

Physicist 141

Chapter 141: The Bottom Line

In the magnificent inner courtyard of the Imperial Palace, Ye Jiushang was playing chess with a middle-aged man. The atmosphere between the two was a little strange.

“Jiushang, are you serious about that Ninth Imperial Consort?” The emperor of the Heavenly Saints Empire, Heavenly Saints Emperor, placed down a black piece. Although he was playing chess, he was more focused on Ye Jiushang.

“The emperor shouldn’t interfere in my business,” Ye Jiushang said coldly as he placed a white piece down. His tone revealed a warning.

How could the emperor not know what Ye Jiushang meant? Initially, he wanted to lay down another piece, but he was frightened and almost made a fool of himself in his panic. After making some adjustments, he said apologetically, “Jiushang is talking about Draconic Lotus? This matter is indeed my fault. I have already investigated clearly. The reason why Draconic Lotus was leaked is that I was drunk a few days ago and accidentally revealed it to the concubines. This matter has been spreading around in circles and Su Baifeng found out, so...”

“Then how does the emperor intend to deal with it?”

“That...”

“Can’t bear to part with your beloved consort?”

“Jiushang, for my sake, can you overlook this matter?” The emperor lowered his attitude. Even if he was a thousand or ten thousand times unwilling, he had to beg Ye Jiushang.

Ye Jiushang smiled coldly. With a chess piece in hand, he looked at the chessboard and said, “Over the years, I have never interfered in anything. However, some people just don’t want me to lead a peaceful life. Do you think I’m someone easy to manipulate?”

“Well, Jiushang, I will definitely warn those people properly about this and let them... restrain themselves a little, so can you...”

“Your Majesty, I returned this time to teach those people a lesson. If they really restrain themselves, I will act appropriately. Otherwise... you should know my temper. If not for you, they would already be dead.”

“Alright, I’ll definitely chastise them.”

“Also, take care of those women in your harem. Don’t you dare let them set their sights on my consort; she’s my bottom line. Provoking her will have even more serious consequences than provoking me.” Ye Jiushang no longer wasted his breath on the emperor. He placed a piece on the board and left. His arrogant and domineering aura completely suppressed the emperor.

The mighty sovereign of the Heavenly Saints Empire was like an ant in front of the Imperial Uncle, Ye Jiushang.

The emperor looked at the chessboard, where he had already lost. He sat there without moving, and cold sweat dripped from his forehead. He could only relax after Ye Jiushang walked far away from him, taking a long time to recover.

Everyone thought that he, the emperor, was the most supreme being in the Heavenly Saints Empire. No one knew that Ye Jiushang, the Ninth Lord, the Ninth Imperial Uncle, was the true supreme being. If Ye Jiushang wanted to destroy the Heavenly Saints Empire, it would be extremely easy.

Fortunately, Ye Jiushang was not in the Heavenly Saints Empire all year round. There were very few people who had conflicts of interest with him. Even if there were, there was nothing they could do about him. If not for that idiot Su Baifeng causing trouble, the matter would not have become so serious.

This whole incident had angered Ye Jiushang. He could already imagine the commotion that would arise in the Heavenly Saints Empire next.

However, this was all his fault. If he had kept his mouth shut, the secret of the Draconic Lotus Intoxication wouldn't have been revealed.

The more the emperor thought about it, the more displeased he became. He had suffered at Ye Jiushang's hands and had to vent it out on someone else.. "Someone, pass my decree that Consort Su is grounded for two months."

Chapter 142: Incomplete Soul

Xue Fanxin ignored the people and things happening outside and focused on repairing Xue Batian's meridians.

Her medical skills were not bad, but her cultivation was not enough, especially her spiritual energy. It was extremely tricky to heal Xue Batian's meridians and dantian, and any carelessness would result in failure.

"Little Xin'er, don't waste your energy on me. My meridians and dantian have been destroyed, so there's no way to repair them." Xue Batian knew that he was a cripple. To not make his granddaughter sad, he pretended not to care, but every time he dreamed about it at night, he would be filled with melancholy.

He had once been a genius admired by everyone. Even after being expelled from the Xue family, he had been the Duke who was second only to one person and above all others. All of this was due to his strength. Now that he had become a cripple, how could he not be sad?

But in order to see his precious granddaughter's smile every day, he had to bear with it no matter how dejected he was.

"Grandpa, don't worry. Repairing your meridians and dantian is not difficult for me. It'll just take some effort. Don't be distracted. Focus. Activate the aura according to my instructions and slowly circulate the Eight Extraordinary Meridians." Xue Fanxin used the silver needles to inject the purified medicine into

Xue Batian's body. Then, she used her spirit energy to cast the Reverse Spirit Art and used the Yin Yang Nine Needles Art. She employed all her trump cards to repair Xue Batian's meridians and dantian little by little.

