

Physicist 131

Chapter 131: Unexpected (3)

When the Xue You Flute appeared, it emitted a powerful force. Before long, more than ten people in black mystic clothes suddenly appeared in the surroundings. These guys started a massacre right away and killed all the people who were after Xue Fanxin and Xue Batian.

Blades and swords rained down as blood splattered everywhere. In the blink of an eye, dozens of corpses lay on the streets. After a while, all the people who had participated in the assassination of Xue Fanxin were dead.

After the people in black clothes were done, they all knelt in front of Xue Fanxin. They were extremely polite and called out in unison, "Greetings, Ninth Imperial Consort."

What?

Ninth Imperial Consort?

Not only was Xue Fanxin confused, but even the crowd watching from the side was shocked.

When did their Heavenly Saints Empire have a Ninth Imperial Consort? There was a Ninth Imperial Uncle, but he often disappeared without a trace, and they had never heard of him marrying anyone. Why had a Ninth Imperial Consort suddenly appeared?

Su Baifeng, who was in the tea house, was enraged when she saw this scene. Her eyes were ferocious, and she wished she could tear Xue Fanxin apart right now.

Huangyi knew that her young miss was in a rage. At this moment, she didn't even dare to say a word. She quietly retreated to the side and waited for instructions.

She had thought that today's plan was flawless, and they would definitely be able to get rid of Xue Fanxin. Who knew that the Night Shadow Guards of the Ninth Lord's Estate would suddenly appear...

With the protection of the Night Shadow Guards, it was a dream to kill Xue Fanxin.

"The Ninth Imperial Consort you're talking about, is that me?" Xue Fanxin pointed at herself with a puzzled expression. She tried her best to use her little head to organize her thoughts and see if she could figure it out.

She had just arrived and was unfamiliar with this place, but in the end, she had become some Ninth Imperial Consort... However, the word "Ninth" made her think.

Xue Batian quickly connected the dots and reminded her, "Little Xin'er, do you think they belong to that punk, Ye Jiushang?"

In the past, Xue Batian would never have called Ye Jiushang by his name so directly. But now... who asked that punk to want to marry his precious granddaughter? He would not be so respectful to someone who wanted to become his granddaughter's husband!

"Grandpa, that's really a possibility." Xue Fanxin was still not certain, so she asked the kneeling people, "Is your master Ye Jiushang?"

A person who was similarly dressed in black clothes walked over. However, the grade of his clothes seemed to be different, and he seemed to be of a higher official rank. When he came in front of Xue Fanxin, he cupped his fists slightly and bowed. "Greetings, Your Highness. Our master is the person who gave Your Highness the Xue You Flute."

In other words, his master was Ye Jiushang. As a subordinate, he generally could not address him by his name, so he could only express it indirectly.

Xue Fanxin was mentally prepared, so she was not too shocked. "So you guys are Ah Jiu's people! Then what is Ah Jiu's status in the Heavenly Saints Empire?"

"Imperial Consort, Master is the Ninth Lord of the Heavenly Saints Empire and the Ninth Imperial Uncle of the current emperor."

God, why was this guy always an Imperial Uncle no matter where he went? Had he become addicted to being an Imperial Uncle?

"You said that you were Ah Jiu's people. Where's the evidence?" Xue Fanxin did not randomly trust the people in front of her. Although the wound on her shoulder was hurting terribly, she could not act rashly.

If this was a trap, wouldn't she be in a terrible state?

"Am I considered evidence?"

Chapter 132: I'm Hungry

Ye Jiushang was dressed in white and appeared on the streets untainted by even a speck of dust. Wherever he went, the dust in the surroundings automatically avoided him. His cold aura, which kept people at bay, made everyone around him afraid to even move.

Everyone in the Heavenly Saints Empire knew that the current Ninth Lord was mysterious and unfathomable. All kinds of legends about him were as amazing as they could be. He was like an omnipotent god, but he was also a demon that could not be provoked casually.

There was a saying in the Heavenly Saints Empire: You would rather offend the Heavenly Saints Emperor than the Ninth Imperial Uncle.

This showed how high Ye Jiushang's status was in the Heavenly Saints Empire.

At this moment, when Su Baifeng, who was in the tea house, saw Ye Jiushang appear, her eyes were filled with love and admiration. She wanted to rush up to him immediately and talk to him. However, seeing him walk towards Xue Fanxin, the jealousy and hatred in her heart suddenly surged.

She really did not understand how an ugly girl with a scarred face could gain His Highness's favor.

