

Physicist 35

Chapter 35: Get Rid of Her As Soon As Possible

With Ye Jiushang gone, Xue Fanxin had to suppress the anger in her heart. However, she knew very well that she was not really angry at him.

As a person from the 21st century who had experienced life and death and seen through the cold and warmth of the world, she still had some ability to read people.

She could tell that Ye Jiushang did not have any ill will towards her. He just had another motive.

Forget it, I won't think too much about it. I'll take it one step at a time and react accordingly.

Xue Fanxin calmed herself down and was about to return to the estate. Unexpectedly, she turned around and saw Li Yaoyao. She couldn't be bothered with her and left without even greeting her.

Li Yaoyao had suffered tremendous grievances these few days and was already filled with anger. Initially, she could still bear with it, but just now, when she saw that the Ninth Imperial Uncle doted on Xue Fanxin, she could no longer suppress the anger and jealousy in her heart. She directly flipped out at Xue Fanxin. "Xue Fanxin, don't you think that you're going overboard by hogging Yi Tian and pestering the Ninth Imperial Uncle at the same time?"

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"What? Are you envious, jealous, and resentful? If you have the ability, why don't you go and occupy Yi Tian and pester the Ninth Imperial Uncle?" Xue Fanxin retorted provocatively and did not argue with Li Yaoyao, leaving coolly.

"You..." Li Yaoyao glared at Xue Fanxin as she left. She wanted to scold her, but she didn't know how to. She felt that nothing she said now would help her. In the end, she was so angry that her face turned green.

"Damn you, Xue Fanxin. Just you wait. One day, I'll make you die miserably."

At this moment, a pageboy walked over and handed Li Yaoyao an invitation. "Miss Li, His Highness the Third Prince asked me to send you this invitation."

Li Yaoyao was originally very angry and in a bad mood, but when she heard the words "His Highness the Third Prince," she immediately got excited. She quickly changed her expression and asked nicely, "His Highness the Third Prince is giving this invitation to me?"

"Yes. His Highness the Third Prince will be holding a poetry gathering in three days. He has invited most of the royal descendants and aristocrats in the royal capital and all the young talents. When the time comes, he hopes you can give him face and attend."

"Go back and tell His Highness the Third Prince that I will definitely participate." Li Yaoyao held the invitation in her hand like it was a treasure. She was overjoyed in her heart, not even realizing how quickly she had changed. Just a moment ago, she was still in love with the Ninth Imperial Uncle. Now, she was thinking about how to deal with the Third Prince and become his wife.

Xue Fanxin had not gone far and heard the conversation between the two people at the door. Her lips curled up into a smug, sinister smile.

Lian Bingyu was quite fast!

It seemed like the show was about to begin.

Li Yaoyao, enjoy your last happy moment. You're going to live in hell soon.

Xue Fanxin did not want to waste time on someone like Li Yaoyao, who was not worth it. Ye Jiushang's words just now reminded her that Li Yaoyao was a little poisonous snake. If she did not get rid of her as soon as possible, she would sooner or later bite someone close to her.

Hence, she had to get rid of Li Yaoyao as soon as possible.

She might as well take advantage of the Third Prince's gathering to borrow Lian Bingyu's strength and finish off Li Yaoyao.