Physicist 341

Chapter 341: The Stone Tablet's Question

Upon the mention of the stone tablet, the people of the four great clans also noticed its abnormality. The broken stone tablet had actually appeared again, and it was still intact.

No matter how the other places suffered damage, nothing happened near the stone tablet. Furthermore, it was still emitting a strange light. The words on it were actually glowing.

"Look at that stone tablet. It seems different."

"The vicinity of the stone tablet seems to be very safe."

Even if they did not obtain an affirmative answer, quite a few people were approaching the stone tablet. When the others saw someone safely reach the stone tablet and that nothing had happened, they followed suit.

Everyone looked up at the words on it. Some of them could be understood, and some could not. They had no idea what was written on it.

"Young Master Xue, you've read a lot. Do you know what's written on it?"

Xue Hanxi shook his head helplessly. "I'm sorry, I don't understand it either. But looking at the other words, this seems to be a question."

"Question? What question?"

"I'm not too sure about that. Perhaps Xue Fanxin will know."

The hearts of the four great families sank. A few of them had ugly expressions, especially Yi Fentian. The person he was most unwilling to mention was Xue Fanxin. He did even not want to see her, but...

"Excuse me." Xue Fanxin also came to the stone tablet. Since the way was blocked, she could only ask everyone to open a path for her.

When the people blocking the way heard Xue Fanxin's voice, they took the initiative to make way. However, Yi Fentian stood in front of the stone tablet and refused to move.

Although he did not move, she could still see the words, so she could not be bothered by him.

"Miss Xue, do you understand the words on the stone tablet?" Lian Fangcheng was the first to ask. His tone was polite, not as aggressive as before.

Xue Fanxin and Lian Fangcheng did not have much of a grudge, to begin with. It was just a small fight, so she replied generously, "There's a math question on it, and it's marked as first. In other words, there's more than one question. There might be a whole series."

"Math question? What's a math question?"

"It's an arithmetic expression. Do you know about arithmetic?"

"Arithmetic? This doesn't look like an arithmetic question!" Xue Hanxi, who had read a lot, naturally knew about arithmetic, but he could not tell that the question on the stone tablet was an arithmetic question no matter how he looked at it.

"It's written in another language. It's normal that you can't understand. Let me answer the questions. I wonder what will happen if I answer correctly or wrongly?" Xue Fanxin was very interested in the stone tablet.

This stone tablet actually set a question. It was like an information technology product.

In the beginning, the language on the stone tablet was English. Now, even Arabic numbers had appeared.

What an interesting stone tablet.

She was now very certain that the Spacetime Emperor had definitely been to the modern Earth. Otherwise, how would he know all this?

What kind of question was this?

1+1=? 1×1=?

A math question for kindergarten?

She wanted to see what this Spacetime Emperor had planned for his successor.

Xue Fanxin used her hand like a pen and wrote down the correct answer. Who knew that whatever she traced with her hands, it would physically appear on the tablet? When she answered correctly, the words on the question turned into golden light, which flew out of the stone tablet and scattered nearby.

Wherever the golden light touched, the cracks in the ground actually merged back and returned to their original state. Although it was only a little, everyone understood what was happening.

As long as one answered the questions correctly, the split ground would recover, and the cracks would disappear.

Chapter 342: The Stone Tablet's Question (2)

Xue Fanxin now understood that as long as she answered the questions on the stone tablet correctly, the danger here would decrease a little.

A new question had appeared on the stone tablet. This time, it was not a math problem but a riddle. It said: There are ten birds on a tree. If you use an arrow to shoot one down, how many birds will there be on the tree?

Everyone could read the question. Yi Fentian was the closest to the stone tablet. He said confidently, "Nine, of course."

Once he spoke, the words on the stone tablet turned into a red light, which scattered and transformed into red lightning that struck down from the sky. Even more cracks appeared on the ground. One of the bolts almost hit someone.

Clearly, Yi Fentian's answer was wrong.

The outcome was difficult for Yi Fentian to accept. Even now, he did not understand why his answer was wrong. He even said self-righteously, "Isn't there still nine left after shooting down one out of ten? What's wrong?"

Many people in the four great families were puzzled. They felt Yi Fentian's answer made sense. Only a few people thought that the answer would not be that simple.