The moment Ye Jiushang appeared, all his attention was placed on Xue Fanxin. He walked towards her one step at a time. Seeing the wound on her shoulder, he frowned and asked with heartache, "Does it hurt?"

Xue Fan pouted and said pitifully, "Obviously. If you were in my place, would it hurt if you had a hole pierced through your body?"

Seeing Xue Fanxin's unrestrained attitude towards Ye Jiushang, unafraid of the coldness that he emitted, everyone around was shocked.

It was said that even the Heavenly Saints Emperor would feel pressure when facing Ye Jiushang, let alone ordinary people like them.

However, that little girl who had just awakened her spirit was not afraid of Ye Jiushang at all. The current Ninth Imperial Uncle, the Ninth Imperial Uncle...

This attitude would definitely anger the Ninth Imperial Uncle, definitely... However, what happened next shocked everyone even more.

"Be good. Bear with it for a while. Soon it won't hurt anymore." Ye Jiushang did not mind Xue Fanxin's carefree attitude one bit, not getting angry at all. He even treated her injuries gently. That gentleness seemed to be able to melt the winter snow, sweeter than honey.

After Ye Jiushang's treatment, Xue Fanxin felt that the wound on her shoulder no longer hurt, but the scar was still there. Even so, Ye Jiushang was very unhappy. "Little Xin'er, this scar will heal in a few days. I will definitely take revenge for what happened today."

"We can talk about venting our anger in the future. Can you take me to eat first? I'm so hungry!" Xue Fanxin stroked her hungry stomach. Even though the ground was filled with corpses, she only wanted to eat her fill first.

However, at that moment, she noticed that her dantian had changed. It seemed to have increased by more than two times. The red badge emitted a strange red light, but it dissipated soon after and the badge returned to its original state. If she had not noticed the abnormality in her dantian at a critical moment, she would not have known that the badge had once lit up.

What was going on?

Just as Xue Fanxin was feeling puzzled, Ye Jiushang stroked her little head gently. "Not bad, little girl. You've already reached the large success stage of the Spirit Awakening Realm and are close to the perfected Spirit Awakening Realm. I believe it won't be long before you can enter the Spirit Building Realm."

In the Tongxuan Continent, no matter how talented a person was, it would take at least half a year or even a year for them to reach the small success stage of the Spirit Awakening Realm from the Spirit

Awakening Realm to the large success stage. However, this girl had almost reached the perfected stage of the Spirit Awakening Realm in less than two months.

“You mean I’ve reached the large success stage of the Spirit Awakening Realm?” Xue Fanxin was a little excited.

She had been working hard at cultivation recently, but her cultivation level did not improve. It had made her depressed for a long time. Now, it had finally increased a little. Although it was not much, at least it was something.

After coming to the Tongxuan Realm, she realized the importance of strength even more. She had to work harder to cultivate in the future.

However, eating was the most important thing now.

Chapter 133: No Way

The appearance of the Ninth Imperial Consort in the Heavenly Saints Empire caused a considerable stir. This matter was spreading everywhere and slowly raising a storm in the Heavenly Saints Empire, changing the overall situation. It was just that no one noticed it.

Who could have expected that the Ninth Lord, who had disappeared for many years and had unfathomable strength, the Ninth Imperial Uncle, who had never been close to women, would suddenly marry a wife? Furthermore, it was a stupid girl with a face full of scars. It was really unexpected!

However, the main character who had caused such a commotion was now wolfing down the delicious food on the table like nothing had happened. Although Xue Batian, who was sitting together with them, was in a better situation, he was also eating a lot.

Coupled with a skinny little white tiger, the two people and one tiger actually ate two whole tables of food, exhausting the chefs of the Ninth Lord’s Estate.

Usually, Ye Jiushang was not in the residence all year round, and he would sometimes not return even once for a few years. Even if he did, he would stay for at most ten days or half a month. Therefore, the servants in his residence were few, and the chefs even more so. It was really difficult to make two tables of delicacies at once. Therefore, many of the dishes today were bought from the top restaurant in the city.

It didn’t matter if he had bought it or made it himself. Xue Fanxin only knew that there was delicious food to eat.

“Burp... I’m so full!”

“I haven’t been able to enjoy the Tong Realm’s delicacies in a long time. It’s really delicious!” Xue Batian had also eaten quite a lot. He gently patted his bloated stomach, looking very satisfied.

The little white tiger was the same. It was too full to move and sprawled on the dining table.