Xue Batian, on the other hand, followed the method Xue Fanxin had taught him and slowly circulated his Eight Extraordinary Meridians. He soon noticed that his shattered meridians and dantian were gradually recovering. In the beginning, it was not obvious, but as time passed, his injuries were showing signs of improvement. Following this trend, he would be able to recover completely after some recuperation.

"Little Xin'er, your medical skills are actually so superb. You can even repair my damaged meridians. This..."

This was definitely not something that could be done with just a few medical books. It seemed that Little Xin'er had quite a few secrets!

Xue Fanxin knew that her identity was being suspected, but she did not want to hide anything from Xue Batian. She asked, "Grandpa, how much do you know about my background, my father, and my mother?"

"Why are you suddenly asking about your parents?"

"Because I feel that all my current abilities are related to them. My soul was originally incomplete; that's why I was stupid and foolish when I was young. It was only after Li Yaoyao pushed me down the cliff that my soul became a whole."

From the letter her father had left, she could guess that when her soul returned to the foolish Xue Fanxin from the 21st century, it would be complete.

Although they were two people, they were actually one person.

Xue Fanxin did not elaborate too much, only giving a simple explanation. After all, she would do even more shocking things in the future. She did not want to hide too much from her grandfather who doted on her to the bone.

"Your soul was incomplete..." Xue Batian digested this news in utter shock. He tried his best to remember what had happened back then. As if he had thought of something, he said, "Little Xin'er, your father brought you back in swaddling clothes and would whisper strange things into my ear from time to time. He said that as long as you returned, everything would be fine."

At that time, he had thought that his son was spouting nonsense because of his wife's death. Now, it seemed like that was not the case.

"Grandpa, tell me in detail about Dad and Mom.."

Chapter 143: Mountains Topple

“Your father is my precious son. When I talk about him, other than feeling proud, I feel even more regretful.” Xue Batian thought of his son and sighed emotionally.

His son, Xue Feichen, had been a talented genius since he was young. He had achieved many astonishing results in the Nanling Empire. At the age of ten, he broke through to the Spirit Building Realm. At fifteen, he had reached the Spirit Refining Realm. Then, he left the Nanling Empire and went out to seek his own adventures.

After Xue Feichen left the Nanling Empire, there had been very little news about him. Slowly, everyone forgot about him. Who knew that five years later, he would return with his infant daughter? Furthermore, his temperament had changed dramatically. He was no longer the sunny youth of the past, but steady and reserved. He often shut himself in his study, and nobody knew what he was doing.

A year later, Xue Feichen left behind a letter for his daughter and disappeared. To this day, there had been no news, and it was unknown if he was dead or alive.

“I once sent people to look for him, but I couldn’t find any news for several years. Later, because of the pressure from the Nanling Emperor, the Duke’s Estate gradually declined, so I stopped the search. From the letter he left behind, I could tell that he was about to embark on a dangerous mission, and the chances of him surviving were very small. I’m afraid he’s no longer in this world.”

“Grandpa, as long as you haven’t seen Dad’s corpse and aren’t certain of his death, don’t give up hope easily. Has Dad really never mentioned Mom’s background to you?” Xue Fanxin asked.

In the modern 21st century, she was an orphan. Since she was the real Xue Fanxin, Xue Feichen was her biological father. No matter what, she had to find out who her parents were and if they were still alive. If they were, where would they be now?

“Grandpa doesn’t know your mother’s background. I only heard from your father that she was not an ordinary person. By the way, before your father left, he repeatedly warned me not to touch any of the books in the study.”

“Books in the study?”

The greatest secret in the study should be the three empty books, which were the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel.

From the looks of it, the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel must have been left behind by her father, and it was left specifically for her.

What had happened to her father and mother?

“Little Xin’er, do you know something?” Xue Batian saw Xue Fanxin deep in thought and asked curiously.

Xue Fanxin shook her head and did not want to say too much. After all, the fewer people who knew about the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel, the better. Learning about it might not be a good thing.

“Grandpa, your meridians and dantian have been healed. Rest well. It won’t be long before you recover your cultivation.”

“Yes, yes, yes. It’s really thanks to my precious granddaughter. Little Xin’er, what are your plans next? Are you going to stay in this estate forever?”

“How is that possible? Although Ah Jiu treats me well, I don’t want to rely on him for everything. In this world, mountains topple and water flows. Relying on yourself is the most practical thing.”