Xue Hanxi said leisurely, "There should be none left."

Yi Fentian was unconvinced and retorted, "Nonsense."

"He's right," Xue Fanxin said coldly. "The remaining nine would have flown away, and not a single bird would be left on the tree."

Everyone came to a realization. They looked at Yi Fentian strangely as if to say, "You don't even know such simple logic. How stupid."

Yi Fentian had been humiliated by Xue Fanxin time and again. He endured it so far because he felt guilty towards her. However, she was now getting on his nerves.

Yet there was nothing he could do. Did he have to fight Xue Fanxin?

If he really attacked, he would probably be in an even more miserable state. Even if he could win against Xue Fanxin, could he beat Ye Jiushang and that powerful young man?

A new question appeared on the stone tablet. This time, it was a historical question: What is the name of the First Emperor of Qin?

This question stumped everyone. Even Xue Hanxi did not understand the meaning of this question at all. He looked at Xue Fanxin and waited for her to answer.

Xue Fanxin replied, "Ying Zheng."

The words on the stone tablet turned into golden light and scattered. Then, the cracks on the ground reduced again.

To be able to answer such a confusing question, Xue Fanxin was really impressive.

While the people of the four great clans were marveling at her intelligence, Yi Fentian had many doubts. He was increasingly certain that the person in front of him was not the Xue Fanxin he knew.

If this person was not her, where had the real Xue Fanxin gone?

Yi Fentian was almost certain that Xue Fanxin was not the Xue Fanxin he knew. He needed to investigate properly where the real her was.

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No matter what, he had to find the real Xue Fanxin. If she was alive, he wanted to see her; if she was dead, he wanted to see her corpse.

Xue Fanxin did not know what Yi Fentian was thinking and continued to answer the questions on the stone tablet.

The later questions were more modern than the previous ones. Only when it was the tenth question did the people from the four great clans understand a little.

"What is in the coffin within the coffin in the grave of Shui Qianrou in the Red Maple Forest?"

Everyone knew the answer to this question, but no one answered. When they saw it, they felt frightened.

Chapter 343: The Tenth Question

In the beginning, Xue Fanxin felt that the questions set by the Spacetime Emperor were all amusing in nature. It was not until the tenth question that she noticed something amiss.

Although the tenth question had appeared as a question, it was asking why everyone wanted to open Shui Qianrou's coffin. If they had not dug her grave randomly and opened her coffin, they would not have been trapped here.

Since this was a tomb built by the Spacetime Emperor, everything here was under his control. Whoever he wanted to live or die would be decided with a thought.

Was the Spacetime Emperor blaming them for digging someone else's grave?

"This question..." Xue Hanxi did not know how to answer it.

"The water jade coffin," Xue Fanxin only pondered for a moment before answering this question without hesitation.

If she wanted to know what this Spacetime Emperor was doing, she could only obtain the answer by following the rules he had set.

This time, the words on the stone tablet did not transform into golden light and scatter like before. Instead, they remained the same. In the end, with a bang... the stone tablet shattered again.

A powerful golden light exploded. It was extremely dazzling, and no one could gaze at it straight. They either shut their eyes or blocked them with their hands.

When the light went away, everyone slowly opened their eyes. They were stunned by the scene in front of them. They looked around in disbelief and exclaimed.

"What... what's going on?"

"Why has it all changed?"

"Are we out?"

"Are we out?"

"We're out."

The damaged space had turned into a forest, and it was the Red Maple Forest.

Seeing the familiar environment, the people of the four great families cheered endlessly. The joy of surviving a calamity was all on their faces, and even Xue Hanxi was no exception.

However, Xue Fanxin was not as excited as them. She felt that things could not be so simple. While the others were cheering, she was observing her surroundings and quickly noticed something.

Not far from them was an inconspicuous grave. It was actually Shui Qianrou's grave. Even the tombstone was still intact.

This shouldn't be!

She remembered the broken tombstone, and she even had its shards. How could it still be fine?

While she was confused, a familiar voice sounded in her ear. It was Ye Jiushang.

"Xin'er, those are all illusions. You can come out after finding the flaw in the illusion."

"The flaw in the illusion?" Xue Fanxin pondered over Ye Jiushang's words and kept staring at the grave in front of her.

