

Physicist 401

Chapter 401: Not Saving This Person

Xue Fanxin walked out after changing. She was wearing a white dress, and her hair was simply combed. She was like a holy lotus in the snow, beautiful beyond words.

When she appeared, Bai Han was stunned and almost lost his soul. The others present were also dazed by her beauty.

“Girl, you’re so beautiful now!” Little Lei was an honest child. He said whatever was in his heart. Seeing the current Xue Fanxin, he really felt that she was beautiful.

“You mean I wasn’t beautiful in the past?” Xue Fanxin teased.

“No, no. You used to be beautiful too.”

“Really?”

“Really, more real than a pearl!”

Xue Fanxin lost her words. She had not expected Little Lei to learn her tricks so quickly. This guy seemed to be becoming more and more like her.

Because of Little Lei’s words, everyone returned to their senses. They no longer stared at Xue Fanxin and did their own thing.

Bai Han glanced at the half-dead maidservant lying on the ground, then looked at Xue Fanxin and asked amiably, “What happened? Did this maidservant offend you?”

“She wanted to take off my bracelet, so this was her outcome.” Xue Fanxin did not say that the bracelet was special, hiding its divine power. She implied that she had sent the maidservant flying.

“Why did you try to take off the Ninth Imperial Consort’s bracelet?” Bai Han asked angrily, dissatisfied with this maidservant’s actions.

He had repeatedly instructed them not to offend Xue Fanxin no matter what and to serve her well. This maidservant actually dared to disobey his orders.

Although the maidservant was injured, she had not fainted. She lay on the ground with empty eyes and a confused expression as if she was a retard. She did not give Bai Han any response.

The more Xue Fanxin looked, the more she felt that there was something wrong with this maidservant. She planned to check her. Just as she was about to squat down and touch the maidservant, a voice sounded from outside. It was even filled with warning. “If you touch anyone else now, you better leave.”

Bai Han wanted to stop Xue Fanxin, but who knew that someone would be faster than him? Just a voice alone controlled everyone present.

Indeed, everyone present was controlled and could not move. Even Xue Fanxin was no exception. Her hand was outstretched, and she was only two fists away from touching the maidservant. However, her body went stiff. She could not move at all. She had to expend a lot of effort to move an inch.

A white wheelchair flew in from outside the door. It spun in the air and slowly landed after confirming the direction.

The force that was suppressing people in the room dissipated. Everyone was so exhausted that they panted as if they had done something very, very tiring.

Xue Fanxin also felt the same, but she did not show it. She only breathed a little and stared at the white-clothed man in the wheelchair. No matter how handsome he was, she did not feel anything. Instead, she said angrily, "Bai Han, is this the person you want me to save?"

"Yes," Bai Han replied with a bad feeling.

"Then I'll tell you very clearly now. I won't save him, no matter how much money you give. Little Lei, Fuyun, let's go."

1

Chapter 402: Too Funny

The atmosphere at the scene became even heavier. Everyone's nerves were tense, and they did not dare to breathe heavily. They waited in place, including Bai Han. They wanted to see how the situation would develop.

Bai Feng happened to rush over at this moment. As the head of the Bai family, even if he was apprehensive, he had to step up. Otherwise, things would only get worse.

"Young Master Bai, please calm down. I'll handle this matter."

"You'd best give me a satisfactory answer." The young master in white looked at Xue Fanxin with an extremely cold gaze. He was extremely arrogant. Even if he was talking to Bai Feng, his words were clearly targeted at Xue Fanxin.

"Young Master Bai, don't worry." To curry favor with the white-clothed young master, Bai Feng said all kinds of good things.

Xue Fanxin watched from the side and felt that the people here were all very ridiculous, especially the Bai family's master. If you wanted to give them a satisfactory answer, shouldn't you seek the opinions of others first?

Bai Feng did not think too much about it. He coaxed the white-clothed young master before saying to Xue Fanxin, "Ninth Imperial Consort, I'm really sorry. This Young Master Bai's identity is a little special, so I hope you can forgive me. Just treat it as giving me face and apologize to Young Master Bai. How about that?"

"Why should I give you face?" Xue Fanxin was irked. This guy was telling her to lower her head and admit her mistake.

She had done nothing wrong, okay?

"Ninth Imperial Consort, please don't make things difficult for me..."

“Why does it matter to me if things are difficult for you? Master Bai, I came to your residence to treat a patient, but I’m in a very bad mood now. Didn’t Bai Han tell you the consequences when I’m in a bad mood?”