“Little Xin’er is right. It’s better to rely on yourself than others. Furthermore, Ye Jiushang is a member of the royal family, and their waters run deep and dirty. Grandpa doesn’t want you to be involved. If small fries like us, who don’t have strength and background, are to be involved in the struggle for the throne, we will basically be used as pawns or tools to be sacrificed.”

“Grandpa, don’t worry. Your granddaughter is not someone to be bullied. In short, rest well and recover your strength. Leave the rest to me,” Xue Fanxin vowed.

Since the grandfather and granddaughter pair had already come to the Tongxuan Realm, there was no need for them to return. After all, there was nothing worthy of them staying for in the Nanling Empire.

Instead of going back, she might as well gain a foothold here. Perhaps she could obtain even more.

And that Xue family... She would make them pay back tenfold or a hundredfold for how they had treated her grandfather back then.

Chapter 144: Leave It to Fate

After Xue Fanxin healed Xue Batian’s meridians and dantian, she returned to her room to rest. Unexpectedly, she saw Ye Jiushang sitting inside drinking tea the moment she entered as if he had been waiting for her for a while.

Ye Jiushang put down the teacup in his hand and said with a deeper meaning, “Mountains topple and water flows. So in Little Xin’er’s heart, I am such an unreliable person.”

“Eavesdropping is not something a gentleman should do.” Xue Fanxin rolled her eyes, but she did not mind that Ye Jiushang had heard her conversation with Xue Batian.

Fortunately, she had not mentioned the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel.

“Little Xin’er, you’re becoming wary of me.” Ye Jiushang was especially unhappy that Xue Fanxin was on guard against him.

She was clearly fine outside the Tongxuan Realm. Why had she changed after she got here?

What went wrong?

“Ah Jiu, I’m not being wary of you. I just realized that the difference in our statuses is too great and...”

As well as the complicated royal family forces behind you.

If this was the Nanling Empire outside the Tongxuan Realm, if her grandfather was still the Duke, if she was still the Young Miss of the Duke’s Estate, she might be able to do whatever she wanted

unrestrained. However, after coming to the Tongxuan Realm, she had become a nobody. Without any strength and background, she got too close to the high and mighty Ye Jiushang. No matter how much he protected her, as long as someone was bent on getting rid of her, she would die miserably.

Furthermore, she did not know Ye Jiushang at all. Clearly, he had another motive for suddenly pestering her.

Shouldn't she be wary of someone she didn't know and had ulterior motives?

"Little Xin'er, when will you believe me?" How could Ye Jiushang not know what Xue Fanxin was thinking? However, building up trust between people required time. This matter could not be rushed, and he had to let nature run its course.

"Trust is mutual. If you want me to trust you, you have to trust me first. Alright, alright. There are many things you don't have to worry about. Just leave it up to fate. Ah Jiu, I'm penniless now. Can you lend me a little money? I promise I'll return it to you in the future, including interest." Xue Fanxin put away her serious expression and switched to a playful manner as she giggled.

She urgently needed spirit coins to buy a pill cultivating furnace.

"What do you want to buy? If you need anything, just tell the people in the residence to buy it."

"Alright then. Send someone to buy a pill cultivating furnace for me."

"Pill cultivating furnace? Do you know how to refine pills?"

"No."

"Then why do you want a pill cultivating furnace?"

"Precisely because I don't know how to. I need it to learn! Ah Jiu, I guarantee that I'll definitely return the money to you. Can you help me?" Xue Fanxin begged sincerely with a fawning smile.

Although she did not intend to rely entirely on Ye Jiushang, they could still be friends. Shouldn't friends help each other when they were in trouble?

When Ye Jiushang saw Xue Fanxin returning to her usual playful manner, he knew that she had adjusted herself. There were some things that she did not want to say, so he did not force her. He would wait for her.

"Alright, I'll get someone to buy it for you. If you need anything in the future, just let the people in the residence know."

"Yes, yes. You're the only friend I have here. I won't be polite. Also, I hope you won't restrict my freedom and let me enter and leave the Lord's Estate as I wish. If you can't fulfill this request of mine, then I'll think of a way to move elsewhere."

"Do you have any other requests? If so, just tell me." Ye Jiushang was filled with dotting towards Xue Fanxin. His heart was as clear as a mirror since he knew what he had to do.

Little Xin'er was not an ordinary person. She had her own path to tread. If she was limited too much and he interfered too much in her affairs, it would affect her future. This was not a good thing for her.

On Little Xin'er's path of cultivation, he only needed to help her in critical moments. He should let Little Xin'er do other things herself.. This was also a form of training.

Chapter 145: Kissing and Touching

No matter what Xue Fanxin wanted, Ye Jiushang would agree to it all. He was overly indulgent.