Ye Jiushang, on the other hand, sat on a cushion by the side. He watched as an old man, a young girl, and a tiger ate their meal like a whirlwind. He kept staring at the little person he was thinking about. He did not show any disgust, instead was filled with doting.

“Are you full?” Ye Jiushang sat up elegantly. His body released a faint suppressive force, causing the entire room’s air pressure to decrease. The guards outside the door and the servants serving in the room felt tremendous pressure, almost suffocating. They could not even finish what they were doing.

In the entire house, only Xue Fanxin was immune to Ye Jiushang’s suppression. She saw her grandfather in pain and stopped him. “Ah Jiu, why are you releasing your aura for no reason? Look at the people in the house. All of them can’t work normally anymore. Quickly put your messy suppression away.”

Hearing Xue Fanxin’s words, the servants immediately knelt on the ground in fear. All of them were so frightened that they were trembling and could not even speak.

Xue Fanxin noticed their extreme reaction and felt very puzzled. “What are you doing? Did I say something I shouldn’t have?”

My little grandaunt, you actually said that the Ninth Imperial Uncle was a mess. This is a huge disrespect, and something you would get punished for.

The royal family valued prestige the most. If servants heard or saw anything that harmed the royal family’s dignity, they would often be silenced.

As a member of the royal family, Ye Jiushang naturally understood the rationale behind this. However, he casually waved his hand and gestured for those people to leave.

Xue Batian was a smart man. He grabbed the little white tiger on the table and chuckled. “I ate too much. I’m going out for a walk.”

Before the little white tiger could understand the situation, it was dragged out of the room.

“Grandpa, I’ll come with you.” Seeing everyone leave, Xue Fanxin looked at Ye Jiushang’s strange expression and felt that something was wrong. She also wanted to leave, but just as she got up, the door closed automatically.

Want to leave? No way.

Chapter 134: Trouble Comes Knocking (1)

Ye Jiushang looked at the escaping Xue Fanxin and was a little displeased. However, he still waved at her in a slightly indulgent manner. “Come here.”

At certain times, Xue Fanxin was actually quite afraid of Ye Jiushang. However, that fear was not real fear, but she just didn’t want to be unlucky.

Xue Fanxin knew that she could not escape this time, so she bolstered her courage and sat back down. She asked with a carefree expression as if she was facing death calmly, “What do you want to say?”

"I called you over." Ye Jiushang was on the soft seat, but Xue Fanxin was sitting at the dining table. This made him a little displeased, so he ordered in a heavier tone.

"Alright then. I'm not afraid of you." Xue Fanxin became braver and walked towards the cushion. Unexpectedly, she was pulled down as soon as she got close.

Ye Jiushang pulled her into his embrace and hugged her tightly, feeling the warmth from her body. "Little Xin'er, if I was just a moment late today, I might have lost you."

Before slumbering, he had instructed his men that the person holding the Xue You Flute was his woman and that the Night Shadow Guards had to protect her with their lives. However, he never expected that this girl would actually run to the Tongxuan Realm. He had not arranged anything here.

The Tongxuan Realm was not like the outside world. With this girl's ability, if he had woken up a day later, even if she had the power of nirvana, she still would have died. After all, she was just too weak.

Xue Fanxin was originally resistant to Ye Jiushang's embrace, but after struggling for a while, she realized that it was useless and gave up. She said angrily, "If you have something to say, say it nicely. Don't be so touchy."

"I am touching my Imperial Consort; what's wrong with that?"

"I'm not your consort yet, so take your wolf claws away from me." Xue Fanxin used some force and removed Ye Jiushang's hand from her waist.

Of course, if Ye Jiushang had not taken his hand away willingly, with her little strength, she would not have been able to move even a finger of his.

Ye Jiushang did not want to fool around with Xue Fanxin at the moment. He said solemnly, "Xin'er, I originally wanted you to train outside the Tongxuan Realm and come when you're strong enough. However, that won't work now since you suddenly ran to the Tong Realm. With your current ability, I'm afraid it will be very difficult for you to deal with the upcoming crisis."

"You underestimate me so much?"

She was indeed weak, but it was not like she did not have any life-saving measures. If she truly encountered any fatal danger, she could just hide in the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel's space.

"I'm not looking down on you. With your talent and coupled with my full support, your future is limitless. But you're too weak now... Forget it. Thinking about it carefully, it's not a big deal. With me around, no one can touch you." Ye Jiushang was a little worried just now, but he immediately thought it through.

Although the dangers in the Tong Realm were relatively great, he was not a weakling. It was not difficult for him to protect someone.