“Father, don’t talk anymore.” Bai Han had not expected the matter to spiral out of control. He had an indescribable hatred for the white-clothed young master, but the other party had a noble status. He could not do anything and could only watch Xue Fanxin suffer in his house.

He had invited her, but in the end, he had been a bad host. Furthermore, it was because of a small matter. This made him really displeased.

“Master Bai, you don’t seem to have given me a satisfactory answer.” The white-clothed young master was dissatisfied with Xue Fanxin’s arrogant appearance and urged Bai Feng to do something.

If Bai Feng could not do it well, he did not mind doing it himself.

“Yes, yes, yes. I’ll deal with it immediately.” Bai Feng was extremely respectful of the white-clothed young master and did not dare to slight him at all. He could only choose to offend Xue Fanxin. “Ninth Imperial Consort, please apologize to Young Master Bai. Otherwise, it will be very difficult for you to walk out of the Bai family’s door today.”

“Is that so? Then I want to see you stop me,” Xue Fanxin said disdainfully. She raised her foot, but at this moment, a powerful pressure attacked her, suppressing her body until she could not move.

Damn it, this again.

These people were getting on her nerves.

Xue Fanxin was furious. Just as she was about to flare up, she heard Little Lei laugh crazily. “Haha... It’s him, it’s him. It’s that guy who was thrown into the feces pit. No wonder I find him familiar. It’s him! Haha... It’s really too funny, haha...”

2

Chapter 403: Young Master Feces Pit

Little Lei’s crazy laughter shocked everyone. All of them looked at him in confusion, not knowing what he was laughing at, except for one person.

The white-clothed young master looked at Little Lei coldly. His handsome face was completely black. Anyone with eyes could tell that he was outraged.

Little Lei was not afraid at all. “Haha... Young Master Feces Pit, haha... You’re really Young Master Feces Pit.”

“Hey, hey, hey, don’t just laugh by yourself. Tell me, too. Let’s all have a laugh!” Xue Fanxin also ignored the guy.

Little Lei seemed to know the white-clothed young master who had an obsession with cleanliness.

It would be best if he knew him. That way, she could know if this guy could be provoked.

Little Lei casually waved his hand and scattered the pressure emitted by the young master in white. Then, he said with a smile, "Girl, let me tell you a funny story."

"Sure! Go ahead, I'm listening."

"About two years ago, Master and I went out to do something. On our way, we found an inn to spend the night. Master casually touched a table there, but an idiot ran out and said that Master had dirtied his table. He wanted Master to wash it clean."

"Oh, someone actually dared to ask Ah Jiu to wash the table? What happened after that?"

"Later... Haha..." Little Lei couldn't help but look at the white-clothed young master halfway through. He ignored his angry face and continued with a smile, "Later, that person was thrown into a feces pit by Master. Furthermore, Master set up a spirit technique and trapped him in it for a night. Haha... At that time, Master gave him a nickname, Young Master Feces Pit."

"Pfft... So Ah Jiu knows how to play too!"

"Of course. Hmph, that guy actually thinks that the table Master touched got dirty. Master was already merciful enough not to take his life."

Was it merciful?

Throwing a germophobe into a feces pit and even making him soak in it for a night was worse than killing him.

Ah Jiu was not bad at all when it came to messing with people!

"Shut up." The young master in white finally couldn't keep it in anymore. He even attacked Little Lei.

Little Lei was already prepared. He casually shot out a purple bolt of lightning to block the white-clothed young master's attack. Then, he shot out another bolt of lightning that struck the guy precisely.

The young master in white used all his strength to barely block Little Lei's lightning. He no longer dared to attack. Instead, he looked at Little Lei in surprise and asked solemnly, "Who exactly are you? What's your relationship with the Nine Cloud Palace?"

"Bai Wuchen, do you believe that I'll throw you into a feces pit just like Master?" Little Lei called out the white-clothed young master's name, the mockery in his eyes extremely obvious.

"You're from Nine Cloud Palace?" Bai Wuchen said through gritted teeth. His gaze toward Little Lei became even more ferocious, but he could not do anything. He was still filled with questions.

Why had the people from Nine Cloud Palace come to such a small place?

Could the master this little kid was talking about be the mysterious Master of Nine Cloud Palace?

He must be at odds with the Nine Cloud Palace. He had actually encountered people from the Nine Cloud Palace in such a remote place.

Chapter 404: Being Controlled

When Little Lei directly called out Bai Wuchen's name, the people of the Bai family were extremely shocked, or even panicked. They all looked at Bai Wuchen nervously as if they were very afraid of him.