Xue Fanxin felt that Ye Jiushang was acting strange today. This guy usually liked to tease her. Why was he readily agreeing to everything she said today?

What was going on?

No matter what he was doing, as long as her request was fulfilled, it was enough.

The people under Ye Jiushang were very efficient. In less than two hours, they had bought the pill cultivating furnace. It was said that it was the best pill furnace in the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company, the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace.

Although she did not know how good this pill cultivating furnace was, the tag of the best should not be for nothing.

"Zhuri, I just want an ordinary pill cultivating furnace to learn how to refine pills. You didn't have to get me the best alchemy furnace in the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company, you know?" Xue Fanxin was admiring the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace in front of her. The more she looked at it, the more she liked it. Before Zhuri could respond, she said happily, "Haha... I like this pill cultivating furnace. From today onwards, it's mine!"

She circled the furnace that was taller than her and was as excited as a happy little bird.

Zhuri looked at the jumpy Xue Fanxin and didn't know how to deal with her. He said with an awkward smile, "As long as the consort likes it."

The women he had seen were either gentle and refined, or they were arrogant and domineering. There were a few who were as cold as ice, but he had never seen anyone so... eccentric.

So this was the type His Highness liked.

"I like it, I like it very much. Zhuri, thank you."

"His Highness instructed me to do this. Your Highness, you should thank him."

"I'll thank him too." Xue Fanxin's mind was filled with thoughts of pill cultivating as her two small hands kept touching the furnace. In the end, she couldn't help but kiss it a few times. "My dear pill cultivating furnace, you belong to me from now on!"

Zhuri was speechless when he saw Xue Fanxin kissing and touching the alchemy furnace repeatedly. However, he did not disturb her and quietly left the room, leaving her to her own devices.

Although the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace was the most valuable pill cultivating furnace of the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company, it was said that apart from the Pill King back then, no one had been able to use this pill furnace to refine pills.

However, since it was once the Pill King's furnace, even if others could not use it, it did not diminish its value. It was indeed the best pill furnace in the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company.

Zhuri had only bought the best pill furnace for Xue Fanxin according to Ye Jiushang's orders. He knew nothing about pill cultivating, so he did not know that the pill furnace he had bought could not be used by ordinary people.

Xue Fanxin had just arrived in the Tongxuan Realm and knew very little about the people and things here. How could she have known that the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace was not an ordinary pill cultivating furnace? She only felt excitement. Seeing that the furnace was a little dusty, she took out a clean handkerchief and wiped it properly, treating it like a treasure. After wiping it clean, she couldn't help but kiss it again.

"Pill cultivating furnace, oh pill cultivating furnace, you must help me in refining a Spirit Pill."

Although she had never refined pills, the Myriad Spirit Record recorded a detailed pill cultivating method. As long as she followed the process written on it, she should definitely be able to refine pills.

After Xue Fanxin cleaned the pill furnace, she took out all the herbs she had stolen from the Hundred Herb Hall. After organizing them, she realized that the herbs here could only be used to refine Beauty Pills.

If it was a Beauty Pill, so be it. She had so many pimples on her face and they were about to become sores. It was time to treat them.

There was no woman who did not like to be beautiful. The reason why she had ignored her appearance previously was because she did not have time or energy. Coupled with Ye Jiushang's obsession, she did not want him to like her only because she had become beautiful.

"Pfft, who cares if that guy likes me or not?"

"My dear little furnace, I'm going to begin refining pills." Xue Fanxin put away the messy thoughts in her mind. Focusing on refining pills, she followed the instructions recorded in the Myriad Spirit Record step by step.

She had long lit the fire that she needed to use to refine pills.

Her talent was 100% purity for all elements, so there should be a fire attribute within. Even ordinary fire spirit energy was enough for her to refine pills.

"I'll purify the medicine and extract the liquid first. Then..."

Chapter 146: Fated One Gets It

Just as Xue Fanxin was seriously refining her first batch of pills, something related to her was happening in the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company in Heavenly Saints City.

As the Young Master of the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company, Gu Jinyuan would come here to check on things from time to time. In the past, in order to find a famous doctor to save his life, he often walked outside to see if he could try his luck and meet a master with extraordinary medical skills.

He was lucky. Just as his life was about to end, he encountered Xue Fanxin, the unique little girl. She had large, watery eyes that looked lively. Although there were pimples on her face, he did not find her ugly.

“Brother Gu, what are you thinking about?” Sitting opposite Gu Jinyuan was a refined and extraordinarily handsome man. He was dressed in a green mystic robe and emitted a mysterious aura. At a glance, one could tell that he was a young master from a noble family.