Xue Fanxin was not stupid. She was well aware of her current situation, but she would not feel down because of this. Instead, she faced it actively. "Don't worry. Even without you protecting me, I can still lead a good life here. Just wait and see."

"Alright, I'll wait."

“Just you wait! Right, didn’t you say that you would sleep in the coffin for at least ten days?”

She took a day to leave the cave and return to the Imperial City of the Nanling Empire. Then, she went to the Tongxuan Realm. All in all, it had only been two days.

In other words, Ah Jiu had only slept in the crystal coffin for two days before waking up.

The time difference was extraordinary!

“In the past, I indeed needed to sleep for ten days, half a month, or even a month, but it’s all thanks to you this time. I also did not expect the power of nirvana contained in your blood to be so powerful, greatly reducing the time it took to recover. Xin’er, your blood not only contains the power of nirvana, but it also seems to have a very powerful healing ability. I haven’t figured out anything about this, so—”

“Which slut dares to snatch my Ninth Imperial Uncle? Get the hell out here.”

Before Ye Jiushang could finish speaking, a sharp roar sounded from outside the house.. It interrupted his conversation, annoying him a bit.

Chapter 135: Trouble Comes Knocking (2)

Xue Fanxin also heard the shout. From the tone, the newcomer had no good intentions and was coming for her.

Outside the Tongxuan Realm, there were already women sending people to kill her for Ye Jiushang. Now that she had come to the Tongxuan Realm, she had earned quite a name for herself. Who did not know that she was the Ninth Imperial Consort?

However... this was none of her business.

“Ye Jiushang, deal with your admirers yourself. If such trouble comes again and you don’t handle it well, I’ll give you a zero.”

“She seemed to have called for you, not me.” Ye Jiushang looked like he had nothing to do with her. He was like an old fox, seemingly plotting something.

Unfortunately, he had miscalculated.

Xue Fanxin smiled even more sinisterly. “Don’t forget, you’re the one pursuing me, not the other way around. If I give you a zero, that means you’re out of the game. In the future, don’t mention marrying me, you won’t even have the right to be my boyfriend. Don’t think that I can’t live without you. I can still have a good life and become stronger. Of course, you can also fly into a rage out of humiliation and kill me. At most, we’ll fight to the death.”

Ye Jiushang’s expression turned ugly. The atmosphere became tense, but he did not know how to respond.

“Do you think my words are too serious?” Xue Fanxin continued, her tone getting even more serious. “Although we haven’t known each other for long and you’ve helped me a lot and I have some feelings for you, that is all. You don’t understand my world, and you don’t understand me. To tell you the truth, I won’t go crazy over a man. Unless that man is worthy of my sacrifice, no matter how outstanding he is, he has to stand aside for me. You’re not that important to me yet.”

The reason she had made herself clear today was to let Ye Jiushang know how he should resolve the matters if something like this repeated itself.

To her, Ye Jiushang was not someone she could entrust her life to, nor was he someone she would spend the rest of her life with. She would not waste her time arguing with those boring women over this man.

Some men liked to see women fight for them and enjoy themselves. Whether Ye Jiushang was such a person was not clear. Even if he wasn’t, an outstanding man like him would definitely attract a lot of bees and butterflies. She did not want to always fight with those women in the future.

Hence, it was best to let him settle these troubles himself.

“Apart from me, you can forget about having any other man in your life. You belong only to me.” Ye Jiushang also became serious. He was filled with panic and fear.

He was indeed afraid. Afraid of losing the person in his arms.

This damned woman actually said that he was not important to her.

“I don’t belong to anyone but myself. Also, I have high expectations for my partner. If you can’t tick all the boxes, you better get lost as soon as possible.”

“You little brat.” Ye Jiushang helplessly flicked Xue Fanxin’s forehead and said dotingly, “You just broke through, and your foundation is not stable. I only want to help you stabilize it. That woman can be your whetting stone. Fight her properly. It will be good for you.”

“You can get your subordinates to fight with me. I don’t want there to be any news tomorrow about two women fighting over a man. Furthermore, for a woman to barge into your estate, it means that her status is definitely not low. If I were to fight with her, no matter if I win or lose, there will be trouble. Do you think that I don’t already have enough mess to deal with?”

Ye Jiushang originally wanted to say something, but after a moment, he decided to give up.. He ordered, “Zhuri, throw the woman out.”

Chapter 136: You’re Not Worthy

The woman shouting outside the door was dressed in beautiful palace clothes. With her hands on her hips, she yelled in an extremely barbaric manner, “Slut, get the hell out quickly. How dare you snatch my Ninth Imperial Uncle! I’ll definitely tear you apart alive.