This place was exactly the same as the Red Maple Forest. Even Shui Qianrou's grave was no different, but the key flaw was that tombstone.

Xue Fanxin walked up to the tombstone and touched it with her hand. It gave a different feeling than the tombstone she had touched previously. She clenched her fist and punched it hard.

She actually broke the tombstone.

In an instant, all the illusions disappeared. The surroundings changed and returned to their original state. Everyone was still in that strange empty place.

"Why are we back?"

"Strange, why did we return?"

"What's going on?"

In the illusion, Yi Fentian had seen everything Xue Fanxin had done. He no longer had the same feeling towards her, harboring serious doubts instead. As long as there was a chance, he would make things difficult for her. "She was the one who shattered that tombstone; that's why we came back."

Chapter 344: Clear Conscience

Yi Fentian's words transferred the grievances of the four great clans to Xue Fanxin. Everyone glared at her, some even questioning angrily, "Xue Fanxin, what is the meaning of this? Don't you want us to leave?"

"I think she just wants to trap us all here. This woman has no good intentions."

"She was not a good person, to begin with. What good will she do?"

Xue Hanxi did not understand why Yi Fentian was targeting Xue Fanxin. The situation was a little chaotic, so he had to step forward and speak up for his sister. "Everyone, don't be anxious. This matter is not so simple. Calm down and listen to her explanation."

"That was only an illusion. This is my explanation. It's up to you to believe me or not. Anyway, I'm indeed not a good person. I can't be bothered with your lives," Xue Fanxin said coldly and turned to leave. When she reached Yi Fentian's side, she stopped and glared at him. "Yi Fentian, you were a scumbag in the past. You're still a scumbag now. Just you wait."

"If you can tell me where the real Xue Fanxin is, I won't get in your way," Yi Fentian said disdainfully. He was fearless.

"Didn't I tell you long ago? The real Xue Fanxin was killed by you and Li Yaoyao. If you want to look for her, go ask the King of Hell."

"You..."

"Yi Fentian, I originally didn't intend to pursue your past actions, but I've changed my mind now. If you leave this place alive, we'll be enemies. Just wait and see."

"I'll expose your true colors in front of the world. I will tell Xue Batian that you are not the real Xue Fanxin."

"It doesn't matter. My conscience is clear anyway," Xue Fanxin said indifferently. She did not want to waste her breath on Yi Fentian anymore and left.

Yi Fentian looked at Xue Fanxin's departing figure and felt helpless. He had a faint ominous feeling.

He had thoroughly offended Xue Fanxin. This woman was extraordinary and had the backing of an unfathomable person like Ye Jiushang to boot. If he really faced her, he might not appear unscathed. Furthermore, he was still in danger. He might have to rely on Xue Fanxin and Ye Jiushang to get out. Offending her at this moment was really not a wise move.

"Young Master, why must you antagonize Xue Fanxin here? This won't do us any good. Furthermore, Xue Fanxin saved us brothers. It doesn't seem right for you to target her like this, right?" Yi Fentian's followers also couldn't stand his young master's actions.

They could not comprehend why the young master kept going against Xue Fanxin. According to the young master, Xue Fanxin was his savior!

Could it be because Xue Fanxin had chosen Ye Jiushang?

"Shut up." Yi Fentian was in a sour mood. Even though he knew that this was not good, he refused to admit it.

"Yi Fentian, you're on your own." Xue Hanxi did not want to stay with someone like Yi Fentian. He left him alone to find a safe place.

The people of the four great clans were furious at Xue Fanxin. However, her words, 'Anyway, I'm indeed not a good person. I can't be bothered with your lives,' wiped out all their anger. They felt that they did not even have the right to be angry.

She had already admitted that she was not a good person, so what else could you say? Could you force others to be good?

That would be ridiculous.

Chapter 345: Bad News

Xue Fanxin returned to the stone house. The black light on Ye Jiushang's body had dissipated by now. She ran up to him happily and asked, "Ah Jiu, are you okay? Did that black light do anything to you?"

"Don't worry. It's just a little dark power. It can't do anything to me." Ye Jiushang stroked Xue Fanxin's head gently. Then, he pulled her hand and looked at the snake bite. His eyes were filled with anger.

He knew that Su Baifeng had a Fine Blood Silver Snake, but he did not take it to heart. He never expected the snake to actually hurt his Xin'er.