“Nothing. Brother Xiao, I wonder what wind blew you out of the Blue Sea Villa?” Gu Jinyuan stopped his mind from wandering, turning his attention to the person in front of him.

The Blue Sea Villa was the largest medical family in the Tongxuan Realm. Not only were their medical skills impressive, but their pill cultivating skills were also peerless. The entire Tongxuan Realm’s medicinal pills were basically provided by the Blue Sea Villa, so generally, no one in the Tongxuan Realm dared to go against them.

Xiao Muyan held a special status in the Blue Sea Villa. It was said that he was the grand disciple of the Medicine King and was infatuated with medicine and medicinal pills. He spent a lot of time in the Blue Sea Villa researching pill cultivation and rarely went out. Over the past three years, he had never taken a step out of the Blue Sea Villa.

Now that Xiao Muyan had left the Blue Sea villa and come to Heavenly Saints City, it was indeed a strange thing.

“I’m here to look for the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace.” Xiao Muyan got straight to the point and said, “I know it’s in the Heavenly Treasures Trading Company and hasn’t had a buyer yet. I wonder if Brother Gu can sell it to me. You can name any price.”

“Although the Nine Revolutions Buning Yang Furnace is a pill cultivating furnace that the Pill King had once used, the Pill King has already passed on. When he was alive, he had handed the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace to someone else. This pill furnace has been tossed around a few times before ending up at the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company.”

“Brother Gu, there’s no need to say those polite words. As long as you’re illing

to sell the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnmace to me, it doesn’t matter how much money is involved. The Blue Sea Villa doesn’t lack money”

“Forget it, forget it. This Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace has been collecting dust in the trading company for years. There’s no harm in selling it to you. No one will buy it anyway. Someone, bring over the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace.

Following Gu Jinyuan's orders, the people below started to carry out their tasks. However, what made them depressed was that four hours ago, the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace had been bought.

When he found out, Xiao Muyan was incomparably shocked and refused to believe it. He questioned Gu Jinyuan with a hint of anger, "Brother Gu, are you unwilling to sell the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace to me, so you lied and said that it has already been bought?"

"Brother Xiao, you're wrongly accusing me. The Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace was indeed bought by someone four hours ago." Gu Jinyuan was also very depressed. He had never expected that a pill furnace that had not been sold for years would coincidentally get two buyers today.

"Who bought it?"

"The other party didn't leave his name, so we need to spend some time to investigate"

"Do it immediately. I want to know the whereabouts of the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace as soon as possible." Xiao Muyan was very regretful, hating himself for coming four hours late.

If he had come earlier, he would not have missed the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace.

His master had once said that the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace was a pill furnace with spirituality. Those who were fated would obtain it. If they were not fated, forcing it would be useless.

Could it be that he was not fated to obtain the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace?

Chapter 147: A Treasure

Xue Fanxin did not care about the story behind the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace. At this moment, she was focused on refining pills, cautiously following every instruction to a tee. After six hours of hard work, she finally succeeded.

She successfully refined medicinal pills on her first attempt and even made three pills in one try.

Although she did not know if this was considered a good result by others, she was quite satisfied.

Looking at the three round and plump white pills in her hand, Xue Fanxin was overjoyed. She shouted happily, "Haha. I succeeded! Yay, yay.."

"My dear little furnace, you're amazing, Come, I'll give you a kiss.."Xue Fan was overjoyed. She kissed the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace a few times before her emotions calmed down slightly. She then turned her attention to the pills in her hand and studied them properly.

With her current level, she could at most refine a Rank One medicinal pill. In other words, the three Beauty Pills in her hand were all of Rank One.

As the lowest-level medicinal pills, she wondered how good their effects would be.

"Anyway, it's a beautifying pill. Even if the effects are not good, eating it won't hurt my body. Let's give it a try." Xue Fanxin threw one of the pills in her mouth and sat in front of the dressing table. She stared at her reflection in the mirror intently, hoping to see a miracle happen with her own eyes.

However, after looking for a long time, she did not notice any changes. The pimples on her face were still there as if the Beauty Pills had no effect at all. This made her feel defeated. She leaned on the

dressing table weakly. Perhaps because she was too tired from concocting pills, she fell asleep in a short while.

After Xue Fanxin fell asleep, the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace placed in her room suddenly moved by itself. It floated into the air and spun around. At the same time, its body became smaller and smaller before finally turning into a palm-sized pill furnace. It jumped onto the dressing table and gently touched Xue Fanxin's face as if it was kissing her.

Failing to wake her up with a kiss, the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace continued to kiss her like a naughty child.

