

Physicist 201

Chapter 201 Pray For Yourself

At the same time, in the inner courtyard of the Imperial Palace, the Heavenly Saints Emperor personally came to the Empress's chambers and threw the imperial decree she had issued at her. He scolded, "Why did you issue the imperial decree for no reason? Do you know how much trouble this imperial decree will cause? It's fine if that girl Yun Qiao is causing trouble herself, but why are you putting your nose in it? Do you really think the Ninth Imperial Uncle is someone who can be easily bullied?"

Even he, the Heavenly Saints Emperor, was afraid of Ye Jiushang. These women actually dared to provoke him. They were simply courting death.

Despite being the Heavenly Saints Emperor, he could not decide the position of the Ninth Imperial Consort, let alone these women in the harem who only knew how to compete for favor.

Although the Empress felt that the matter of the imperial decree was nothing big, the Heavenly Saints Emperor was too angry. She grew nervous and afraid. Kneeling on the ground and trembling, she asked in confusion, "Your Majesty, I only issued an imperial decree to let Yun Qiao enter the Ninth Lord's Estate. I didn't do anything else! Did that girl do something to anger you again?" "Idiot, your imperial decree is a more serious matter than Yun Qiao causing trouble."

"How could that be? I only issued a decree to let Yun Qiao enter the Ninth Lord's Estate. This is not a big deal!" The Empress still did not believe that her imperial decree could cause so much trouble. The worst outcome would be Ye Jiushang disregarding her imperial decree. As long as she did not mind, wouldn't that be fine?

No matter what, she was the Empress of the Heavenly Saints Empire. So what if she issued an imperial decree to her subjects?

The Empress's thoughts were not wrong. As the Empress of a country, issuing an ordinary imperial decree was nothing. Even if something really happened, it would not be a big deal.

Therefore, she could not understand why the Heavenly Saints Emperor would be so angry. This did not make sense.

Regarding Ye Jiushang's mysteriousness and power, in the entire Heavenly Saints Empire, apart from the Heavenly Saints Emperor, only the Grand Imperial Sire and the Great Ancestor, who was in seclusion, were aware. Everyone thought that Ye Jiushang was only an Imperial Uncle with some strength. No matter how strong he was, he was still a subject of the empire. Those who were at the top did not have to take him seriously.

Therefore, in the entire Heavenly Saints Empire, and even the Tongxuan Continent, apart from the Heavenly Saints Emperor and a select few, everyone thought that Ye Jiushang was merely an Imperial Uncle. He was just a little stronger, a little mysterious, and had a strange temperament. There was nothing special about him.

Only those who knew Ye Jiushang's true background, such as the Heavenly Saints Emperor, knew how terrifying this person was.

However, the Heavenly Saints Emperor would not reveal Ye Jiushang's secret, nor did he dare to. He said coldly, "Since you want to die, I won't stop you. You're on your own."

"Your Majesty, tell me what on earth is going on? No matter how strong the Ninth Imperial Uncle is, he is only an Imperial Uncle. Could it be that Your Majesty is afraid of an Imperial Uncle? Your Majesty, you are the supreme ruler. If the Ninth Imperial Uncle really threatens your imperial authority, why don't you think of a way to get rid of him?"

"What nonsense are you spouting? Fool." In a rage, the Heavenly Saints Emperor kicked the Empress away, even using his cultivation power. She spat a lot of blood.

The Empress finally realized the gravity of the matter. Just as she started to feel apprehensive, an old servant suddenly ran in and said in a panic, "Empress, something bad has happened." Then, the old servant noticed the Heavenly Saints Emperor. She was so frightened that she dropped to her knees and kowtowed. "Greetings, Your Majesty." "Speak, what happened?" The Heavenly Saints Emperor was in no mood to talk nonsense.

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Seeing the Empress in a bedraggled state, the servant thought that the Heavenly Saints Emperor knew what had happened outside. She said, "Your Majesty, there are some rumors flying outside tarnishing the Empress's reputation, especially about General Qu. Someone started it, and now, everyone in Heavenly Saints City is talking—".

"What?" the Empress asked in alarm. She was on pins and needles, feeling that the sky above her was about to collapse.

"Rumor has it that the Empress framed General Qu and his family and harmed the loyalists. Her purpose was to support the Duke of Zhongyi."

How could this be?

These things had been done so secretly back then that no one knew at all. Why was it suddenly out in the open?

The more the Empress thought about it, the more uneasy she became. Ignoring her injuries, she quickly explained to Heavenly Saints Emperor, "Your Majesty, I was wronged. General Qu's matter has nothing to do with me!"