Anyone who hurt Xin'er could forget about living in peace.

"I'm fine now. Xue Hanxi helped me expel the poison. I really have to thank him, or my hand might have been crippled. Ah Jiu, Su Baifeng fell into that crack. Do you think she's dead?"

"There's a tomb under the crack. She's most likely still alive. If I'm not wrong, someone saved her."

"Someone saved her? Who could there be in such a damned place? Did the Spacetime Emperor save her?"

This was impossible, right? How could the Spacetime Emperor save Su Baifeng?

"This is a tomb within a tomb. Apart from the tomb of the Spacetime Emperor, there is another tomb. Its owner must have saved her." Ye Jiushang's face revealed hints of concern. It was evident that Su Baifeng's matter was bothering him.

If Su Baifeng was saved by the owner of the tomb, then she had most likely obtained the inheritance and was already outside. Hence, if they wanted to get rid of her, they had to wait.

"Ah Jiu, I really don't understand. Why didn't the owner save anyone but Su Baifeng? Did he have something to do with her?" Just the thought of Su Baifeng jumping around in glee annoyed Xue Fanxin.

A scourge indeed lived for a thousand years. How could Su Baifeng easily die?

It seemed that the next time she faced Su Baifeng, she had to seize the opportunity to eliminate this scourge as soon as possible.

Ye Jiushang thought for a moment and said, "Perhaps it's because Su Baifeng's resentment is strong enough."

"Resentment?"

"The tomb below is filled with vengeful spirits and grievances. These things have always been nourishing the master of the tomb. However, the master of the tomb is being suppressed by the tomb of the Spacetime Emperor. He's merely a wisp of a remnant soul now, which has extremely strong grievances. If he wants to leave this place, he must find someone with as many grievances as him."

He wondered if the Spacetime Emperor had expected this to happen.

The suppressed vengeful spirit had escaped. This was not a good thing.

"Ah Jiu, I'm confused. What remnant soul, what vengeful spirit? What has this got to do with Su Baifeng?"

Little Lei happened to walk in with the little white tiger in his arms. He said arrogantly, "Master has already said it so clearly, but you still don't understand. You're really a fool. To put it simply, Su Baifeng's resentment is strong enough. Her body can bear powerful vengeful spirits and remnant souls, so the owner of the tomb chose her as his host."

In short, Su Baifeng had brought a powerful vengeful spirit out of the tomb and run outside to do evil.

In that case, things were really bad!

Chapter 346: Under the Stone Tablet

Ye Jiushang knew that Xue Fanxin was worried about Su Baifeng. He stroked her head and comforted her. "Don't think too much. Even if she escapes, I have my ways to deal with her. When the time comes, I'll eliminate her and that vengeful spirit and return peace to the world."

He had never cared if the world was peaceful. He did not care even if the people were plunged into misery and suffering. But now, for Xin'er's sake, he would be a good person and do something for others.

However, he was quite interested in that powerful vengeful spirit.

A vengeful spirit that could raise countless Evil Bone Spectral Soldiers was very interesting.

"Forget it, forget it. Let's not worry about Su Baifeng. It's useless. Ah Jiu, there's one more thing I have to tell you. That Yi Fentian seems to have noticed something, even saying that he wants to expose me." When Xue Fanxin thought of Yi Fentian, she got angry. She felt that this man was even more of a scumbag than Jiang Donghai.

"If he wants to expose you, let him. You're the real Xue Fanxin. What's there to worry about? Still, this Yi Fentian really needs a lesson."

Little Lei noticed Ye Jiushang's sinister smile and volunteered, "Master, I'll help you beat him up. If you want to kill him, I'll help you kill him."

"We can deal with such a small fry in the future. We have more important things to do now."

"What is it?" Xue Fanxin and Little Lei asked in unison.

"Playing games"

"Playing games? What games?"

"The challenge game."

"Ah?"

"Let's go. The game is about to begin." Ye Jiushang flicked Xue Fanxin's forehead and pulled her hand to walk out.

Little Lei followed them with the little white tiger in his arms. Zhuri and Fuyun happened to have packed their things and came along. Gu Jinyuan and Ah Wei naturally tagged along.

However, Gu Jinyuan had a question in his heart, but he did not know how to ask it.