"Don't disturb me from eating roasted chicken." Xue Fanxin was having a beautiful dream and got annoyed. She waved her hand casually, but it unexpectedly hit the alchemy furnace. The sudden pain woke her up. She opened her eyes in a daze and vaguely saw a small pill furnace swaying and bouncing in front of her eyes. This scene made her feel very strange.

"Why is there a furnace jumping around?"

"Am I still dreaming?" The Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace was excited to see Xue Fanxin waking up. It jumped even more in front of her. After bouncing a few times, it leaned towards her face and kissed her hard. Xue Fanxin had completely woken up by now. She stared with wide eyes at the jumping pill furnace in front of her. The more she looked at it, the more familiar it seemed. She finally connected the dots and was extremely shocked. "Turning her head to look, she realized that the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace in the room had disappeared. As for the bouncing little pill furnace, it was a mini replica of the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace.

"You... you can't be the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace, right?"

"The Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace jumped around as if it was answering Xue Fanxin's question: Yes, yes, I am the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace.

Xue Fanxin did not know what was going on either. She could actually understand what the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace meant. Hence, she reached out and opened her palm, letting the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace jump on it.

"A pill cultivating furnace that can change its size. It looks like you're really a treasure.

Since you are a treasure, why is the medicinal pill you refined ineffective?"

When the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace heard Xue Fanxin's words, it flew up and circled the dressing table. Xue Fanxin looked over and happened to see herself in the mirror. She was instantly stunned. "Is this me?"

Chapter 148: Must Be Beautiful

Xue Fanxin had originally thought that if the Beauty Pill did not have any effect, she could only use the Yin Yang Nine Needles Art to slowly treat herself.

After all, everyone liked to look good. She did not want to show others her scarred face.

However, she had never expected the effects of the Beauty Pill to be so good.

When she woke up, her face had become smooth and tender. Not only had all her pimples disappeared, but there were no spots at all. Her skin was fair and

smooth like a baby's.

Once the pimples vanished, Xue Fanxin realized that she was actually quite pretty. She was exquisite, had beautiful eyes, and skin that was whiter than snow. Her eyes were like the stars and moon in the night sky, her slender eyebrows were like the wind, and her cherry lips were like those of a fairy from a divine forest on an immortal mountain. Without any makeup, she was already devastatingly beautiful. If she dressed up slightly, she would definitely be able to charm millions of people.

“Who said that I’m ugly? rI blind your dog eyes.”

However, being too beautiful might not be a good thing. It would invite some unnecessary trouble.

“Who cares what kind of bullsh*t trouble it is? I just want to look beautiful.”

Xue Fanxin stared at the mirror and showed off her beauty. Then, she held the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace in her palm and kissed it hard. “Little Furnace, I really love you to death. No matter what kind of treasure you are, in the future, you’re mine! Remember to help me refine more pills.”

The Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace seemed to be drunk after getting kissed by Xue Fanxin. It no longer jumped around and quietly waited on her palm like an ordinary small furnace with no spirituality.

Xue Fanxin poked the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace with her hand and shook it. She realized that it was still not moving, and it was useless no matter what she did. She might as well throw it into the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel’s space and let it stay inside.

Although the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace was the best pill cultivating furnace in the Heavenly Treasures Trading Company, such a spiritual pill furnace was definitely not something that could be bought with money alone. There must be another reason why Zhuri could buy it so easily. In order to prevent the pill furnace from being stolen, she had to hide it.

After tossing the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace into the space, Xue

Fanxin stared at the two remaining pills in her hand and wondered what to do with them. After racking her brains a bit, she came up with a plan. She changed into clean clothes, climbed out of the courtyard's wall, and went to the lively streets outside.

Ye Jiushang had already given the order that Xue Fanxin could enter and leave the Lord's Estate at will. Hence, when Xue Fanxin climbed out of the wall, the secret guards in the residence pretended not to see her and did not interfere, letting her go out by herself.

The lord had said that they shouldn't worry about the consort. They just had to protect her secretly. However, why did it feel like the person who had jumped over the wall didn't look like the consort?

Guard A: "Isn't the consort very ugly? That woman was clearly very beautiful just now. Is she the consort or not?"

Guard B: "If it wasn't her, do you think she could have stayed in the Lord's Estate unscathed and still come and go as she pleased"

Guard C: Then, is the consort ugly or beautiful

Xue Fanxin did not know what the secret guards were talking about. After getting out of the estate, she swaggered along the streets. Her devastatingly beautiful appearance attracted countless gazes wherever she went. Even the street vendors forgot to call out for business when they saw her. They stared at Xue Fanxin in a daze, their saliva flowing all over the ground.

"She's so beautiful!"