"It looks like the Ninth Imperial Uncle has started taking action. Empress, you can pray for yourself." The Heavenly Saints Emperor did not even have the patience to be angry with the Empress now. He flicked his sleeve and left ruthlessly.

He would not pay for these women's stupid actions. Let them bear Ye Jiushang's anger themselves.

"Your Majesty, Your Majesty, listen to me. I was wronged. General Qu's matter has nothing to do with me. Your Majesty..."

Chapter 202 Scapegoat

No matter how the Empress called out, the Heavenly Saints Emperor ignored her. He did not turn back once. When he walked out of the Empress's chamber, he stopped in his tracks and looked at the eunuch by the side. "Tell me, do you think these women take my words to heart? I have repeatedly warned them not to provoke Ye Jiushang and meddle in his affairs. Why do you think these women won't listen?"

"Your Majesty, calm down. Don't anger your Dragon Body too much. The women in this harem are all daughters of high officials and aristocrats. Apart from working hard to obtain your favor, they also have the interests of the family behind them. There's nothing wrong with that."

"How could I not understand this logic? But they shouldn't have provoked Ye Jiushang. First was that stupid woman, Consort Su. Now, it's the Empress's turn. One is for Su Baifeng, and the other is for Yun Qiao. They're all a bunch of idiots. What number one beauty in Heavenly Saints City, number one talent? I think she's the number one stupid person." When the Heavenly Saints Emperor spoke of Su Baifeng, his anger grew even stronger. Especially when he thought of the mineral vein, he wished he could destroy the Prime Minister's Estate.

The Prime Minister actually gave him a mineral vein that had long been mined into nothingness. Was he playing with him?

The Heavenly Saints Emperor was in a bad mood because of the mineral vein. Not knowing how to deal with Prime Minister Su, he put this matter aside. Unexpectedly, he found out that the Empress had given Ye Jiushang a decree, so he came here to vent his frustrations.

Be it the mineral vein or the imperial decree, they all made him angry.

"Your Majesty, Miss Su from the Prime Minister's estate seems to have entered the palace. She should be at Consort Su's place now."

"Don't worry about them. I won't see anyone from the Empress or the Prime Minister's Estate. Let them do whatever they want." The Heavenly Saints Emperor was too frustrated and decided to ignore everything. Su Baifeng was indeed with Consort Su, discussing how to save Su Ze, who had been imprisoned in the prison of the Ministry of Justice.

"Aunt, this is what happened. For some reason, the mineral vein was empty. The Emperor got furious and locked Father in the prison of the Ministry of Justice. I don't have any good ideas, so I came to ask you for help."

"Because of the Draconic Lotus Intoxication, I'm currently grounded by the Emperor. I can't even see His Majesty, so how can I help you? Baifeng, think about it again. Apart from our Prime Minister's Estate, who else knows about this mineral vein? If you want to save your father, there's only one way: find a suitable scapegoat."

Su Baifeng pondered and felt that what Consort Su said made sense. "The people from the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company were long aware that there is a mineral vein in the Red Maple Forest. Also, that woman called Fanjiu. That day at the First Restaurant, she heard my conversation with Gu Jinyuan, so she also knows about the mineral vein."

“The Heavenly Treasure Trading Company is not to be trifled with. They might bite back, putting us in an even more precarious position. Baifeng, how much do you know about that Fanjiu?”

“She’s very mysterious. I still haven’t investigated her, but she has a Great Spirit Master protecting her secretly. She must have quite a background.”

“We only have two choices now. Either we pull the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company down, or we push out that woman called Fanjiu.”

“Aunt, we should think of another way.” Su Baifeng did not agree with Consort Su’s actions.

If it was before today, she might have agreed, but after seeing how powerful Fanjiu was, she did not dare to provoke her rashly.

Consort Su spent most of her time in the palace and did not know much about what was going on outside. As a result, she was unaware of Fanjiu’s strength.

Su Baifeng had a feeling that provoking Fanjiu would probably be even more troublesome than getting on the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company’s bad side.

However, in order to save her father, she had to choose between the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company and Fanjiu.

Who should she choose?

Chapter 203 Good Visuals

Xue Fanxin was unaware of the events in the Imperial Palace. At this moment, she was eating and drinking in the First Restaurant with the Night Shadow Guards. After filling her stomach, she still had to pack quite a few delicious dishes.

She had recently discovered that the storage bag actually had the ability to preserve the freshness of food. Once the food was placed in it and when she took it out, it still looked like it had just been cooked. It was simply wonderful.

“Burp... I’m so full! What about you guys?” Xue Fanxin leaned lazily on the chair and looked at the somewhat stiff Night Shadow Guards, still feeling speechless.