“How can a slut from outside be worthy of being the Ninth Imperial Consort? Why don’t you look in the mirror and see what kind of character you have? If you know what’s good for you, quickly leave the Ninth Imperial Uncle. Otherwise, I will definitely make you die miserably. I’ll send your entire family to hell. I’ll turn you into a whore ravaged by tens of thousands of people.

“Ah... What are you doing? Let go of me! I’m the princess! How dare you treat me like this! I’m going to sentence you to death and execute your entire clan! Ah...”

The sharp voice became softer and softer before finally disappearing. The troublemaker was thrown out. However, Xue Fanxin heard everything and was very displeased. “Ah Jiu, who is this woman? She’s so arrogant.”

“She is the only daughter of the Duke of Zhongyi, Princess Yunqiao. And the Duke of Zhongyi is the younger brother of the current Empress. Princess Yunqiao is deeply loved by the Empress and is doted on by thousands of people. Even some of the princesses are not spoiled as her. These royal descendants and aristocrats lead a sheltered life, and it is very easy for them to develop an arrogant and domineering temperament.” Ye Jiushang did not take Princess Yunqiao seriously, but no one noticed a flash of light in his eyes.

Whoever dared to scold his Little Xin’er must pay the price.

“Another brainless and uneducated second-generation royal. How boring,” Xue Fanxin said coldly before tossing Princess Yunqiao to the back of her mind. Then, she got down to business. “Ah Jiu, didn’t you say that I need to consolidate my foundation? Just find someone to fight with me. You can even do it yourself.”

“I was poisoned by the Draconic Lotus, and I can’t use force for a month, so...”

“What’s going on? Is the Draconic Lotus something very powerful?”

“Cough, cough... It’s not that big a deal. I’ll be fine in a month.” Ye Jiushang was clearly unwilling to talk about this matter.

Xue Fanxin did not force him either. She stood up and stretched her body. “Since you can’t do it yourself, then find a suitable person to fight with me.”

“Zhuri, get Zhuiyue to come over.”

Zhuri was very efficient. In less than fifteen minutes, he brought a cold-looking beauty in front of Xue Fanxin and Ye Jiushang.

When the ice beauty saw Ye Jiushang, although she was still cold, her attitude towards him was very respectful. “Greetings, Your Highness.”

“You may rise. I believe Zhuri has already told you the reason why I want you here. Just do your job,” Ye Jiushang said leisurely. It seemed like nothing, but it gave off a cold feeling.

“Yes.” Zhuiyue did not dare to say much. She stood up and went to Xue Fanxin, who was prepared in the courtyard.

Xue Fanxin originally wanted to exchange a few polite words with the other party or at least introduce herself. Unexpectedly, the other party did not even say a word and just came up to fight her.

Alright, so be it. It was just a spar anyway.

Xue Fanxin summoned the Xue You Flute and used it as a weapon to fight against Zhuiyue.

Before this, Zhuri had already instructed Zhuiyue that this battle was only to strengthen the Imperial Consort's foundation. Therefore, she had to act appropriately and not hurt the Imperial Consort.

In the beginning, Zhuiyue still had some sense, but for some reason, as they fought, her attacks became more and more ruthless.. When they exchanged a move, she whispered into her ear, "You are not worthy of His Highness."

Chapter 137: Who Cares About You

You are not worthy of His Highness... Xue Fanxin was fully focused on the fight when she suddenly heard those words, noticing the obvious disdain and contempt in Zhuiyue's eyes. With Zhuiyue's increased offensive power, she quickly lost, and the battle ended.

Xue Fanxin severely realized how weak she was. If not for Zhuiyue showing mercy, she would have already died a few hundred times.

She was really, really weak. With her strength, she could survive outside the Tong Realm, but in here, especially when enemies were everywhere, it was really bad.

She could not always rely on Ye Jiushang. It was not necessarily a good thing to depend on others too much. Therefore, she had to work hard to become stronger. And to do that, she had to have a plan before taking actual action. She couldn't just mess around, or she would achieve nothing.

Zhuiyue really wanted to teach Xue Fanxin a lesson in this battle, letting her know her place and leave the Ninth Lord. At the critical moment, though, she received a warning from Zhuri. She returned to her senses and did not do anything out of line.

"Phew... I'm exhausted. Ah Jiu, I want to take a bath and have a good sleep." Xue Fanxin was so tired that she collapsed onto the ground, not caring about her image at all.