"She is prettier than the most beautiful woman in Heavenly Saints City."

"Perhaps she is the most beautiful woman in Heavenly Saints City"

"No way! I've seen the number one beauty of Heavenly Saints City, Su Baifeng. She doesn't look like her"

"If this woman is not Su Baifeng, then who is she?"

Su Baifeng was coincidentally in the tea house discussing something important with her companions. The noise outside the window attracted her attention.

She raised her eyes to look over and saw a woman even more beautiful than her walking on the streets. She was incomparably jealous and dissatisfied.

Go and investigate who that woman is.”

She was the most beautiful and talented woman in Heavenly Saints City. She would not let anyone ride on her.

Chapter 149: Rich

Xue Fanxin’s appearance had changed drastically, going from ugly to a devastatingly beautiful girl. Although there were many heads turning back as she walked on the streets, no one recognized her as the unattractive Xue Fanxin who had been banned by the Xue family that day.

In fact, not many people had seen Xue Fanxin before. They only knew that she was an ugly girl with a face full of sores. Naturally, no one connected her to the great beauty who was walking on the streets today.

Humans were indeed visual animals. They all liked beautiful things.

Xue Fanxin was not familiar with Heavenly Saints City, so she stopped a few passersby to ask for directions. Many people were more than willing to give directions to a beauty like her, so it was not difficult for her to find the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company.

The Heavenly Treasure Trading Company was located in the most prosperous part of Heavenly Saints City and was not far from the Ninth Lord’s Estate. It would take her an hour or so on foot.

The Heavenly Treasure Trading Company of Heavenly Saints City was even more magnificent than the one in the Nanling Empire. It was a business center.

Be it food, drinks, or entertainment, it was the best and largest in Heavenly Saints City. It was also a place where many royal descendants, aristocrats, and nobles often came. Those at the bottom of the hierarchy often did not have the ability to spend money here.

Like the Nanling Empire, the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company was a special existence in Heavenly Saints City. Once inside, even the royal family

had to abide by the relevant rules. Those who violated the rules would be severely punished.

Xue Fanxin was only wearing ordinary clothes. If not for the fact that she looked as beautiful as a fairy, she would not be welcomed in such a place. The Ten Thousand Medicines Pavilion was the largest medicinal herb trading place in the Heavenly Treasures Trading Company. Not only were there herbs of all kinds, but there were also various commonly used pills. As long as you had money, they could satisfy your needs.

Shopkeeper, do you buy pills here?" This was not the first time Xue Fanxin had come into contact with the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company. Although she had only been in contact with their Nanling Empire branch, she had a good impression of this brand.

"Yes, may I know what medicinal pill you want to sell, Miss? Like all others, the manager of the Ten Thousand Medicines Pavilion also noticed her looks. Even though her clothes were ordinary, he liked her just by looking at her, so his attitude was quite good.

"I have two first-grade beautifying pills here. Shopkeeper, give me a price."

"Miss, can you show me the pill first? The price is related to the quality of the pill.

"Alright." Xue Fanxin took out the Beauty Pill generously and let the shopkeeper take a look.

The manager of the Ten Thousand Medicines Pavilion had been in contact with herbs and pills for a long time. Even if he did not know how to refine pills, his understanding of pills was not inferior to that of a pill cultivator. Therefore, he could tell at a glance that Xue Fanxin's two Beauty Pills were of excellent quality. He said with a smile, "Miss, the quality of your pills is quite good. You can say that they are of superior quality. I'll bid 50,000 spirit coins for each one. I wonder if you are satisfied with this price?

Fifty thousand spirit coins... Xue Fanxin had not expected her pill to be so

valuable. She thought that she could sell it for a few thousand spirit coins at most, never expecting it to fetch fifty thousand apiece.

If she refined more pills to sell, wouldn't she make a fortune?

I'm rich. I'm rich. I'm rich.

Xue Fanxin was actually very excited in her heart, but she pretended to be calm on the surface. She said indifferently, "50,000 then. I'm in a hurry to buy herbs with money."

"You are indeed straightforward. What herbs do you want to buy? I'm not bragging, but the Ten Thousand Medicines Pavilion has the most complete collection of herbs in Heavenly Saints City. Seeing that you are so frank, I'll give you a 10% discount on the herbs. How about that?"

"Alright! Here's the list. Help me get 50 sets. Deduct the money from those 100,000 spirit coins. If it's not enough, reduce the quantity as needed." Xue Fanxin threw out a list containing the herbs needed for the other pills on the Myriad Spirit Record.

The shopkeeper took the list and read through it. He immediately smiled so widely that his mouth could not close. "Miss, don't worry. This store has all these herbs. However, your order is huge, so it will take some time. Please wait for a moment."