Seriously, couldn’t these people relax and have

fun?

“Thank you, Your Highness. We’re all full,” Zhuri replied on behalf of everyone.

They indeed had a very good meal.

The Night Shadow Guards had been hiding in the dark for a long time. They never ate three meals a day regularly. Most of the time, they would just eat quickly to settle things. They rarely enjoyed good food at the dining table.

Since Xue Fanxin had treated everyone to this meal, Zhuri approved of this mistress even more.

Such a master would at least treat the Night Shadow Guards as people. If it were Su Baifeng or Princess Yun Qiao, the Night Shadow Guards would probably be worthless in their eyes.

“There’s no need to be polite, everyone. Anyway, I earned a lot of money today.” Xue Fanxin burped again. She looked at the Night Shadow Guards sitting around the table. All of them were quite handsome and around twenty years old. Any one of these people would be a hundred times more outstanding than those young masters from the aristocrats.

Could Ah Jiu be someone who liked looks? Otherwise, why were these Night Shadow Guards so handsome?

Zhuri realized that Xue Fanxin was looking at them and was a little embarrassed. He asked awkwardly, “Your Highness, why are you looking at us like that?”

“Because you all have good visuals!”

“Visuals? What’s that?”

“Visuals mean that a man is handsome, and a woman is pretty.”

The Night Shadow Guards were already feeling awkward. Hearing Xue Fanxin’s words, they got even more embarrassed and did not dare to look up.

However, they were actually quite happy.

The consort must be praising them.

Xue Fanxin knew that these young men were all shy and rigid, so she did not joke with them. She asked casually, “After eating a meal with you, I don’t even know your names! Apart from Zhuri, what are the other five’s names?”

“They are the most outstanding among the Night Shadow Guards. The person beside me is called Ye Yi. Passing by, they are Ye Er, Ye San, Ye Si, and Ye Wu.”

“What? Don’t tell me your names were given by Ah Jiu?”

“To the Night Shadow Guards, it is a great honor to be bestowed a name by the Lord, especially to be given the Ye surname. It is a supreme honor.” “Alright, alright. The name is just a title; it’s not that important. All of you, sit here for a moment. I’ll go to the toilet.” Before Xue Fanxin could stand up completely, the Night Shadow Guards were already on their feet. It seemed like they were going to the toilet with her.

When Xue Fanxin imagined so many people following her even to the toilet, she felt embarrassed. “You don’t have to follow me. Just wait here. I’m just going to the toilet. There’s no need to mobilize so many people. Furthermore, if you guys follow me there, I’ll be embarrassed.”

“I’m worried about the Consort’s safety.”

“I’m not made of paper. If there’s really any danger, can’t I run if I can’t win? Relax, wait here. Fuyun, you stay here too. This is an

order.”

The moment the word “order” was said, Zhuri and the other Night Shadow Guards could not disobey. They sat there like good boys, waiting for Xue Fanxin to return.

This was the First Restaurant, and the consort also had extraordinary skills. Nothing should happen.

If the consort did not return in fifteen minutes, they would immediately search for her.

Chapter 204 Quite Special

The backyard of the First Restaurant was a picturesque garden. Only people with noble and special status could enter here.

Because of Gu Jinyuan’s instructions, the staff of the First Restaurant regarded Xue Fanxin as a person of special status, so they gave her the highest treatment. When Xue Fanxin found someone to ask about the location of the toilet, the waiter brought her to the garden in the backyard.

After Xue Fanxin came out of the toilet, she actually lost her way. No matter how hard she searched, she could not find the entrance. It was difficult to even see a waiter here, so she could only walk around randomly, hoping to meet someone to ask for directions.

As she roamed around, she forgot her original intentions and got charmed by the scenery here. Hence, she started admiring the scenery. Soon, she reached a huge lotus pond, where she saw a man in a black brocade robe walking not far away.

The man’s eyes were listless as if he did not see the lotus pond in front of him. He kept walking forward as though seeking death...

In a moment of desperation, Xue Fanxin ran forward and shouted at the man, “Hey, hey, hey, Young Master, don’t take things too hard! Living is the most important thing. You’re not even afraid of death; what are you afraid of?”

When the man heard these inexplicable words, he stopped in his tracks and raised his head to look at Xue Fanxin. Seeing her beautiful face, he could not help but steal a few more glances. However, it was just that. No matter how beautiful the person in front of him was, it could not move his heart and soul.

“Do you think... I’m seeking death?” the man asked coldly. A sinister aura seemed to emanate from his body as if he were a demon from hell. Even his gaze was terrifying, his eyes deep red like the flames of hell.

