

# The Physicist Wife Who Overturned The World –

## Chapter 3: Tattletale

Xue Fanxin held the Night Pearl and looked around the empty cave. Even now, she had yet to recover from her daze. Seeing the messy rocks on the ground and recalling what had just happened, she felt like she was in a dream.

Wait. She had to get her thoughts together.

She had pressed down on the explosive device and perished together with Jiang Donghai and Pei Xiangxiang, the two scums. Then, she transmigrated here and became the granddaughter of the Duke of the Nanling Empire, Xue Fanxin.

Later, she went to the cave to escape the rain and sat on a large rock. Afterward, the huge rock suddenly exploded. There was a crystal coffin inside, and in it was a handsome man.

The handsome man was called Ye Jiushang. He could heal her injuries with a wave of his fingers. Then, he left behind some mysterious warning and a Night Pearl before disappearing without a trace.

The crystal coffin disappeared with him. Apart from the shattered rocks, there was no trace of the crystal coffin in the cave.

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“Is this really not a dream?” Xue Fanxin pinched her arm hard and realized that it hurt. She was certain that she was not dreaming. All of this was real.

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This was a fantasy world.

No matter what, good fortune awaited those who survived a calamity. Now, shouldn't she be thinking about how to return to the Duke's estate?

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After Xue Fanxin sorted out her thoughts, she realized that the rain had stopped outside. She could vaguely hear someone calling out her name.

“Little Xin’er, where are you?”

“Little Xin’er...”

Were they looking for her?

With doubts in her heart, Xue Fanxin walked out of the cave. The moment she reached the outside, she bumped into the person who was looking for her. It was a white-bearded elder who led a search party for her.

When the elder saw Xue Fanxin, he was so happy that he shed tears. “Little Xin’er, Grandpa has finally found you. Thank god you’re okay, thank god you’re okay.”

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“Grandpa...” Xue Fanxin called out stiffly. For some reason, she felt extremely close to the old man as if he were her biological grandfather.

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Was the host’s mind playing tricks on her?

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The old man was the Duke of the Nanling Empire, Xue Batian. He had been open and honest his entire life and had been loyal to the country. However, he led a bad life in his later years. He didn’t know whether his only son was dead or alive, while his only granddaughter was born an idiot and a waste.

Xue Batian was constantly worried for this child. However, the Emperor of the Nanling Empire was afraid of Xue Batian and always targeted him secretly.

“Silly child, why have you come here alone? What a mess. You can’t do this in the future, okay?” Xue Batian stroked Xue Fanxin’s head dotingly. No matter how stupid or useless this granddaughter was, she was still his biological granddaughter.

“Grandpa, it was Cousin who asked me to come here and pushed me down the cliff. Fortunately, I was hooked by the tree vines on the cliff and slowly climbed down. That’s why I didn’t die. Grandpa, why must Cousin treat me like this? Did I do something that made Cousin angry? Cousin said that I was useless and shouldn’t live to waste food. Grandpa, is that right?” Xue Fanxin took advantage of this opportunity to tell the truth, adding oil to the fire and fanning the flames. She sounded terribly aggrieved.

The host was not smart. She did not know how to express her grievances and had suffered a lot in the past.

Now that she had taken the host's body, some people would be unlucky. Li Yaoyao would be the first to bear the brunt.

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Xue Batian didn't care if Xue Fanxin was telling the truth. When he found out that Li Yaoyao had attempted to murder his granddaughter, he was so angry that he couldn't stay calm. He scolded angrily, "How dare she harm you! Little Xin'er, Grandpa will definitely seek justice for you. When we get back, I'll tell that Li Yaoyao to get lost from the Duke's estate."

He would not let anyone get away with hurting his granddaughter, not even the Emperor.

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