"Sure."

There was a place in the Ten Thousand Medicines Pavilion for guests to rest.

Xue Fanxin waited there, drinking tea and eating snacks. She was very patient.

At this moment, a woman in luxurious clothes walked into the Ten Thousand Medicines Pavilion. When the manager did not come to greet her immediately, she got dissatisfied, shouting, "Where the hell did the people here go?"

Chapter 150: Miss Lian

Xue Fanxin looked at the woman in luxurious clothes and immediately thought of Lian Bingyu. Not only was her personality similar to Lian Bingyu's, but even her appearance was alike.

She had left the Nanling Empire in chaos, not knowing if Bai Han would destroy the Nanling Empire.

Lian Bingyu loved Ye Chenping so much, but he was engaged to Yan Jinfeng. She wondered what those people would do.

No matter what they did, those things had nothing to do with her anymore. She had left the Nanling Empire for good.

The shopkeeper was busy instructing his subordinates to prepare the herbs for Xue Fanxin when a troublemaker arrived. Although he was dissatisfied with the newcomer's attitude, business often valued harmony. No matter how unhappy he was, he had to greet her with a smile.

"So it's Miss Lian. I'm sorry for not coming out to greet you. I hope you can forgive me."

'When Xue Fanxin heard the shopkeeper call the woman "Miss Lian," her face twitched a little. She had a bold guess in her heart. Could this Miss Lian be Lian Bingyu's sister?

"Enough nonsense. Give me five stalks of Star Spirit Grass." Young Miss Lian did not give the shopkeeper any face. She acted like she were the owner of this place and started shouting the moment she arrived.

The shopkeeper's displeasure grew, but he still had a smile on his face as he said politely, "Young Miss Lian, all the Star Spirit Grass has been sold today. Please forgive me."

"How is that possible? The Star Spirit Grass is an ordinary herb. As the largest medicinal store, you guys must have a lot of Star Spirit Grass in stock. How can it be sold out? Are you unwilling to sell it to me? Is that why you said it was sold out?"

The clerk of the Ten Thousand Medicines Pavilion had prepared the herbs Xue Fanxin wanted and placed them in a storage bag before handing it to the shopkeeper. "Shopkeeper, these are the fifty sets of herbs. According to your orders, I gave the customer a storage bag. Everything is in it."

"Alright, go do your thing." The shopkeeper took the bag and ignored Miss Lian. He walked towards Xue Fanxin and said with a smile, "Miss, these are the herbs you wanted, and they're all in the bag. Your bill is 85,000 spirit coins. Deducting from the 100,000 spirit coins, you will get 15,000 spirit coins. These are spirit coins reserved for the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company. You can take them out from the various banks.

"And this bag is a gift from my store to you. I hope you can visit us more in the future."

"Storage bag?" Xue Fanxin accepted the bag and looked at it. She realized that it was filled with herbs and the space was the size of a small house.

Although she had the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel space, it was relatively special and could not be used casually in front of others. If she had another storage space, it would be much more convenient. Xue Fanxin was happy and sincerely thanked the shopkeeper, "Shopkeeper, thank you! Seeing that you're so generous, I'll come to you to sell medicinal pills next time."

"Alright, alright. You must keep your word, Miss."

"I've always kept my word."

"Haha... Then I'll wait for your good news!"

The manager was only concerned about entertaining Xue Fanxin and had completely forgotten about Young Miss Lian.

Seeing the shopkeeper and Xue Fanxin chatting and laughing, Miss Lian's anger grew stronger and stronger. In the end, she could not help but yell, "Enough, you two. Shopkeeper Wan, how dare you not take me seriously? Don't think that just because you're the shopkeeper of the Ten Thousand Medicines Pavilion, I can't do anything to you. If you offend the Lian family, I want to see how you can continue living in the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company in the future."

'When the manager heard Young Miss Lian's words, all his patience was gone. His brows were furrowed tightly as he retorted fearlessly, "Young Miss Lian, you'd best get this straight. This is Heavenly Treasure Trading Company, not your Lian family. Even if it's the head of the Lian family, he has to abide by the rules here."

"You are only a dog of the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company and have no right to represent them. Quickly prepare the Star Spirit Grass I want, or don't blame me for falling out."

"I told you that the Star Spirit Grass has been sold out. Miss Lian, you should come back another day."

"Sold out?" Young Miss Lian originally did not believe the manager, but recalling the shopkeeper's words and actions just now, she felt he might be speaking the truth. Hence, she turned her attention to Xue Fanxin.

Just looking at her made her feel inferior.

'When did such a beautiful person appear in Heavenly Saints City? Why didn't she know?