“Ah? You’re not seeking death?” Xue Fanxin did not show any abnormality because of his eyes. She only felt that his aura was very strong, comparable to Ye Jiushang’s. Someone with such an aura was definitely not simple. How could such an extraordinary person seek death?

It seemed like she had really misunderstood.

“I’m sorry, I thought you were going to commit suicide. I’m sorry. Do you know how to get back to the front yard? I think I’m lost.”

When the man saw that Xue Fanxin’s reaction was so calm and that she still dared to look straight at him, a storm started brewing in his heart. However, his expression remained stoic. “You’re not afraid of me?”

“Why should I be afraid of you? Do I owe you money?”

“No.”

“Do we have any grudges?”

“No.”

“Then it’s settled. There’s no grudge or economic dispute. Why should I be afraid of you?”

The man felt that Xue Fanxin’s words were a little ridiculous, but seeing how serious she was, she did not seem to be joking.

This girl was not afraid of him?

“Do you dare to look me in the eye and speak?” the man could not help but ask again.

“What’s wrong with your eyes?” Xue Fanxin stared right into the other party’s eyes and still did not show any abnormality. “Dark red eyes. They’re quite special, like the color of red wine. They’re pretty!”

“What did you say?” the man could no longer control his emotions and shouted agitatedly. He instantly flashed in front of Xue Fanxin.

Xue Fanxin was shocked by his reaction. She lost her balance and fell to the ground. Her butt stabbed into a small rock, and she cried out in pain, “Aiyo, my butt... It hurts, it hurts...”

Chapter 205 Genetic Problem

The man looked at Xue Fanxin, who was sitting on the ground with a strange expression on her face. She even said ‘my butt’ in front of him.

Such indecent actions and words were something that even ordinary women would be ashamed to do. However, this little girl had not only done it, but she did it so straightforwardly. She gave off no feeling of indecency as if that was the true nature of humans.

She was indeed a little different.

If she had not planned this, then...

“Why are you suddenly so close?” Xue Fanxin stood up and rubbed her sore butt.

“You said that my eyes are special?” The man tried his best to control his emotions. He did not want to lose control again lest he frightened the little girl.

Special, pretty... No one had ever said such words to him before and so sincerely at that.

His master had once said that if he met ever a woman who said that his eyes were pretty, he should either get her or kill her ...

Should he kill her or get her?

What was the red wine she was talking about? It sounded like a special wine.

Xue Fanxin did not know what the man was thinking and only felt that his aura was too strong. To avoid irking him, she tried her best to speak properly. "They are quite special! But this is nothing. It's very normal."

"You think this is normal?"

"Could it be that because of your eyes, you encountered inhumane treatment?" Xue Fanxin guessed. Recalling the movies, anyone who was born differently from ordinary people would either be seen as a lucky star or a scourge.

It was usually the latter.

Had she gotten into trouble again?

The man could not read Xue Fanxin's mind, but her words shocked him. He could not wait to hear her explanation. "Why do you say that my eyes are normal?" Xue Fanxin felt that she had most likely hit the bull's eye, so she organized her thoughts and said, "Who told you that a person's eyes must be black? There are many races in this world. The people you see are basically all black-eyed, but far, far away, there are people from other races whose eyes are not black. I've seen people with blue eyes and even people with brown eyes. They are no different from ordinary people, but every place has a different lifestyle and culture, so there will be some barriers between us when we interact."

"Different races?"

"That's right! It's the difference in the race. There's another type of person called a mixed-blood. To put it simply, the child born from the combination of two different races will be a little different from ordinary children. Everyone's genes are different. If two special genes are combined, then they might be able to birth a child with special genes.

"No matter how special their genes are, they're still human! What's there to be shocked about? Those people who are shocked can only mean that they're ignorant."

"What are genes?" the man asked again. "Genes contain all the information about the races, blood types, breeding, growth, aging, and other processes that incorporate life. To put it simply, it's the various genetic issues of the bloodline. The reason your eyes are dark red is either because of your father's genes, your mother's genes, or your father's and mother's genes. Further away, it might be because of your grandparents' genes. In short, the problem doesn't lie with you."

Just as Xue Fanxin was about to have a headache from talking, a waiter walked over in a panic and said with a trembling voice, "Miss Jiu, so you're here! Your attendants and maidservant are looking for you everywhere!"