Why did they say Yi Fentian had discovered Xin'er's true identity?

What identity did Xin'er have?

Forget it. No matter what it was, she was one of his close friends.

Ye Jiushang brought Xue Fanxin to the stone tablet. His presence energized the people of the four great clans. They wanted to go forward, but they did not dare to. Therefore, they could only stay where they were.

When Yi Fentian saw Ye Jiushang and Xue Fanxin come hand in hand, apart from jealousy, he was also angry. He swore to himself that in the future, he would definitely make these two pay a heavy price. No matter what, he had to find out the real Xue Fanxin's whereabouts from them.

In Ye Jiushang's eyes, Yi Fentian was an insignificant person, so he did not take him seriously at all. After arriving at the stone tablet, he said, "I didn't expect the entrance to have already opened. It looks like you've passed the first round."

"What first stage?" Although Xue Fanxin asked, she already had the answer in her heart.

Most likely, the questions just now were the first stage.

"The checkpoints here are specially prepared for you. It's very difficult for others, but it might be easy for you. Let's go in directly." Ye Jiushang casually waved his hand and swept away all the fragments of the stone tablet.

There was a circle of light under the broken rocks. It seemed to be the entrance to another place.

Without saying much, Ye Jiushang led Xue Fanxin into the circle of light, and the two of them disappeared.

"Master, wait for me." Little Lei carried the white tiger and followed closely. He also entered the light and disappeared.

Then, Zhuri, Fuyun, Gu Jinyuan, and Ah Wei followed one after another.

Chapter 347: Bored

The four great didn't stay idle. Only by following these few people could they survive. Therefore, no matter where they went, they had to copy them.

Yi Fentian hesitated for a moment. When everyone walked into the circle of light, he could only follow unwillingly.

He came to a place filled with poisonous snakes and ferocious beasts. After landing, he had to run for his dear life.

The others from the four great families were running with Yi Fentian, including Xue Hanxi. It seemed like all of them had come to this dangerous place through the circle of light.

"What's going on?"

"Oh my god! Quickly run. There's a group of big wild wolves chasing after us."

"Ah... Help, help!"

Someone was swept away by a huge python. It dragged him deep into the forest. After a few cries for help, there were no more sounds.

The dead guy was Yi Fentian's follower. He watched helplessly as his follower ended up in the python's maw, feeling at a loss. His hated of Xue Fanxin and Ye Jiushang rose. He did not forget to smear their names.

"It must be Xue Fanxin and Ye Jiushang. They want to kill us all."

"Yi Fentian, please understand the situation. Xue Fanxin and Ye Jiushang did not force us to enter the circle of light. We did it willingly. Now that we are in danger, it's our own burden to bear. How can we blame others?" Xue Hanxi could not help but retort. His impression of Yi Fentian was worsening.

Initially, he thought that Yi Fentian was someone important. He never expected he would have poor judgment one day.

Yi Fentian was rendered speechless by Xue Hanxi. Furthermore, he was running for his life, so he did not have the energy to argue with him.

If he really died here, he would not let Xue Fanxin and Ye Jiushang off even if he became a ghost.

While they were running for their lives in a forest filled with poisonous snakes and ferocious beasts, Xue Fanxin, Ye Jiushang, and the others were in a magnificent tomb that looked like a palace.

There was no one buried in this tomb. It was an empty tomb built by the Spacetime Emperor, with some inheritances left behind by him. Of course, there were also various mechanisms and traps.

The first obstacle was at the tomb's door. It was actually a modern electronic password lock. Though it used spirit energy instead of electricity.

"This Spacetime Emperor must be pretty bored to introduce modern things here. But I have to say, he's quite talented. This electronic password lock can actually operate without electricity, and it's still working. How impressive."

Could it be that the Spacetime Emperor often ran to the modern world and studied the high-tech there before moving them here to show off?

That was a possibility.

"Xin'er, do you recognize this?" Ye Jiushang had no idea what an electronic password lock was, but he felt that this thing was quite powerful. At the very least, he did not understand anything.

"This is an electronic password lock. You have to know the password to open it. What password do you think the Spacetime Emperor would have set up?"

Everyone looked very confused, even Ye Jiushang.

