

Physicist 381

Chapter 381: That's Called Being a Stinky Fart

Xue Batian was shocked to see his precious granddaughter appear out of thin air. However, when he thought of his unfathomable future grandson-in-law and how his precious granddaughter had once lived in another world, he calmed down a little. He just considered it as one of her abilities.

"Little Xin'er, I've finally found you. It's good to see you. As long as you're okay, I'm relieved."

"What can happen to me? I was cultivating just now and was about to break through. I was disturbed by Little Lei's shout and failed to advance." Xue Fanxin glared at Little Lei angrily.

Little Lei knew something bad was going to happen. He immediately found a scapegoat and pushed Xue Batian out. "You can't blame me. It was your grandfather who was clamoring to find you. If you still hadn't come out, he would have overturned the entire place. Can you blame me for that? If you want to point fingers, point it at your grandfather."

Xue Batian was no longer worried about Xue Fanxin. As long as she was fine, he would be carefree. He was particularly fond of arguing with Little Lei and snatching his food. This was something he had often done in the past two days, and he was getting hooked to it.

"I didn't ask you to shout. How can you blame me? You were the one who shouted. What has it got to do with me?"

"Grandpa Xue, that's not right. You're bullying a child. You're a bad person. I won't be friends with you anymore."

"Didn't you boast that you are the domineering Yan Lei? Why are you saying that you're a child now? How am I bad? Who are you friends with if not with me?"

"Can't a child be domineering?"

"That's called being a stinky fart."

"You're a stinky fart."

"Of course my farts stink. Could it be that yours smell good?"

Xue Fanxin looked at the bickering duo and found the scene pleasant. Watching them would make people feel better.

Zhuri was already used to this, so he was not surprised at all. There was no change of emotion on his face. When he saw Xue Fanxin, he reported the matter first. "Your Highness, Yi Fentian has been sending people to keep an eye on the Lord's Estate. I did not want to alert the enemy, so I've been waiting for Your Highness's instructions. According to the spies, Yi Fentian wants to infiltrate the Lord's Estate and place someone at your side. However, the Lord's Estate does not recruit outsiders, so his plan has not been successful."

“You did well, very good. It’s time to deal with that Yi Fentian, lest he thinks that I’m a pushover.” Xue Fanxin had not expected Yi Fentian to be in such a hurry to attack her. Although he had only sent people to investigate, his actions were enough to prove his determination.

No matter what, she was Yi Fentian’s savior. For him to be so impatient to attack his savior, it could be seen how heartless and ungrateful he was.

There was no reason to keep such a person.

“Your Highness, what do you plan to do? I’ll listen to your orders.”

“Use the simplest and most effective method. Little Lei, go to the Yi family tonight and bring Yi Fentian to me. Then—”

Just then, the butler suddenly came to report, “Consort, the Yi family head has brought Yi Fentian to seek an audience with you.”

“What?”

What was going on?

She had yet to do anything, but something had happened to the Yi family?

Chapter 382: What Wrongs

Yi Fentian was tied up and escorted to the Ninth Lord’s Estate. All his struggles to free himself were futile. His heart was filled with anger and hatred.

“Father, what is the meaning of this? Why are you taking me to the Ninth Lord’s Estate?”

He was filled with doubts. When his father discovered that he wanted to deal with Xue Fanxin and Ye Jiushang, he did not care about their relationship at all. He ruthlessly bound him and brought him to the Ninth Lord’s Estate, telling him to apologize to the couple.

He had done nothing wrong. Why should he apologize?

“Because I’m your father; you have to do whatever I tell you to do. I won’t let you provoke the Ninth Lord’s Estate or Ye Jiushang,” the Yi family head, Yi Qingshan, roared angrily. His eyes filled with disappointment for his son.

Over the years, he thought that his son stayed in the Duke’s Estate of the Nanling Empire to repay his debt of gratitude. Who knew that this brat got the target of gratitude wrong? That too for two whole years.