Zhuiyue was dissatisfied with Xue Fanxin's words and actions. No matter how well she hid it, people could still sense some clues.

Zhuri, who was standing by the side, was very disappointed in Zhuiyue's performance today. However, since his master had not spoken, he would not say much.

If it weren't for their friendship, he definitely wouldn't have reminded Zhuiyue secretly. If she had hurt Ye Jiushang's consort in front of him, her life would have been over.

This was not the outcome he wanted to see.

“Zhuiyue, in the future, you will stay by the consort’s side and be her personal maid and guard,” Ye Jiushang ordered.

Zhuiyue immediately rejected her assignment. “Your Highness, I’m a Night Shadow Guard. There’s nothing wrong with being the consort’s guard, but I’m afraid I can’t be her personal maid. I don’t know how to serve others, and I’m afraid I won’t be able to satisfy her, so...”

To put it bluntly, she was unwilling to be Xue Fanxin’s personal maid, or even her guard.

She would be more than willing to be Ye Jiushang’s maidservant but to Xue Fanxin... Dream on.

Zhuiyue’s rejection made Zhuri anxious and dissatisfied. He wanted to say something, but he was stopped by Ye Jiushang’s scheming gaze. Sewing his mouth shut, he stood there obediently.

On the other hand, Xue Fanxin said indifferently, “Since Miss Zhuiyue is unwilling, then forget it. Ah Jiu, give me another one. If there’s really no one suitable, then forget it.”

When Zhuiyue heard Xue Fanxin’s words, she thought, *At least you’re sensible.*

Xue Fanxin thought, *Who cares about you?*

Ye Jiushang had no expression on his face, and it was impossible to tell if he was angry or not. He was very calm. Even when Zhuiyue disobeyed his order, he did not have much of a reaction. “Zhuri, find a suitable person.”

“Yes.” Zhuri accepted the order and left. He returned in less than fifteen minutes and brought a girl about 17 years old. She was also wearing a black robe, but her temperament was not as cold as Zhuiyue’s, only a little more mature than ordinary people.

“Greetings, Your Highness.”

When the woman knelt and bowed, Zhuri began to introduce her. “Your Highness, she is ranked 40th among the Night Shadow Guards. Logically speaking, she is not qualified to travel alone, but she is the most suitable one among all of us. If the Imperial Consort is dissatisfied, I will find someone else.”

Zhuiyue hadn’t left yet. When she saw this scene, she sneered in disdain.

On the other hand, Zhuri glanced at Zhuiyue with a look of disappointment in his eyes, but it quickly disappeared.

Chapter 138: Naming Her Fuyun

Xue Fanxin was almost done resting. She stood up with difficulty and came to the kneeling woman, examining her carefully.

She was not bad-looking and was not so cold or self-righteous. In fact, she was a well-behaved and diligent girl. At the same time, she had her own tenacity and principles.

Once such a person sacrificed their loyalty, they would never change.

“May I ask your name?” Xue Fanxin asked politely. She had a faint smile on her face, expressing her goodwill. There was no disdain or contempt in her eyes.

The woman first kowtowed to Xue Fanxin, then answered respectfully, “Replying to the Imperial Consort, my strength is insufficient and I have yet to reach the Spirit Transformation Realm, so I only have a number and no name. I am number 40, ranked 40th among the Night Shadow Guards, belonging to the bottom rank.”

The woman did not have an inferiority complex when she introduced herself. She spoke the truth very seriously.

On the other hand, Zhuiyue threw a look of disdain at the woman. She raised her chin and revealed an arrogant expression, acting like she was superior to everyone else. From time to time, she would cast a meaningful gaze at Ye Jiushang. Unfortunately, she did not receive any response.

Xue Fanxin did not even look at Zhuiyue. Her attention was all on the woman in front of her as she asked, “Are you willing to be my personal maid and guard?”

“I’ll follow your orders, Your Highness.” The woman kowtowed to Xue Fanxin again.

“Very good. Then you can work by my side in the future, but you have to have a name. Ah Jiu, give her a name.”

“From today onwards, she is yours, so the name should naturally be given by you,” Ye Jiushang said gently. There was only Xue Fanxin in his eyes, and he regarded everyone else as air, especially women.

Upon seeing this scene, Zhuiyue was so angry that her fingers pinched into her flesh.

A lowly person who had come from outside had no status, background, or even strength. She was also so ugly. Forget about being unworthy of the Lord, she did not even have the right to make her be her guard. She despised such people.