Chapter 348: The Code to the Lock

The electronic password lock had to have the correct password to open it. Especially since it had been modified by the Spacetime Emperor, combining modern technology and the spirit arts. It was impossible to forcefully break it. Any such attempts might even cause some trouble.

"What's the password?" Xue Fanxin thought hard but could not think of any clues.

She was not familiar with the Spacetime Emperor. Who knew what kind of password that bored emperor would set up?

Although Ye Jiushang was confused and did not know what the 'password' was, he could roughly guess that it was used to open locks. He helped her think of clues and said whatever came to mind.

"Xin'er, don't you feel that this tomb is tailor-made for you? First, it was your great-grandma's grave, then the English words on the stone tablet. Besides, only you could answer the questions earlier."

"Please, apart from my great-grandma's grave, any modern person would know everything else. How can you say that it was tailor-made for me?"

"But not everyone in the modern world can travel through space and time to come to this place, let alone with the Supreme Badge on you. Why did the little white tiger choose you to be the successor of the Supreme Badge back then?"

"Even if the various mechanisms in this tomb are tailor-made for me, so what? I still don't know the password."

"Silly girl, what I mean is that this password might be related to you. You can find the answer by thinking about yourself."

"Is that so?" The more Xue Fanxin thought about it, the more she felt that Ye Jiushang made sense. Hence, she started to search for clues from herself.

Most people liked to use their phone numbers or birthdays to set up their passwords.

Should she try her birthday?

If the password was wrong, would there be any punishment?

Who cares? I'll give it a try first. Otherwise, it's useless to think too much.

Xue Fanxin took a deep breath, then entered her birthday into the electronic password lock. When she entered the last number, there was a beep. The password was actually correct, and the lock opened.

The result shocked Xue Fanxin to the core. She could not calm down for a long time.

Why did the Spacetime Emperor know her birthday and use it as a password?

Who was the Spacetime Emperor?

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Could it be her master?

"Xin'er, what's wrong?" Ye Jiushang read Xue Fanxin's expression and was a little worried for her. He thought that there was something wrong with the electronic password lock.

"Ah Jiu, that Spacetime Emperor actually knows my birthday. Who do you think he is?" Xue Fanxin held his hand tightly. Her emotions were a mess, and she could not calm herself down no matter what. Her mind was constantly thinking about the identity of the Spacetime Emperor and what relationship he had with her.

Apart from her master, she really could not think of anyone else.

"No matter who he is, it's fine as long as he doesn't have any ill will towards you, right? Perhaps we can find out more if we continue forward. We might even discover his identity."

"Yes, yes, yes. Continue forward. Let's find the answer." Xue Fanxin had unlocked the electronic password lock, so the tomb door opened with a light push.

Happy music sounded from inside. Accompanying the music were all kinds of fireballs and water bullets...

"Be careful."

Chapter 349: Being Played

Behind the tomb's door was a magnificent palace, but it was filled with flying fireballs and water bullets.

The water bullet was filled with alcohol. If it encountered a little open fire, it would burn. So if a person got hit by the water bullet and touched the fireball, they would definitely die.

It was clearly a beautiful and gorgeous palace. It looked breathtaking, but who knew that it was filled with danger?

If the entrant was slightly weaker, he would have been burned to ashes the moment he entered.

In fact, if not for Ah Jiu's reminder and protection, some of them would definitely have been in danger. The fireballs and water bullets that attacked the door were numerous in number. They swarmed over like locusts. Ye Jiushang erected a defensive shield and blocked all the fireballs and water bullets. Only then could they enter safely.

There were still countless fireballs and water bullets attacking them, but they could at least dodge them safely.

"What's going on?" Gu Jinyuan found it difficult to evade every ball. The speed and number of fireballs and water bullets were too fast for him. With his current ability, he could barely protect himself, and

that too for a short period. As his stamina and spirit energy were slowly exhausted, his dodging speed would also decrease. He would be in true danger then.

"Young Master, there are more and more fireballs and water bullets. What should we do?" Ah Wei was guarding Gu Jinyuan without caring for himself.

Zhuri and Fuyun joined forces to deal with the crisis in front of them. Their situation was not bad.

Little Lei did not seem to be under any pressure at all. With the little white tiger in his arms, he easily dodged the projectiles. Some were even kicked by him like balls and sent flying. He had no idea where they went and was happily playing alone.