So he was wrong, whatever. He had also been deceived and used. It was understandable and could be forgiven, but what did he do after finding out the truth?

How ridiculous.

“Father, this is my private matter. Can you not interfere?” Yi Fentian never thought that he was in the wrong. The more people pointed fingers at him, the more he felt he was right.

What had he done wrong? He only wanted to take back what belonged to him. Where was the problem?

If Ye Jiushang had not taken advantage of the situation, would Xin'er have changed her mind?

If the current Xue Fanxin was not the Xue Fanxin he knew, then where had the real Xue Fanxin gone?

He had to get to the bottom of this. He had to find the Xue Fanxin who was infatuated with him. No matter what, he had to find her. Even if she was dead, he had to see her corpse.

"You used the Yi family's secret guards to help you with your private matters, yet you still speak so self-righteously? It looks like you really think of yourself as the heir of the Yi family? If the Yi family falls into your hands, there will only be death. You can court death yourself, but don't drag the whole Yi family down. The Ninth Lord's Estate is not something you can afford to offend."

"Father, why? Can a Ninth Lord's Estate really make you so afraid?"

Yi Qingshan looked at his son in disappointment. If he had not noticed it in time, the Yi family would have been finished.

"Tian'er, Ye Jiushang's background is extraordinary. You can't provoke him. Apologize to them properly and win their forgiveness. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise what?" Yi Fentian refused to listen to any persuasion. His heart was overcome with hatred. As people advised him against getting on Ye Jiushang's bad side, he got increasingly disgusted and angry. He wanted to defy everyone.

He was the dignified Young Master of the Yi family, and his status was not inferior to those royal descendants. How could he be scared of an Imperial Uncle?

"Otherwise, you will no longer be the Young Master of the Yi family. I will sever our father-son relationship."

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Yi Fentian did not expect his father to be so decisive. But he did not give up on his revenge. Instead, he hated Xue Fanxin and Ye Jiushang even more.

"Father, don't you think this is too much?"

"I'm thinking about the Yi family's future. If you want to die, I won't let you affect the Yi family."

"Why? Ye Jiushang is just an Imperial Uncle. What's so great about him? Our Yi family is one of the four great families of Heavenly Saints City. Would we be afraid of an Imperial Uncle?" Yi Fentian could not accept his father's actions. He roared angrily, and his entire person exuded a crazy aura. His body was filled with resentment, making people feel afraid just by looking at him.

Chapter 383: The Scene Changed

Xue Fanxin came to the outside of the hall and heard Yi Fentian's shouts. Smiling coldly, she walked inside.

Yi Qingshan went forward to greet her politely. "I am the head of the Yi family, Yi Qingshan. My son did something wrong a few days ago, so I personally brought him here to apologize to the Ninth Lord and the Ninth Consort. You must be the Ninth Consort, right? I wonder if the Ninth Lord is willing to see me?"

"Ah Jiu is busy and doesn't have time to come. However, I can handle Yi Fentian's matter with full authority." Xue Fanxin sized up Yi Qingshan. She felt that this person was not simple; he was a shrewd and intelligent guy.

She could not understand why Yi Qingshan practically kidnapped his biological son and forced him to apologize.

What reason could a father have to force his own blood into such a state?

"It's naturally good if Your Highness can handle it with full authority. Thanks to Your Highness's repeated help, my good-for-nothing son was able to live until now. But this brat does not know how to be grateful, even wanting to harm his savior. It's really infuriating. Look, I dragged him here today to let Your Highness deal with him. Even if you want his life, I... have nothing to say." When Yi Qingshan reached the end of his sentence, he hesitated, but he still finished it.

Yi Fentian was agitated. The hatred in his heart intensified. Despite being in restraints, he struggled with all his might. "Father, what are you doing? To apologize to Xue Fanxin and Ye Jiushang, you are even willing to give up your own son's life?"