"Aiyaya, Mr. Waiter, I'm so happy to see you. Take me back to the front yard. I'm lost and can't find my way back." Xue Fanxin's happy and lively appearance had a magical power that could turn infect anyone. The waiter did not dare to take Xue Fanxin away easily. He looked at the man and was about to speak, but the other party spoke first, "Take her to the front yard." "Yes, yes, yes. I'll bring you to the front yard immediately. Miss Jiu, please follow me." "Oh." How could Xue Fanxin not see that the man did not want the waiter to reveal his identity? Anyway, she was not interested in his identity, so it did not matter if she did not know. Knowing might not be a good thing, either. She followed the waiter and left.

She hoped that meeting this red-eyed handsome guy today would not cause a problem.

In the near future, Xue Fanxin would find out how much trouble she had caused today.

Chapter 206 Understandable

Since Xue Fanxin had been gone for too long, Zhuri and the others were anxious. They immediately came out to search for her. Fortunately, Xue Fanxin returned safely, making them heave a sigh of relief. After this, they did not dare to let Xue Fanxin travel alone.

Although the lord had said not to interfere in the consort's affairs, he wanted them to ensure her safety. Just now, the consort had gone out of their sight. If anyone wanted to harm her, the consequences would have been unimaginable. Even if the consort was fine in the end, they would still be punished very severely.

Looking at the Night Shadow Guards' frightened expressions, Xue Fanxin felt speechless. "I only went to the toilet and lost my way. Do you have to be so panicked? I'm not a three-year-old child. I have the ability to take care of myself. Rest assured."

Xue Fanxin naturally knew that the Night Shadow Guards were worried about her. If anything happened to her, Ah Jiu would punish them heavily.

Although she did not like people following her everywhere, they had good intentions. No matter how much she disliked them, she could not turn them away.

Furthermore, everyone had their own difficulties. She understood these Night Shadow Guards who mostly lived in the dark and was more considerate of them. After all, many dangerous things were done by them.

"Your Highness, did you encounter anything just now?" Zhuri asked worriedly.

"I didn't! I just lost my way in the garden and kept walking around. I only returned when the waiter found me. The garden behind the First Restaurant is really too big, but it's also very beautiful. Do you want to take a look?" Xue Fanxin did not mention that she had met a red-eyed man and pretended that nothing had happened.

"The garden in the Lord's Estate is also very beautiful."

In other words, they often saw such beautiful scenery. They were not interested.

"Does the Lord's Estate have a beautiful garden too?"

"Of course. There are many places in the Lord's Estate that are even more beautiful than the Imperial Garden."

"Is that so?" Only now did Xue Fanxin realize how unfamiliar she was with the Ninth Lord's Estate.

However, this was understandable. She had only lived in it for a few days and had always been holed up in her courtyard. When she went out, she would jump over the wall and had never explored the Lord's Estate. She was not familiar with it.

It seemed like she had to find a time to stroll around. After all, she was now half a 'mistress' of the estate.

"I've been out for long enough today. It's time to return." Xue Fanxin stretched and left the First Restaurant with everyone.

Just as they left the door, Zhuri and the other Night Shadow Guards immediately returned to the darkness and did what they were supposed to do.

Fuyun, on the other hand, followed Xue Fanxin and acted as her maid and guard. Technically, the consort was stronger than her and did not need her protection at all. Therefore, she was only her maidservant now. However, the consort did not seem to treat her like that. She regarded her as a friend.

For some reason, Fuyun liked this feeling.

"Fuyun, stop daydreaming!" When Xue Fanxin saw Fuyun in a daze and walking slowly, she returned and dragged her away. Fuyun finally returned to her senses. She was used to being dragged by Xue Fanxin by now, though.

At this moment, a casual conversation by the street caught their attention.

"Have you heard? Prime Minister Su has been imprisoned in the Ministry of Justice."

"How is that possible? Prime Minister Su is an elder of the current dynasty. His sister is Consort Su from the palace and his daughter is the number one beauty and talent of Heavenly Saints City. Such a person wouldn't be locked in the prison no matter how serious his crime is, unless he rebels." "I have a friend who is in charge of the Ministry of Justice. He personally escorted Prime Minister Su to the prison. This matter can't be wrong."

Prime Minister Su had been thrown into the prison of the Ministry of Justice?

When Xue Fanxin heard this, the corners of her lips curled up into a mysterious and evil smile.

It seemed like Su Ze and Su Baifeng had already crawled into the huge pit she and Ah Jiu had dug. They were going to be unlucky next.

Chapter 207 Crystal Hotpot

Xue Fanxin climbed over the wall and returned to her courtyard. Just as she jumped down, she was blocked by a young man. Although Fuyun had never seen the young man, he did not look like an assassin. Furthermore, his aura was very strong. She did not dare to act recklessly, only putting up her guard.