Xue Fanxin was protected by Ye Jiushang. The fireballs and water bullets did not pose any threat to her. However, their numbers were never-ending. It was very troublesome. They could not always be in a passive state.

"This Spacetime Emperor really likes to fool around. He's playing all kinds of dangerous games with a high chance of death." Xue Fanxin was curious and angry at the Spacetime Emperor. She felt she was dancing in the palms of a slightly neurotic and boring person.

When she found out who that Spacetime Emperor was, she would definitely teach him a lesson, even if it was her master.

"Xin'er, do you know how to stop the music?" Ye Jiushang did not let the fireballs and water bullets touch her.

Xue Fanxin did not solely rely on him to protect her. Whenever there were a large number of fireballs and water bullets, she would help out. She spent the rest of the time searching for anything strange in the palace, but her efforts were futile. Hearing Ye Jiushang's words, she asked in confusion, "Is there a problem with the music?"

When they had entered this place, they heard cheerful voices. Coupled with the powerful fireballs and water bullets, it gave off the feeling that they were gloating.

Yes, they were gloating. When they were being played around, someone was gloating.

"I'm not sure either. I just feel that the attack patterns of these fireballs and water bullets are related to the music."

Ye Jiushang was proficient in music. Even if he had never heard this tune, he could tell the various melodies after listening to it once.

The cheerful music was indeed related to the attack patterns of the fireballs and water bullets.

Chapter 350: See You Next Time

Xue Fanxin's skill in music was inferior to Ye Jiushang's, but after his reminder, she more or less sensed something. Even if she was not very clear, she still did as he instructed and started to look for the source of the music.

This was clearly music played through a stereo. From the sound quality and musical instruments used, it could only be from the modern age.

That Spacetime Emperor liked to bring modern things here to show off. Presumably, the method to turn off music should be similar to those of modern sound systems.

Xue Fanxin began to search for something special in the palace while listening carefully. In the end, she realized that there was a small button on one of the pillars in the palace. There was no button on the other pillars.

This should be it, right?

Although she had doubts, Xue Fanxin still decided to give it a try. Taking advantage of the fact that there were fewer fireballs and water bullets around her, she jumped up and pressed the button.

The music really stopped. Just as Ye Jiushang had guessed, once the music stopped, the fireballs and water bullets also disappeared. The gorgeous palace became extremely calm.

"Success." Xue Fanxin landed lightly and gestured to Ye Jiushang in victory.

Right then, a box flew down from the palace's roof and landed in front of Xue Fanxin.

She first glanced at Ye Jiushang to seek his opinion. Seeing him nod at her, she reached out to take the box. She opened it and saw that there was a sheepskin scroll inside, just like the one the little white tiger had given her last time.

She could not understand the words on the sheepskin scroll either, so she could only hand it to a certain lord

"Ah Jiu, what's written here?"

Ye Jiushang thought there would be some soul-stirring information on the sheepskin scroll. But his face revealed a hint of shock and disappointment. "It says 'Congratulations on your fortune. Good luck always comes. See you next time.""

"What?" Xue Fanxin was shocked and speechless. She could not understand what that Spacetime Emperor was playing at.

Who would want to see you again?

If she came again, there would definitely be countless dangers.

Ye Jiushang roughly understood the personality of the Spacetime Emperor. To put it simply, he was an old urchin. But he was not bothered about it. He only cared about one person.

"Xin'er, see if there are any changes to the Supreme Badge in your body."

"Ah?" Xue Fanxin was stunned at first. She did not understand why Ye Jiushang suddenly mentioned the Supreme Badge, but she still did as she was told. She separated a wisp of her divine sense into her dantian and checked the Supreme Badge inside. Then, she explained the changes in the Supreme Badge. "The color of the Supreme Badge seems to have brightened a little. It vaguely emits a warm force. It feels quite comfortable."

"That's good. You've already successfully cleared Tomb Two."

"I cleared it? I cleared it just like that?"

"Then what else do you want? If I'm not wrong, everything here was waiting for you. As long as you came, even if you didn't do anything, you could still obtain the inheritance."

"Inheritance? I didn't find any inheritance."

They had been encountering all kinds of danger since they entered this tomb. Forget about the inheritance, they did not even see anything decent. Apart from the Electric Water Eels, there was nothing.