"Because I don't want to see the Yi family doomed in your hands. Unless you admit your mistake to the Ninth Consort and win her forgiveness, you will no longer be my son or the Young Master of the Yi family." Yi Qingshan had no choice but to act tough in front of Xue Fanxin. He drew the line with Yi Fentian right then and there.

"What can a small Imperial Uncle do to our Yi family? Even if I really can't kill Ye Jiushang or deal with Xue Fanxin, so what? With the Yi family's power, do you think we're afraid of them?"

"Why would the Yi family help you do those ungrateful things? You have to understand that the current person in charge of the Yi family is me, not you. You don't have the right to use the influence of the Yi family. If you don't do as I say today, I'll expel you from the family and sever our father-son relationship."

"You... Why, why, why?" Yi Fentian was getting angrier as he roared at Yi Qingshan three times.

Everyone present was puzzled by Yi Qingshan's actions. They could not understand what was going on.

However, Little Lei looked indifferent as if he was not surprised at all. He said leisurely, "Hey, hey, hey, girl, if I kill him now, will the ten meals still count?"

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Little Lei, your words are completely inappropriate. The occasion is also wrong!

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The atmosphere changed completely, getting tenser with each passing second.

Chapter 384: Decisive Killing

Little Lei's words stunned Xue Fanxin. However, Xue Batian, Zhuri, and the others almost laughed out loud. As for Yi Qingshan and Yi Fentian, they were confused, not understanding what he meant at all.

Yi Fentian had witnessed Little Lei's power and fiery temper. Therefore, he could catch his meaning, and that made him a little uneasy.

Did this brat want to kill him?

He did not doubt his strength. If the other party really wanted to slap him to death, it would really be like flipping his hand.

An inexplicable fear crept up Yi Fentian's heart. He felt that he had become a tiny ant and could not be compared with the high and mighty Ye Jiushang.

This feeling disgusted him. He would rather deceive himself than admit that he was inferior to Ye Jiushang.

"Little Lei, let's talk about that in the future. We need to deal with something else first." Xue Fanxin stroked Little Lei, then turned her gaze to Yi Qingshan and asked solemnly, "Master Yi, if I kill Yi Fentian, will your Yi family really not hold it against me?"

"He only has himself to blame. Our Yi family will never take revenge for him," Yi Qingshan vowed. Although there was some hesitation in his eyes, he was a decisive man.

"In that case... Little Lei, do it. Do whatever you want. As long as you like it."

Xue Fanxin's last sentence shocked Yi Qingshan and Yi Fentian. Logically speaking, if an ordinary person personally came to kiss her boots and apologize with enough sincerity, she would not make things difficult for them. They would even choose to forgive them and at most make some requests.

However, Xue Fanxin's heart did not soften. Even if they had done this, she still gave the order to kill.

With Ye Jiushang's nurturing, such a decisive woman's future would definitely be limitless.

"Xue Fanxin, how dare you?" Yi Fentian did not imagine Xue Fanxin would go this far. Thinking back to the girl who had always been chasing after him, he was furious. He noticed Xue Batian and said, "Duke, she's not your granddaughter. She's an impostor. Don't be deceived by her. Ever since Xin'er was pushed off the cliff by Li Yaoyao, her temperament has changed drastically. Didn't you notice?"

"You're the impostor. Your entire family is imposters. Yi Fentian, you ungrateful scourge, you just can't bear to see Xin'er become smarter, right? You want her to still be as stupid as before and be bullied by you, right?" Xue Batian retorted angrily, wishing he could slap Yi Fentian.

Why had he saved such a person back then?

He really regretted it!

"She's not Xue Fanxin, your granddaughter. Can you wake up a little? Although Xin'er is stupid, no matter how stupid she is, she's still your granddaughter. Have you ever thought about Xin'er's feelings

when you acknowledge someone else as your granddaughter now? Perhaps she's suffering somewhere and waiting for you to save her!"

