ye Jiushang. She took a plate of snacks and a drumstick and walked towards the nearby mountain. "Then I'll go climb the mountain."

"Mm," Ye Jiushang replied coldly, having no other reaction.

Xue Fanxin felt that something was wrong. After taking a few steps, she turned back to look. When she reached the foot of the mountain, she saw a fairy in fluttering clothes descend from the sky and land in front of Ye Jiushang.

What was going on?

Chapter 97: She Is the Only One (2)

A beautiful woman who looked like a fairy that had descended to the mortal world walked towards Ye Jiushang in an extraordinary white robe. She was spotless and sat casually by his side.

Ye Jiushang had always hated it when strangers got close to him, especially women. Even if it was a familiar woman, he would not let her get close. Only Xue Fanxin was an exception.

However, this beautiful woman could sit beside Ye Jiushang, who did not show any signs of rejection. His expression was a little ugly, though, as if he had no patience.

The woman didn't care about this. She sat down and went straight to the point. "I heard that you proposed to a woman."

"It has nothing to do with you." The displeasure on Ye Jiushang's face became more and more obvious. His patience was running thin.

The woman seemed to know that Ye Jiushang was getting impatient. She also knew that she did not have much time, so she did not beat around the bush and cut to the chase. "You should know better than anyone that your marriage is important. It is not up to you to decide. I have already investigated that girl. She does not have any status or reputation in a small place like the Tongxuan Continent. She does not have any talent, and she is not worthy of you at all. She is not qualified to be your wife."

"Are you done?" Ye Jiushang had an indifferent look on his face, but he revealed his annoyance towards the woman beside him.

“Your Highness, she’ll destroy you.”

“You can leave now.”

“Your Highness, I’m sorry. Even if you hate me, I won’t let that ordinary girl destroy you.”

When Ye Jiushang heard this, his expression changed dramatically. He glared at the woman in front of him and questioned, “Su Baifeng, what have you done to me?”

“I asked the King of Medicine for a special knockout powder and added some Dragon Lotus Intoxication to it. I know you’ll be very angry, but for your future and life, no matter how angry you are or how much you hate me, I have to do this. Your Highness, have a good sleep. When you wake up, everything will be over.”

“Su Baifeng, don’t speak so selflessly of these despicable things you have done. In my opinion, you are a scorpion who will do anything to achieve her goals. I will remember what happened today. In the future, I will definitely return it tenfold or a hundredfold. Also, I will let you know that she is my only one. In this lifetime, apart from her, I will not marry anyone else.”

When Su Baifeng heard Ye Jiushang’s words, no matter how much she tried to hide it, she revealed a hint of indignance. She spent a lot of effort to suppress the anger in her heart and forced herself to pretend to be understanding and gentle. “Your Highness, if you care about her so much, she will become your greatest weakness. I must eliminate her even more, at all costs.”

Ye Jiushang smiled sinisterly. “Then we’ll have to see if you have the ability to do so.”

“A little girl who has just awakened her spirit, any maidservant by my side can kill her. Your Highness, don’t blame me. I’m really doing this for your own good. If your enemy finds out about her existence, the consequences will be unimaginable.”

“Su Baifeng, from now on, we are enemies.”

“Your Highness...” Seeing that Ye Jiushang actually regarded her as an enemy, Su Baifeng was anxious. She wanted to explain, but she did not know how to.

Ye Jiushang could not be bothered to waste his breath on Su Baifeng. Before he lost consciousness, he looked at the nearby mountain and prayed in his heart: I hope that girl can survive this calamity.

A person who possessed the power of nirvana was equivalent to possessing an undying body. How could she possibly die so easily?

Little Xin’er, don’t disappoint me!

Chapter 98: Unforgivable

Xue Fanxin saw Ye Jiushang chatting with the other woman, but she was far away and could not hear their conversation, nor could she see their expressions. However, the two of them sat together so perfectly. They were simply a match made in heaven, making people feel envious.

This damned Ye Jiushang. He actually dared to look at another woman in front of her. How hateful.

He had sworn that he wanted to pursue her. It had only been a few days, but he was already flirting with another woman. It was unforgivable.

“Another scumbag. Hmph.” Xue Fanxin looked at the foot of the mountain for a while and retracted her gaze. She did not want the dazzling scene to affect her mood. She wrapped the snacks in her hand and placed them in her clothes before starting to climb the mountain.

Men were indeed unreliable. She could only rely on herself in this world, so she had to work hard to become stronger. As long as she had powerful strength, nothing else mattered.