This Young Master Bai's name was indeed Bai Wuchen. Although his surname was also Bai, no one in the entire Bai family dared to call him by his name. Some people with relatively low statuses did not even know it. They only knew that this person's status was extremely noble, and even the family head had to be respectful to him.

It was disrespectful to address such a noble person by his name.

Yet that young man call Bai Wuchen by his name and even mocked him fearlessly. Wasn't this too bold?

However, the fact that the young man could exchange blows with Bai Wuchen and not be at a disadvantage showed how powerful he was.

With strength, he had the right to speak.

"Young Master Feces Pit, actually, it doesn't matter if we're from the Nine Cloud Palace. What's important is that I don't intend to save anyone today. I won't treat you in the future either." Xue Fanxin could not be bothered to waste time with a top-grade clean freak. She wanted to leave again, but after taking a step, she remembered that she still had something to do. Hence, she stopped in her tracks and walked toward the maidservant. She wanted to see her condition first. "Her nervous system has been severely damaged. Even if she recovers from her injuries, she will still be a retard."

"Your Highness, you mean?" Fuyun had already guessed what Xue Fanxin meant, but she was not certain.

"That's right. She must have been controlled by someone just now. That's why she did something against her conscience."

Apart from that detestable woman, Su Baifeng, who would be bored enough to do such a thing? Except for a few, only the vengeful spirit body knew that she was wearing the Purple Buddha Bracelet, the nemesis of vengeful spirits.

Xue Fanxin smiled coldly. She took out her golden needles and used the Yang Needle Technique in the Yin Yang Nine Needles Art to treat the maidservant and repair her destroyed nervous system.

Everyone was watching Xue Fanxin. No one said a word to disturb her.

Bai Wuchen wanted to scold Xue Fanxin and question their origins, but when she took out the golden needles, he was astonished by her technique. He watched her save the maidservant in silence. That superb needle technique shocked him greatly.

After being ill for a long time, he became a doctor himself. He looked for famous doctors everywhere to treat his legs, but none of them had a solution. On the other hand, he had learned quite a few medical skills from them. He had heard a little about acupuncture, but he had never seen it.

Could this be the legendary acupuncture technique that only needed a few silver needles to treat and save people?

Bai Wuchen suddenly believed that Xue Fanxin was really capable. Coupled with the fact that she was related to Nine Cloud Palace, her fame was not undeserved.

Perhaps this was a chance for him to treat his legs.

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Bai Wuchen only cared about his legs, forgetting that he had offended Xue Fanxin.

Xue Fanxin was not in the mood to care about Bai Wuchen now. She performed the acupuncture to save the maidservant. After finishing, she put away the needles and circulated her energy to revive the maidservant.

While everyone was waiting for the maidservant to wake up, Bai Wuchen suddenly asked, "What was the acupuncture technique you used just now?"

This question made everyone look at him strangely.

Chapter 405: Completely Ignore

Bai Wuchen had not expected to attract so many strange gazes just by asking a question. After thinking about it carefully, he realized that he had crossed a line. He looked embarrassed.

He had just gotten into a fight with Xue Fanxin and the others. Now, he was actually asking them questions. Furthermore, his tone had softened a lot. This clearly meant that he had given in.

If these people were related to the Nine Cloud Palace, he had no choice but to give in! Once the mysterious Lord of the Nine Cloud Palace came here, he might end up in a feces pit again.

He would rather die than experience it again.

"Why are you all looking at me? Is there something on my face?" Bai Wuchen's warning immediately frightened everyone into retracting their gazes.

Xue Fanxin did not even glance at Bai Wuchen. Her attention was on the maidservant, waiting for her to wake up.

The maidservant slowly opened her eyes under Xue Fanxin's treatment. She realized that she was actually lying on the ground. Furthermore, there were many people watching her from the surroundings. They were all important figures in the Bai family, scaring her quite badly.

"Master, Second Young Master, I, I..."

"Don't be nervous. As long as you answer my questions, I guarantee that you'll be fine." Xue Fanxin knew that a small maidservant would be scared out of her wits upon encountering something like this. She comforted her first before asking, "Have you seen a woman dressed in black who looks very seductive and has a dark evil aura?"

"A woman in black?" The maidservant recalled carefully. "I did see her previously. She was very beautiful, but I only saw her once and didn't get a clear look. At that time, I thought my eyes were playing tricks, so I didn't take it to heart. Now that I think about it, my memories started to get blurry from that time. I don't remember many things."