Yi Fentian was really good at making things up. His words sounded logical. If Xue Batian had not known Xue Fanxin's identity in advance, he would definitely have been misled by him.

His precious granddaughter had foresight!

As for Yi Fentian, he was extraordinarily shameless and heartless.

Chapter 385: Too Greedy

Yi Fentian thought that by exposing Xue Fanxin, even if the others did not believe him, Xue Batian would definitely have doubts. But the outcome was different from his imagination. Not only did Xue Batian not have any doubts, but he also trusted Xue Fanxin.

Why was that?

"Duke, why won't you believe me? You watched Xin'er grow up with your own eyes. You know better than anyone what she's like. Look at this Xue Fanxin in front of you. Does she look like Xin'er?" Yi Fentian did not give up, still wanting Xue Batian to believe his words.

"Yi Fentian, do you know my son?" Xue Batian asked in return.

The question confused Yi Fentian. "Why are you mentioning him? We're talking about Xue Fanxin."

Xue Batian ignored Yi Fentian and continued, "My son is called Xue Feichen. He's an extremely outstanding child, both talented and smart. At the age of fifteen, he reached the Spirit Refining Realm. This is already very impressive for people outside the Tongxuan Realm. Look at Xin'er again. She is exactly the same as her father. She is equally talented and smart, reaching the Spirit Refining Realm at the age of fifteen. For someone as outstanding as my son, how could his daughter be shabby? There is a reason why Xin'er has been stupid. Now that she has returned to normal, she is my real granddaughter."

"This..." Yi Fentian was rendered speechless. Those words did make sense.

Had he made a mistake?

"My precious granddaughter got injured in her childhood. There were some problems with her mind. It was incomplete, which was why she was stupid. I never told anyone about this, nor do I want to, lest I bring unnecessary trouble to her. When she was pushed down the cliff by Li Yaoyao, she met Ye Jiushang at the bottom. He healed her injuries. Yi Fentian, this is the truth. If you have any doubts, just ask. I'll give you a satisfactory answer."

It had to be said that Xue Batian was smart, perfectly hiding Xue Fanxin's identity.

If word got out without an explanation, her identity would definitely be suspected. Someone could even use it to cause trouble.

Xue Batian clarified Xue Fanxin's identity, even pulling Ye Jiushang into the mix. This would shut everyone's mouths.

Yi Fentian stared at Xue Batian in disbelief, then looked at Xue Fanxin. He was so panicked that his mind was blank. He did not know what to do next.

He did not know why things had developed to this point. Not long ago, he and Xue Fanxin had been fine. He even said that he would take Xue Fanxin to eat delicious food and compensate her, but...

Why had things become like this?

What went wrong?

“Hey, hey, hey, are you guys done? I’m going to start beating people up now,” Little Lei broke the atmosphere again.

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To Little Lei, he only cared about the ten feasts. The rest did not matter. Anyway, Yi Fentian was a dead man to him.

Killing a bad person in exchange for ten feasts was worth it.

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Chapter 386: Never Had Feelings

Little Lei’s words panicked Yi Fentian even more. He felt a sense of fear as if he was on the verge of death. Even now, he still could not believe that his fate was decided just like that. Xue Fanxin was so cold and heartless to him.

Even if Xue Fanxin had really returned to normal, she once had a crush on him. She wouldn’t have changed so much, right?

In the past, no matter how he treated Xin’er, even if he helped Li Yaoyao hurt and bully her, she had never had any complaints about him. She only hated Li Yaoyao.

How could such feelings disappear like a snap of fingers?

Yi Fentian was terrified of Little Lei. He did not dare to face the youngster and pretended not to hear him. His attention was on Xue Fanxin as he asked self-deceivingly, “Xin’er, do you remember what you said two years ago? That you would only marry me and would do anything to achieve that? Have you forgotten it already?”