Just you wait. When the Lord gets tired of playing with you, he’ll definitely abandon you.

Xue Fanxin could not be bothered by other people’s thoughts. She pondered about what name would suit her new maid. “You can call yourself Fuyun in the future.”

“Fuyun thanks the Imperial Consort for bestowing me with a name.” Fuyun kowtowed to Xue Fanxin again. Every time she spoke, she would kowtow, and there was no hint of dissatisfaction in her words.

“Alright, you may rise. There’s no need to keep kneeling. Bring me to take a bath and have a good sleep. We’ll talk about the rest after I wake up. Ah Jiu, what are my sleeping arrangements?” Xue Fanxin looked at Ye Jiushang, who was standing elegantly by the side, and asked casually as if this was a normal conversation between friends.

However, to Zhuiyue, this ordinary conversation was considered a great disrespect to Ye Jiushang. She wished she could reprimand Xue Fanxin, but she did not dare to speak carelessly, afraid that she would make Ye Jiushang unhappy.

From beginning to end, Ye Jiushang did not show any strange actions. He sat there indifferently. Apart from being gentle and doting towards Xue Fanxin, he was extremely cold to everyone, including Zhuri. "In this estate, you can stay wherever you want. Pick any room you want."

"You said it yourself. I won't hold back. Fuyun, let's go." Xue Fanxin was really not polite at all as she brought Fuyun to choose her room.

Zhuyue watched Xue Fanxin leave with envy and hatred. Her hands clenched even more tightly, her fingers almost digging into her flesh.

She really did not understand how such an ugly waste could obtain the favor of the Lord. If even such a person could enter the Lord's eyes, wouldn't she be even more capable?

Chapter 139: Sleeping

Ye Jiushang watched as Xue Fanxin left happily, only retracting his gaze after she went out of her sight. Then, his expression changed and returned to his usual cold and arrogant self as if nothing in the world had anything to do with him. He said unhurriedly, "All of you can leave. I need to enter the palace. Zhuri, go and make the arrangements."

"Yes." Zhuri received the order and wanted to leave, but he realized that Zhuyue was staring at Ye Jiushang in a daze. He was really helpless. On account of their past friendship, he could only remind her again to retreat sensibly.

Zhuyue realized that she was standing there like a fool. After she returned to her senses, she quickly retreated, fearing that she would anger Ye Jiushang.

Normally, her actions would have already displeased the Lord. Furthermore, she had just disobeyed the Lord's orders and was unwilling to be Xue Fanxin's personal maid. The Lord did not blame her for this, so it could be seen that the Lord still cared about her.

Zhuri looked at Zhuyue's indulgent appearance and felt that she was hopeless. Now, he couldn't even be bothered to advise her and left her to fend for herself.

When Ye Jiushang was about to enter the palace, Xue Fanxin was busy choosing a place to stay and familiarizing herself with the environment of the Lord's Estate. She decided on a relatively remote courtyard. There was a wall not far from the courtyard, with a busy street beyond it.

This was why she had chosen to live in this small courtyard. If she wanted to leave silently, she could just climb the wall.

"Fuyun, I want to have a good sleep. Go do your own thing. If you see my grandfather, bring him over and arrange for him to stay in another room." Xue Fanxin took a hot bath and wore the clothes that the servants had sent her. Lying on the exquisite soft bed, she slipped into dreamland right away.

While she was sleeping soundly, things were heating up in Heavenly Saints City.

Xue Residence

When Madam Xue found out that Xue Fanxin was Ye Jiushang's consort, she was about to go crazy with anger.

"How could that slut be the Ninth Imperial Consort? With her ugly appearance, she wouldn't even be liked by ordinary people. How could the Ninth Lord like her?"

"I'm so angry. Damn you, slut. Even if you are the Ninth Consort, I want you to die without a grave."

There were three women standing beside Madam Xue. One was a little older and looked about the same age as her. The other two were very young, about 17 years old. All of them were huddled together and did not dare to make a sound. They listened to Madam Xue's crazy curses, and only after she vented out enough did they dare to speak.

"Mother, looks like Xue Batian's granddaughter has someone to rely on. It won't be easy to kill her."

The person who spoke was the Young Madam of the Xue family, who was also the wife of Madam Xue's son. She had brought her two daughters to comfort Madam Xue.

Xue Lianfeng was of the same generation as Xue Batian. He was already in his eighties, but he still yearned for power. No matter what, he was unwilling to give his authority to his son. As a result, the people of the Xue family were a little different from the other families in terms of seniority. Among their peers, their seniority was lower.