Xue Fanxin turned off the messy images in her mind and concentrated on climbing the mountain. Although hiking was an arduous task, she knew that it could exercise her body and was a must to become stronger.

She climbed the mountain not because Ye Jiushang had instructed her to do so but because she wanted to become stronger.

In order to not let anything else affect her, Xue Fanxin did not turn back to look at Ye Jiushang even once after she started climbing the mountain. Therefore, she did not know that he had fallen asleep after being drugged while she was still working hard to reach the peak.

Su Baifeng looked at the fainted Ye Jiushang. Her eyes were filled with love and admiration. She wanted to reach out and touch his face, but she withdrew her hand halfway and did not dare to touch him carelessly. Instead, she said to the unconscious person, “Although half of what I did was out of selfishness, half of it was really for your sake. Jiushang, you will forgive me, right?”

“You definitely won’t fall out with me over an insignificant and recently acquainted girl, right?”

“I know you’re angry about what happened back then; that’s why you’re so cold and heartless to me. Actually, you still care about me, right?”

Su Baifeng spoke to the unconscious Ye Jiushang, her face filled with a blissful smile.

At this moment, a woman in yellow walked over and stood behind Su Baifeng. She bowed slightly and said, “Miss, Hongyi is on the move. She definitely won’t let that vixen live to see the sun tomorrow.”

“Huangyi, do you think His Highness will hate me because of this?” Su Baifeng suddenly became worried. When she thought of Ye Jiushang’s angry expression just now, she felt an inexplicable fear as if she had touched his bottom line.

“Miss, you’re doing this for His Highness’s sake, so His Highness won’t hate you. He’ll be angry for a while at most. After he’s appeased, he’ll think back carefully and definitely understand your good intentions.”

“Even if he really hates me, I have to do this. That woman must not live, or else, His Highness will be in danger if the Ghost King finds out about her existence.”

“Yes. Please don’t worry, Miss. It was Hongyi who took action. The vixen will definitely die without a burial place.” Huangyi looked at the nearby mountain and revealed deep killing intent towards the person climbing.

How dare she have feelings for the man her Miss was in love with? She was simply overestimating herself and courting death.

His Highness belongs to our Miss.. No one can snatch him away.

Chapter 99: A Dangerous Battle (1)

Xue Fanxin did not know that there was a huge crisis ahead. At this moment, she was working hard to climb the mountain. With her experience from yesterday, she felt that climbing to the top of the mountain today was a lot easier and took a little less time. However, when she reached the top, she was still exhausted. She lay on the ground and panted heavily.

“Hah... I’m beat.”

Suddenly, a woman in red descended from the sky and landed in front of Xue Fanxin. The killing intent in her eyes was extremely obvious.

Xue Fanxin sensed it at once and immediately became alert. She sat up and looked at the person in front of her, asking solemnly, “Who are you?”

“The person who will kill you.” Hongyi attacked right after, wanting to kill Xue Fanxin with one hit.

Xue Fanxin’s reaction was swift. She quickly jumped up and dodged Hongyi’s attack. From the simple exchange just now, she could sense that the enemy was very, very strong. She was no match for her.

Hence, she could only use her wits in the current situation and could not win with power.

“Let me guess why you want to kill me?”

Hongyi had failed to kill Xue Fanxin with one move. She wanted to continue, but she stopped when she heard Xue Fanxin’s words. She said with disdain, “Alright, guess then. If you guess correctly, I can let you die a little faster and a little better.”

Xue Fanxin sneered in her heart. Although she was disdainful, she still maintained a serious expression. She treated the enemy in front of her very seriously. “Looking at your clothes, you don’t look like a girl from an ordinary family, but your bearing and words don’t look like a rich missy with a noble status either. From this, I can infer that you should be a maidservant of some important person.”

“Good guess, but you still haven’t guessed why I want to kill you.”

“I’m not done yet! Although I can’t see through your cultivation, I can sense that it’s definitely above the Spirit Building realm. In the Nanling Empire, there isn’t a single family that can afford to hire a maidservant like you. Even the number one family in the Nanling Empire is respectful when they see an expert like you. They definitely won’t let you be a small maidservant, so you’re not from the Nanling Empire.”

“Not bad. Unfortunately, you haven’t guessed the main point.”

“The main point?” Xue Fanxin sneered and looked down the mountain. However, this place was too far away, and her vision was blocked by many rocks. She could not see what was going on at the foot of the mountain.

Even if she could not see, she could imagine Ye Jiushang and that fairy sitting together and chatting happily. Therefore, with a hint of anger, she continued, “If I’m not wrong, you should be the maidservant of that woman in white, who admires Ye Jiushang. Because I am Ye Jiushang’s fiancée, she was unhappy, so she sent you to kill me.”