“But I already died! When I fell off the cliff, the Xue Fanxin who was once loyal to you died. The current me is a new me. The reborn me has no feelings for you. Yi Fentian, I really don’t know where you get your confidence from. Do you think a woman will still be loyal to you after being hurt by you repeatedly? Have you ever thought about how I felt when I was pushed down the cliff by Li Yaoyao and was on the verge of death? You’re a very selfish person. You’ve always only had yourself in your heart and never thought about others. You think that everything in the world should revolve around you.”

“I...” Yi Fentian lost his words. His heart was in a mess, and his mind was rumbling. He pondered on what Xue Fanxin said because she had poked his sore spot.

How did Little Xin'er feel when she was pushed down the cliff by Li Yaoyao... He had never thought about it. Even after discovering the truth, he wasn't bothered.

"Do you still think that you didn't do anything wrong? Yi Fentian, I, Xue Fanxin, don't owe you anything. But you sure owe me a lot. You should thank the heavens that I didn't seek you to collect my debt. What right do you have to make any more requests of me?" Xue Fanxin continued to scold Yi Fentian, lightening her heart. She would not say another word to Yi Fentian.

"Xin'er, are you really going to be so heartless to me?"

"I've never had feelings for you, so where would this talk of heartlessness come from? Yi Fentian, if you continue to trap yourself, then only death will await you. I have many things to do and don't have time to play with you. Killing you is like flipping my hand, do you believe me?"

"No, it's impossible for you to have never had feelings for me. It's just that Ye Jiushang made you change your mind, right? Xin'er, believe me. I'll treat you better than Ye Jiushang." Yi Fentian was unwilling to accept the truth. He still had hope for Xue Fanxin. He felt that as long as he got rid of Ye Jiushang, everything would return to square one.

However, he could not even see Ye Jiushang. How could he get rid of him?

Little Lei's patience was running thin. "Who the hell do you think you are? You're comparing yourself with my master? You're an insignificant ant that I can casually slap to death. You can't even defeat me, yet you want to challenge my master? You're overestimating yourself. You want to snatch my master's woman? Why don't you look in the mirror? Again, who the hell do you think you are?"

"You shut up." Yi Fentian was in a bad mood. Little Lei's words set him off, and he couldn't help but roar.

"You're telling me to shut up? I'm going to slap you to death in exchange for ten feasts." Little Lei had been holding it in for a long time. He directly attacked and slapped Yi Fentian ruthlessly, planning to beat him a little before taking his life.

Right then, an arrogant voice sounded from the sky. "Haha... It's another person Ye Jiushang wants to kill. Whoever he wants to kill, I want to save. Haha..."

Chapter 387: Ghost King Again

An arrogant laugh sounded from midair. Before they could figure out what was going on, Yi Fentian, who was tied up on the ground, had already been taken away.

"Stop, leave my ten feasts." Among everyone, only Little Lei could see the person who had saved Yi Fentian. He even chased after him. He was fast as lightning. The others did not even have time to react.

"Your Highness, the person who saved Yi Fentian is the Ghost King. I can tell that it's his voice." Zhuri had been guarding the door, waiting for Xue Fanxin's orders. When the Ghost King came, although he had not seen anything, he had heard his voice.

"Ghost King? Him again?" Xue Fanxin was no stranger to this Ghost King. She had heard of this guy from Ye Jiushang, but she had never seen him before.

Previously, the Ghost King had saved Zhuiyue, and now he did the same to Yi Fentian.

The Ghost King was Ah Jiu's sworn enemy. It seemed quite reasonable that he would save the person Ah Jiu wanted to kill.

However, it did not make sense for the Ghost King to be able to come and go as he pleased in the Ninth Lord's Estate.

"Zhuri, is that Ghost King powerful? Will it be dangerous for Little Lei to chase after him?" The first thing Xue Fanxin thought of was not the trouble the rescued Yi Fentian would bring in the future but Little Lei's safety.

To her, Little Lei was much more important than Yi Fentian.