Little Lei had appeared out of nowhere and looked at Xue Fanxin bitterly. "Girl, where have you been?"

"I went out to play." Xue Fanxin looked at Little Lei's resentful expression and found it very cute. She wanted to pinch his cheeks but failed.

"You're not allowed to pinch my face." Little Lei quickly dodged when he saw Xue Fanxin reach out her hand. Not only did he not like having his face pinched, but he was also afraid of being chopped up by a certain lord.

He was clear about a certain lord's possessiveness. All males could not touch this idiot girl carelessly, or they would die miserably.

"Forget it, I won't pinch you then. Little Lei, why are you looking at me with a bitter expression?" Xue Fanxin retracted her hand and walked into the courtyard. She had only taken two steps when she saw the shocking scene in the courtyard and had no choice but to stop. "Oh my god! Where did so many rabbits come from?"

On the ground in her courtyard was a pile of rabbits, each one very fat. There were at least thirty rabbits here.

"Little Lei, did you get these fat rabbits?"

"I only found so many today," Little Lei admitted indirectly. Then, he put on a smile and said ingratiatingly, "Sister, I want to eat roasted rabbit meat. Roast them like last time, okay?"

Ever since he had eaten this girl's roasted rabbit meat, he had fallen in love with it. He would be craving it if he did not eat it for a day. As a result, he especially ran to the forest outside the city and captured fat wild rabbits, hoping to eat enough. Xue Fanxin could not stand Little Lei's cute look. However, she knew that this guy was good at acting, so she did not fall for it. "I'm already full today. I'm not hungry. I'll roast the rabbit another day."

"But I'm very hungry."

"What has that got to do with me?"

"Didn't you say that you wanted to treat me to a feast? I wasn't full last time, so it's not considered a feast. You promised me that you wouldn't go back on your word."

"Pfft..." Xue Fanxin was shocked by Little Lei's words, but she had no words to retort.

Although Little Lei had eaten most of the roasted rabbit, he definitely did not look full.

She treated him to a feast but did not let him eat his fill. What kind of feast was that!

She, Xue Fanxin, was a person who kept her word. Since she had promised the other party a feast, she would definitely fulfill it. However...

Xue Fanxin pondered for a while, then took out the largest green crystal from the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel's space. She placed it on the ground with difficulty and said with a smile, "Little Lei, as long as you help me turn this green crystal into a pot, I'll help you roast rabbit meat."

"I don't know how to make a pot." Little Lei felt that Xue Fanxin was deliberately making things difficult for him and had a sour expression. "Actually, it's very simple. I'll give you a pot. You just have to carve this crystal into the shape of that pot. You can easily crush the green crystal. It shouldn't be difficult to carve it into a pot, right? After this green crystal is made into a pot, I'll treat you to hotpot."

Little Lei did not feel anything when he heard Xue Fanxin's nonsense. He was only interested in the last word, 'hotpot.'

"What's a hotpot? Is it a kind of pot? How can a pot be eaten?"

“Hotpot is not a pot, but a type of dish with many specialties. If you make me a pot, not only will I treat you to roasted rabbit meat, but I’ll also treat you to hotpot rabbit meat. How about that? Crystal hotpot, you haven’t tried it, right?”

“Hotpot rabbit meat? Crystal hotpot?”

It had to be said that Little Lei was tempted by Xue Fanxin. He thought of the delicious roasted rabbit meat and the hotpot rabbit meat he had never seen before and swallowed hard.

But he really did not know how to make pots! He did not know how to sculpt either.

Chapter 208 Looking For The Future

Xue Fanxin sent Fuyun to find a few pots from the kitchen. She chose a suitable one for Little Lei and had him carve the crystal according to the pot, helping him by the side.

However, despite spending a long time, Little Lei could not carve the pot. The large crystal was shrinking in size. Xue Fanxin’s heart bled when she saw this.

Back in the mineral vein, when she had obtained this crystal bigger than a washbasin, her first thought was to use it as a pot, a unique crystal pot, instead of selling it for money.

The crystals contained the spiritual energy of the world. Hence, the taste of the food cooked in it should be very special.

However, her large crystal was getting smaller and smaller, but there was no trace of the pot at all. She felt stifled!

Little Lei took out a purple dagger and carved the so-called pot according to Xue Fanxin, but he could not control his strength. He was clearly very, very light-handed, but he still cut the crystal into pieces. In the end, he could not figure it out, so he shrugged and stopped.

“Girl, I really don’t know how to make a pot. Why don’t you go and find Master? He likes you so much; he’ll definitely help you.” He dumped the matter to his master and let him figure it out. Anyway, it was his woman who wanted the pot.