After hearing Xue Fanxin’s guess, Hongyi’s expression changed a little. She suddenly felt that this ordinary girl was not a simple character.

But so what?

Even the most extraordinary person would die if they encountered a powerful enemy when they were weak.

The dead were destined to be forgotten.

“You are indeed right, so I will fulfill my promise to you. I’ll let you die a faster and better death.” A short sword appeared in Hongyi’s hand out of thin air. She jumped up and stabbed it towards Xue Fanxin’s heart.

In a moment of desperation, Xue Fanxin took out the darts she had bought from the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel’s space. She cast the Reverse Spirit Art and controlled the darts to attack Hongyi.

At first, Hongyi did not take the darts seriously.. When she saw two darts flying towards her, she casually waved her hand, thinking that she could sweep them away. Unexpectedly...

Chapter 100: A Dangerous Battle (2)

Not only had the power of the darts controlled by the Reverse Spirit Art increased dozens of times, but they also had the ability to lock onto the enemy’s spiritual energy for a short period.

After locking onto the enemy’s spirit energy, the dart would rely on the power of the Reverse Spirit Art to launch intense attacks and powerful damage to the enemy.

Hongyi had underestimated the two darts. When they were about to reach her, she did not dodge. She only waved her hand, but the two darts were not thrown off by her. Instead, they ignored the power she wielded and continued flying forward.

At this moment, Hongyi had no time to dodge or defend. She could only watch as the two darts stabbed at her.

“Ah...”

Hongyi was hit in the chest by the darts. If not for the fact that her cultivation level was much higher than Xue Fanxin’s and that her defense was stronger, she would have died right then and there.

Xue Fanxin knew that Hongyi would not suffer the same thing a second time. Therefore, after the move was successful, she did not employ it again. Instead, she took out the Xue You Flute that Ye Jiushang had given her and played the Soul Seizing Art.

Seeing Xue Fanxin take out the Xue You Flute, Hongyi was shocked. After pulling out the darts from her body, she said in disbelief, "The Xue You Flute is in your hand? How is that possible? How could His Highness give you the Xue You Flute?"

Their Miss had been looking forward to getting her hands on this Xue You Flute for a long time but could not make His Highness give it to her. Unexpectedly, this flute had fallen into the hands of this lowly little girl.

How ridiculous.

"Little slut, hand over the Xue You Flute quickly. That's not something you can have."

Hongyi suddenly became irritable. Even she did not know that the blood in her body was boiling. She was doing things in a crazy manner.

This was the first time Xue Fanxin had used the Xue You Flute to fight an enemy, so she did not know what kind of damage the Xue You Flute's Soul Seizing Art would cause to the enemy. However, when she saw the frantic Hongyi, she did not dare to play it anymore, afraid that she would agitate the murderer.

"That damned Ye Jiushang. He screwed me over this time. What Xue You Flute? What Soul Seizing Art? They're both useless."

Facing Hongyi's crazy attacks, Xue Fanxin could only dodge, but as she did so, she suddenly felt that something was wrong.

Hongyi had indeed gone crazy and started a massacre. However, her target was not limited to her only. She was also aiming at the surrounding dead things and even the rocks. She would hit whatever she saw and had completely forgotten what her target was.

"So the Soul Seizing Art was so powerful!" Xue Fanxin had just disparaged the Soul Seizing Art that Ye Jiushang had taught her to be worthless. Now, she praised it again and did not feel guilty at all.

"I'll kill, I'll kill, I'll kill..." Hongyi's madness intensified. She destroyed the mountaintop wantonly and attacked with extreme force. An entire rock was shattered by her strikes, and rumbling sounds constantly came from the mountaintop.

At the foot of the mountain, Su Baifeng heard the noise coming from the mountain, and her lips curled up into a smug smile.

Huangyi said in a gloating manner, "Miss, it must be Hongyi teaching that vixen a lesson. From the looks of it, that vixen has probably become meat paste."

"It's good as long as she's dead." Su Baifeng did not care about Xue Fanxin's death at all as if she was a small bug. She turned her gaze to Ye Jiushang and said with deep emotions, "Your Highness, that woman is dead; everything is over. I'll take you back now and let you have a new beginning."

Su Baifeng helped Ye Jiushang up and flew away with him. In the blink of an eye, she had already disappeared without a trace.

The yellow-clothed girl looked at the situation on the mountaintop and realized that there were still vibrations coming from above. She thought to herself that Hongyi was probably destroying the scene, so she did not plan to go up and take a look.. She left with Su Baifeng.