While she was worried, Little Lei had chased the Ghost King outside Heavenly Saints City. When he was about to catch up, two black shadows jumped out and blocked his way.

"Get lost." Little Lei shot out a purple bolt of lightning and sent the two black-clothed people blocking the way flying. He continued his chase, but there was no trace of the Ghost King or Yi Fentian.

"I'm so angry. Bastard, bastard, it's all your fault. You ruined my plans and caused me to lose ten meals. I'm going to skin you alive."

Little Lei was angry for missing Yi Fentian. He vented his anger on the two black-clothed people and beat them up ruthlessly. He only stopped when they were only half a breath away from death. Then, he brought them back.

In the blink of an eye, he returned to the Ninth Lord's Estate. He threw them on the ground roughly and said, "It's all these two's fault. Otherwise, I wouldn't have lost them. I'm so angry. My ten feasts are gone. I'm so, so angry."

Xue Fanxin was worried about Little Lei a moment ago. She did not expect him to return the next moment. Although he looked furious, it was good that he was fine.

"Little Lei, don't be so impulsive in the future, okay? What if you couldn't defeat that Ghost King?"

"How powerful can that Ghost King be? If he hadn't sacrificed two people to block my way, I'd have caught him. It's all your fault. My treats are gone because of you. I won't let you off easy." Little Lei was still raging. He was about to start another round of beating, but the two actually died? Furthermore, they died very miserably. Not only were their seven orifices bleeding, but disgusting black and green liquid also flowed out of their bodies.

The liquid turned into mist the moment it left their body.

"Everyone, be careful. Hold your breaths and leave this place quickly." Xue Fanxin covered her mouth and nose. She used the Reverse Spirit Art to activate the power of the fire element and condensed a large ball of spirit fire to burn the two corpses.

Xue Fanxin then left, running to the empty courtyard outside. She looked at the hall that was burning with smoke from the spirit fire. Her heart was a little heavy.

Fortunately, she reacted quickly. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Chapter 388: Definitely Remember

Everyone ran out of the hall and hid in the empty courtyard. Watching the magnificent hall and the surrounding houses being burned, they were stunned for a long time. Even now, they did not know what was going on.

“Xin’er, what happened?” Xue Batian looked at his granddaughter in confusion. Noticing her bad expression, he became anxious.

Xue Batian wasn’t alone. Everyone’s emotions were heavy. Even Little Lei stood there in a daze as if he had been frightened quite badly.

Yi Qingshan was still at the scene. He kept staring at the raging fire in front of him. He frowned tightly as if he was thinking about something.

That was a powerful Bone-Devouring Poison. If you smell even a little, the poisonous gas would corrode your body. In just a few breaths, even a Spirit Transformation cultivator would quickly rot into a pool of poisonous blood.

This poison was extremely rare. Even those otherworldly sects might not have it. Why had it appeared in Heavenly Saints City today?

While Yi Qingshan was puzzled, Xue Fanxin said, “What flowed out of those two people’s bodies just now was a potent poison. It will evaporate into poisonous gas the moment it touches the air. Once you inhale that gas, you will be reduced to a pool of blood. Even the gods won’t be able to save you.”

Yi Qingshan had a whole new level of respect for this fifteen-year-old girl. Although Xue Fanxin had not named it, the effects were identical to the Bone-Devouring Poison. Obviously, she was aware of this poison and knew how to deal with it.

Even he could not do anything about it. However, a fifteen-year-old girl actually had more knowledge than him. Such a person should not be provoked casually.

Fortunately, he discovered Yi Fentian’s actions in time and knew a thing or two about Ye Jiushang. Otherwise, the Yi family would definitely have been led to death by Yi Fentian.

“Why did these two have the poison on them?” When Xue Batian thought of the crisis just now, he felt goosebumps all over.

Little Lei was in a somber mood. His head was lowered, and he was no longer as lively and cheerful as before. There was a troubled expression on his face.