“Ah Jiu is a mighty lord. I’m afraid isn’t any better at this than you.” Xue Fanxin no longer had any hope. It seemed like her crystal hotpot dream would remain a dream.

“Who said that Master doesn’t know how to do it? There’s no artifact in the world that he can’t make. The Jiushang Guqin and Xue You Flute were both made by Master himself.”

“What did you say? Ah Jiu made the Jiushang Guqin and Xue You Flute?”

She really could not imagine that a noble person like Ah Jiu would actually know how to make guqins and flutes, and he had done it so well.

Ah Jiu was really omnipotent!

“Of course, he did it himself. Furthermore, he spent a lot of effort! Master is a powerful refiner. Most of his refined artifacts have spirituality, and some even had an artifact spirit when they were taken out of

the furnace. Take these crystals to Master and let him help you refine that crystal hot pot. It must be better than us carving it like this,” Little Lei kept lobbying, urging Xue Fanxin to look for Ye Jiushang.

This way, not only would he be able to eat the so-called crystal hotpot, but he would also not have to provoke his master. It was killing two birds with one stone!

He realized that he was too smart.

Xue Fanxin was no longer thinking about crystal hotpot. Her mind was filled with the words ‘Weapon Refinement Master.’

Her Ah Jiu was a refiner, a powerful refiner.

Although she knew nothing about refining, she felt that refiners were similar to alchemists in that they were both rare occupations. The higher the level of the refiner or alchemist, the fewer their numbers and the more popular and rich they were...

She and Ah Jiu were alchemists and refiners. With them working together, wouldn’t they be able to roam the world and fill their pockets with riches...

Just the thought of it made her excited!

When Little Lei saw Xue Fanxin’s strange smile, he felt uneasy. “Girl, can you not smile so sinisterly?”

“Am I smiling sinisterly?”

“You are.”

“You really don’t know how to appreciate things. That’s called looking forward to the future. Forget it. What does a little brat like you know? Let’s go find Ah Jiu.” Xue Fanxin could not wait to ask Ye Jiushang’s help.

Just then, Ye Jiushang walked over. He asked dotingly, “What do you want from me?” The moment Xue Fanxin saw Ye Jiushang, she immediately ran up and said to him excitedly, “Ah Jiu, I heard that you know how to refine artifacts? Can you help me make a few pots? They don’t have to be too good. Just ordinary ones will do, but they have to be made of crystals.”

Little Lei did not dare to rush towards Ye Jiushang like Xue Fanxin. Rather, he retreated two steps and waited obediently by the side.

Perhaps only this idiot girl dared to be so presumptuous in front of the master.

He really admired her...

Chapter 209 Don’t Be Heartless

Ye Jiushang looked at the broken crystals on the ground and then at Little Lei, who was hiding behind Xue Fanxin. He knew that it was Little Lei who had revealed that he was a refiner.

If it were anyone else, he would definitely skin Little Lei alive.

But Little Xin’er...

Ye Jiushang showed no signs of anger, instead asking gently, "You want to use crystals to make a pot?"

Normal people would either want to exchange crystals for wealth, use them for cultivation, or for other purposes, but they would not use them as pots.

His future consort was really unique!

"That's right, that's right! I want to make a crystal pot and see how the food will taste after being cooked. I think it shouldn't be too bad, right? As an experienced foodie, not only must you know how to eat delicious food, but you must also know everything related to delicious food. Kitchenware and cutlery are one of them. Delicacies made with good kitchenware and using good cutlery will make them taste completely different."

"Alright, I'll make it for you. Bring me the crystal," Ye Jiushang agreed readily without any hesitation.

Little Lei sighed. Master was really good to this idiot girl! Back then, countless people had come to beg him to refine weapons. No matter who it was, Master would either set harsh conditions or drive them away. How was it anything like his easygoing manner now?

Master, where has your aloof personality gone?

Xue Fanxin did not think that there was anything wrong with Ye Jiushang agreeing to help her refine the crystal pot. Instead, she felt that it was only right and proper. After all, he was her boyfriend! She handed the crystal to him decisively.

"Ah Jiu, the largest crystal has already been destroyed by us. It's a little small. At most, you can make a small pot."

"It's not enough. Take out half of the crystals on you."

"What? Half? That much?"

Thinking of her stock being reduced by half made her heart ache.