In other families, people like Madam Xue had long gained the title of Old Madam. But in the Xue family, Madam Xue still held the status of the main wife of the family head. Fortunately, she took good care of herself and was quite good-looking. With her young appearance, it wasn't too strange.

However, it had quite an impact on the younger generation. With Young Madam Xue's seniority, she could become the mistress of the household in other families, but she was only a Young Madam now.

"With Xue Fanxin's ugly face, how could the Ninth Prince think highly of her?" Madam Xue slammed the table. She accidentally saw her two granddaughters standing beside Young Madam Xue and had a thought. "Lanzhi, I heard that Lanyuan and Qinglan have seen the Ninth Prince."

If the Ninth Lord had a new lover, he would definitely lose interest in Xue Fanxin.. Then, she would have a chance.

Chapter 140: Less Content

No matter what was going on outside, Xue Fanxin did not take it to heart. She slept soundly in the Ninth Lord's Estate and even lazed around in bed after waking up, wondering what to do next.

She could not count on Ah Jiu for everything. In fact, she should avoid his help as much as possible. It was best to rely on herself for everything.

Although Ah Jiu treated her quite well, human hearts were the most unpredictable. Jiang Donghai and Pei Xiangxiang's betrayal made her wary of everyone. Furthermore, Ah Jiu clearly had another motive for getting close to her. She could not rely on such people completely.

Xue Fanxin lay on the bed and closed her eyes. With a thought, she arrived in the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel's space.

Ever since she had obtained this space, she had never studied it properly. She had only used it to place things and use it as a spatial storage device. However, her intuition told her that this space was not as simple as it looked.

Xue Fanxin came to the huge rock and took out the Myriad Spirit Record. However, she realized that apart from a few pill formulas and pill refinement techniques, all the content had disappeared.

She remembered very clearly that the first time she read the Myriad Spirit Record, it was filled with all sorts of text. Just the pill formulas alone numbered in the hundreds, let alone records like spirit herbs. There were at least a thousand.

But now, the Myriad Spirit Record only had a few pill formulas. There were only a few dozen types of spirit herbs, and the description on them had greatly decreased. It was simply incomparable to before.

"Why would the content be missing for no reason?"

The content of the Reverse Spirit Art and the Heart Cleansing Incantation had also decreased, with only the first tier left.

These three books were really strange. The material was vanishing for no reason. After a while, would they become blank books again?

Xue Fanxin spent a lot of time studying the three books. In order to avoid the content from disappearing the next time she came, she had to quickly memorize it in her head.

"Healing Pill, Spirit Regeneration Pill, Beauty Pill, Rising Pill..."

There were only four pill formulas left in the Myriad Spirit Record. The dozens of spirit herbs were also very ordinary.

"If I want to refine pills, I have to buy a pill cultivating furnace, and for that, I need spirit coins. Spirit coins, spirit coins. How can I earn you?"

"Hmph, with my medical skills, would I be afraid of not earning money?"

"Forget it. Let's not think about this for now. It's more important to help grandfather repair his meridians and dantian first."

Xue Fanxin focused her attention and concocted a potion in the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel's space. She refined the Jade Skin Spirit Flower and prepared all the herbs she needed. She worked hard for half a day before finishing.

Fortunately, she had stolen a bunch of herbs from the Hundred Herb Hall previously. Otherwise, she would have to rack her brains over herbs now.

Next, she had to heal her grandfather's meridians and dantian.

After finishing her work, Xue Fanxin left the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel's space. She realized that it was quiet outside, so she went out to take a look.

There was no one in the courtyard, but the silence here made people feel relaxed and comfortable.

"Fuyun."

When Fuyun heard the call, she immediately appeared and knelt on one knee in front of Xue Fanxin.

"What can I do for you, Imperial Consort?"

"What time is it now? What is Ye Jiushang doing?"

"Your Highness, it's just past noon. His Highness entered the palace yesterday and hasn't returned yet."

"Oh, he entered the palace! What about my grandfather?"

"Old Master Xue is resting in the room next door."

"Alright, you can leave." Xue Fanxin casually asked a few questions before heading towards Xue Batian's room. As for why Ye Jiushang had gone to the Imperial Palace for an entire day and night and had not returned, she did not care at all.

Every imperial family was similar. They were filled with all kinds of power struggles and mutual deception. If possible, she really wanted to stay far away from the imperial family.

Unfortunately, she was already involved with Ah Jiu.. The only way to avoid trouble coming her way was to stay as low as possible.