If he had not brought these two people back, this would not have happened. He had almost harmed everyone.

Xue Fanxin could read his thoughts. She stroked his head and comforted him gently. “Little Lei, don’t blame yourself. This is not your fault. You brought these two back because you hoped that I could obtain some useful information from them. You were not wrong, but the enemy is just too sinister. It was too dangerous and impulsive of you to rush out and chase after the enemy. If you encounter such a thing again, you have to prioritize your own safety. Do you know how worried I was for you?”

Little Lei was so touched that he was about to cry. His eyes stung. So there were people in this world who loved him too. He was not an unwanted child.

“Alright, alright. Don’t be sad. So what if Yi Fentian ran away? I’ll still make you ten feasts.”

“Really?” Little Lei was about to cry. Hearing he could still get ten feasts, he immediately retracted his tears.

Xue Fanxin rubbed Little Lei’s head and smiled. “Really, more real than feasts!”

“Then you must remember.”

“I will.”

Xue Fanxin did not know that from this moment on, Little Lei’s state of mind had changed greatly. She became an important figure to him.

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Chapter 389: What a Pity

After the fire was extinguished, Xue Fanxin ordered people to put on masks. She first used water to extinguish the fire and prevented the smoke from dissipating. Then, she instructed the guards to list the burned place as a forbidden area. No one was to approach it for three days.

Yi Qingshan had not left yet. He had been watching Xue Fanxin do her work. This little girl was calm and capable when faced with trouble. At such a young age, she already had the demeanor of a leader. Such a woman was not simple.

It was a pity that his stupid son had missed such a good girl!

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If the Yi family could have such a good daughter-in-law, their future would definitely be limitless. What a pity.

“Ninth Imperial Consort, Fentian being saved by the Ghost King has nothing to do with my Yi family. From now on, Yi Fentian is no longer the Young Master of the Yi family. Everything he does in the future will have no relation to us. The Yi family will not do anything to the Ninth Lord’s Estate for him.”

“Master Yi, you’re severing your father-son relationship with Yi Fentian?” Xue Fanxin couldn’t see through Yi Qingshan. When other families encountered such a thing, they would usually stand on their people’s side and unite against the outside world. Furthermore, Yi Fentian was Yi Qingshan’s biological son and the Young Master of the Yi family.

What forced Yi Qingshan to make such a bad decision?

“That’s right. From now on, Yi Fentian is no longer my son or a member of the Yi family,” Yi Qingshan said without hesitation. His tone was decisive, indicating that he was serious.

“Can you tell me why?”

“For the Yi family’s survival, I have to do this. Since this matter is over, I’ll take my leave first.” Yi Qingshan did not explain much. He bowed to Xue Fanxin before leaving. After walking out of the Ninth Lord’s Estate, his heart got heavier. Thinking of his son who had been saved by the Ghost King, he was fraught with worry.

He was not concerned about Yi Fentian’s life but that he would do something in the future that would implicate the Yi family.

On the other side, Yi Fentian was brought to an underground palace. Though it was nothing magnificent, it was still a masterpiece. Every stone inside was cut neatly, and the mechanisms and traps were even more exquisite. If no one led the way, entering this place would mean death.

Yi Fentian did not recognize his savior. He only knew that he was powerful. After entering the underground palace, he had been following that person. They soon reached a place that seemed to be a hall. He could not help but ask, “Who are you? Why did you save me?”

“I’ll save anyone the Ninth Lord’s Estate wants to kill. I just saved one a few days ago, and I saved another today. Indeed, good things come in pairs!” The Ghost King stood on the stairs of the hall, facing the chair carved from jade. His back was toward Yi Fentian.

“You are... the Ghost King.” Even though he only saw the other party’s back, Yi Fentian could still guess his identity from his words.

Everyone in Heavenly Saints City knew that the Ghost King and Ye Jiushang were sworn enemies. These two were mysterious and unfathomable. Up to today, neither of them had emerged victorious.