Little Lei saw her unwilling expression and splashed her with a few buckets of cold water. "Idiot, do you know how rare it is for Master to be willing to help others refine artifacts? You actually can't bear to part with those few lousy crystals. Your head has really been kicked by a donkey. You're so stupid. Green crystals are of the lowest grade. If they are used to refine artifacts, a small mountain can't even purify many crystal spirits. Master only wants half of your green crystals; that's very, very little." Little Lei was worried that Xue Fanxin would drop her idea of making crystal pot because she could not bear to part with the green crystals. This way, he would not be able to eat the crystal rabbit hotpot.

No, no, I must convince this idiot. "The artifacts Master refines are all high-grade. The value of an entire green crystal mine can't compare to a small thing he casually refines." Little Lei tried his best to deceive Xue Fanxin, but what he said was the truth.

How could an entire low-level crystal mine compare to a spirit artifact refined by a high-level refiner?

Xue Fanxin did not quite understand, but for the sake of delicious food, she ultimately took out half of the green crystals and handed the storage bag at her waist to Ye Jiushang. "This storage bag contains half the crystals of the mineral vein. Take them all. After you're done, just return the storage bag to me."

Ye Jiushang flicked Xue Fanxin's forehead and reprimanded her gently, "You little fool. Only you treat trash like the green crystal as a treasure."

"If the green crystal was really trash, would Prime Minister Su have been thrown into the prison because of this?". "You already know about that?"

"I heard people talking on the streets just now. Although I didn't catch the reason, I can guess that it involves the crystal mine. Ah Jiu, do you think this crystal mine can screw over the entire Prime Minister's Estate?"

Although she did not expect the crystal mine to topple Su Baifeng, she did not want the other party to escape too easily. If she could not at least remove a layer of Su Baifeng's skin with the crystal mine, she would be depressed.

Chapter 210 Playing Them to Death

Everyone in Heavenly Saints City was aware that Prime Minister Su had been imprisoned. As for the reason, only a select few knew the inside story.

Even so, many people believed that with Prime Minister Su's influence, it would not be long before he left.

Xue Fanxin thought so too. After all, Prime Minister Su was not a fool. It was very unrealistic to want to overthrow him with a mineral vein.

"It's quite impossible to trap the Prime Minister's Estate. At most, they will bleed heavily. The Prime Minister's Estate is far stronger than you think. The factions involved are complicated. Just Su Baifeng alone has a mysterious force in her possession. The Heavenly Saints Emperor jailed Prime Minister Su in a fit of rage. As long as the Prime Minister's Estate is willing to give in and offer suitable compensation, the Heavenly Saints Emperor will let him go," Ye Jiushang said indifferently. Although he was warning her of the Prime Minister's Estate's power, his expression and tone clearly did not take the other party seriously.

"How powerful is this Prime Minister's Estate? What is that mysterious power in Su Baifeng's hand?"

"They're not that powerful, but they have many life-saving measures. It's impossible for you to use external forces to kill them. Even the Heavenly Saints Emperor is no exception."

"What if you do it yourself?"

"They can report to the King of Hell at any time. Little Xin'er, do you want to finish them off? If you want, I'll order people to do it," Ye Jiushang said calmly with a hint of coldness. If it were anyone else, it would not just be a little hint of coldness. It was obvious that he did not care about the Prime Minister's Estate.

Including Su Baifeng.

Xue Fanxin thought for a moment and turned him down. "Forget it. We can't be too hasty in everything. Letting them die too quickly is also letting them off easy. I want to take it slow and play them to death."

“Actually, I have similar plans. I’ll leave them for you. It’s not a bad thing to have opponents. They can become your stepping stone and help you grow. Go ahead and play with them. Even if you pierce the sky, I’ll support you.” Ye Jiushang rubbed Xue Fanxin’s little head, indulging her endlessly. “Even if I can’t trap Su Baifeng with the mineral vein, I want her to vomit blood. If green crystals flow out of the Prime Minister’s estate at this time, do you think Su Baifeng will vomit blood from anger?”

She would probably die from anger, let alone vomit blood.

“Su Baifeng still wants to push you out to be a scapegoat. If green crystals flow out of the Prime Minister’s Estate at this time, then she can only take this blame herself.”

“What did you say? Su Baifeng wants to make me a scapegoat?”

This Su Baifeng was courting death!

Xue Fanxin smiled coldly. It seemed like she had a good plan to deal with Su Baifeng.

Little Lei looked at the scheming duo and mourned for Su Baifeng in his heart: Of all the people you could have provoked, you just had to provoke Master’s woman. Although she is a little stupid, her ability to conspire is comparable to Master.

I advise the world to open their eyes wide and not provoke these two people. Otherwise, you won’t even know how you died.

Su Baifeng was still deciding between the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company and Fanjiu. She never expected Xue Fanxin to take action before she could make up her mind.