The Ghost King did not answer his doubts directly. Instead, he continued, “If you want revenge, then work hard here. Once you have achievements or opportunities to come, I’ll let you take revenge with your own hands. By the way, let me tell you something. Yi Qingshan has expelled you from the Yi family.”

“What? My father is really that ruthless?” Yi Fentian was a little confused about this new place, but after getting the news, the hatred in his heart rose to a thousand feet.

He was no longer the Young Master of the Yi family. If he was expelled from the Yi family, wouldn’t he have nothing now?

Why was that?

He was really ruthless!

Chapter 390: Peach Blossom Pastry

Xue Fanxin did not know where the Ghost King had taken Yi Fentian. She would not waste too much effort on things she had no control over. If she had the time, she might as well spend all her energy on cultivation or do something she was confident in.

The next day, people from the four great families swarmed to the Ninth Lord’s Estate. Every family carried more than ten large chests.

“Your Highness, the four great families have sent many gifts to thank you for saving their lives, including the Yi family. Will you accept them?” As Ye Jiushang was not around, Zhuri would report many things to Xue Fanxin and listen to her orders.

“Yes, of course. If I don’t accept riches coming to my door, I’d be a fool. Besides, I worked hard to save those people. They should pay me well. Let’s go and see their sincerity. Hehe, I’ll have windfall today.” Xue Fanxin was thrilled and put down what she was doing.

The four great families seemed to have discussed it beforehand and chose the same time to give gifts. Furthermore, the value was basically the same. No family had more or less.

The representatives were the few who had been trapped in the tomb. Bai Han, Lian Fangcheng, and Xue Hanxi had all come, except for Yi Fentian. The Yi family had sent another person, who was the new Young Master of the Yi family, Yi Fenyun.

This Yi Fenyun looked a little similar to Yi Fentian, but his temperament was different. Yi Fentian was arrogant, while Yi Fenyun was elegant and quiet. He seemed aloof from worldly affairs. His appearance made people feel comfortable.

“Ninth Imperial Consort, I’m Yi Fenyun. On behalf of the Yi family, I’d like to present you with a thank-you gift. Thank you, Ninth Imperial Consort, for saving our Yi family.”

“You’re Yi Fenyun?” Xue Fanxin placed her attention on Yi Fenyun and tried her best to recall the past. She felt that the Xue Fanxin of the past had seen Yi Fenyun before, but her impression was blurry. She could not remember it clearly.

She vaguely recalled that the reason Xue Fanxin had been infatuated with Yi Fentian was that many years ago, a person who looked extremely similar to him had given her a trace of sunshine-like warmth. Hence, she fell head over heels for him.

Could there be a misunderstanding?

“Yes, I’m Yi Fenyun. I am... Yi Fentian’s half-brother.” Yi Fenyun paused for a moment, and his expression changed a little, but he quickly hid it.

“About five years ago, did you go to the Nanling Empire outside the Tongxuan Continent?” Xue Fanxin asked straightforwardly, wishing to resolve the doubts in her heart.

Although she was the real Xue Fanxin, some memories were too vague. Even the past her could not remember them clearly, let alone the current her.

Yi Fenyun did not know why Xue Fanxin would ask such a question, but he did not delve into it and replied, “Yes, I indeed went to the Nanling Empire and stayed in the Imperial City for a while.”

“Then do you remember... peach blossom pastry?”

“Peach blossom pastry?” Yi Fenyun tried his best to recall. He did have a little memory of that peach blossom pastry. “Your Highness, are you referring to the pastry at the peach blossom granny’s stall in Willow Alley on East Street?”

On his visit to the empire, he caught a whiff of peach blossom pastry on East Street and bought some to try. He could not forget the taste even now.

Unfortunately, that peach blossom granny passed away in less than two years. From then on, he had never been able to eat it again.

However, why would the Ninth Consort mention this to him?