"It's indeed Su Baifeng. It looks like your Bai family is not safe either. You don't even know that someone has infiltrated your residence. This matter has nothing to do with this maidservant. It's best you don't hold her responsible. After all, she is innocent." Xue Fanxin vouched for the maidservant to prevent her from being innocently executed.

She knew very well how lowly maidservants were in the eyes of those aristocratic families. Their lives were really like ants. As long as their master was unhappy, he could execute them at any time.

They were all human lives, but their value was so different. This was the world.

The maidservant had not expected Xue Fanxin to speak up for her. She looked at her in a daze.

Xue Fanxin only smiled and did not say anything else. She walked out. "Little Lei, Fuyun, let's go."

Bai Wuchen had not expected Xue Fanxin to ignore him completely. This made him very displeased, and he said angrily, "Stop right there."

"Young Master Feces Pit, what other words do you have?" Xue Fanxin stopped in her tracks and turned back to look at Bai Wuchen, her eyes filled with coldness and disdain.

Towards such a self-righteous person, the more you ignored him, the crazier he would get.

Chapter 406: Never Meet Again

Bai Wuchen suddenly felt an invisible kingly aura from Xue Fanxin. It made people feel inexplicable reverence and fear from the bottom of their hearts.

What kind of woman was this Ninth Imperial Consort?

"We got off on the wrong foot. What must I do for you to change your mind? State your conditions. As long as I can do it, I'll definitely satisfy you." Bai Wuchen endured the frustration in his heart and forced himself to control his emotions. His rationality kept reminding him that he could not offend this girl again. If he missed an opportunity to regain the ability to stand, the gains would not make up for the losses.

Furthermore, provoking the Nine Cloud Palace was an extremely troublesome matter. He might suffer greatly, just like two years ago...

When he thought of the feces pit incident, Bai Wuchen was so afraid that his hair stood on end. He had thought of taking revenge on Nine Cloud Palace, but unfortunately, he did not even know where they were.

Most importantly, this girl's medical skills were superb. He could not miss out on such a powerful doctor.

"I already said that I won't treat you. You can continue to be your Young Master Feces Pit. We won't meet again. Goodbye," Xue Fanxin said, disregarding how ugly Bai Wuchen's expression was.

"Young Master Feces Pit, I hope we really won't meet again. If we meet again, haha..." Before Little Lei left, he did not forget to mock the guy. Just the thought of Bai Wuchen being soaked in the manure made him want to laugh.

Bai Wuchen's expression was already ugly. When he heard Little Lei's mocking laughter, his face was as black as the bottom of the pan.

Of these two people, one had amazing medical skills and the other was powerful. Their backgrounds were mysterious, and they were really not to be trifled with.

Xue Fanxin left just like that. She was really leaving. She was leaving, leaving...

The Bai family thought that Bai Wuchen would stop Xue Fanxin and then use forceful methods to force her to treat him. Who knew...

"No matter what method you use, you must invite this girl back to treat me. If you can't even handle such a small matter, it's time to change the people in charge here." Bai Wuchen did not make things difficult for her. Instead, he targeted the Bai family. After giving his order, he controlled his wheelchair and flew away.

The Bai family looked at each other helplessly.

You were the one who offended her. Why should we invite her back? Xue Fanxin had a bad temper. It was not easy to smooth things over.

"Han'er, I'll leave this to you," Bai Feng said with an awkward smile, feeling a little guilty.

"Father, you were the ones who offended her. Why should I do it?" Bai Han said angrily. He was not only displeased with Bai Wuchen but also with his father.

His father's attitude towards Xue Fanxin was bad from the start. He even wanted to force her to apologize to Bai Wuchen, but in the end?

"You're more familiar with Xue Fanxin and have a little friendship. It's best to leave this to you. Han'er, Young Master Bai's identity is too special. We have to do as he says, or our entire Bai family will suffer. You should work harder."

Actually, he did not want to do this either, but Bai Wuchen's identity was extraordinary.

Chapter 407: Failed Again

Xue Fanxin walked out of the Bai family's door unscathed. Although she had changed into white clothes, she was in good spirits. She walked around the streets with a happy smile on her face.

Su Baifeng sat in the tea house opposite the Bai family's residence. When she saw Xue Fanxin walk out of the Bai family's door with the Purple Buddha Bracelet, she knew that her plan had failed.

"I failed again. Damn it."

Ever since she had met Xue Fanxin, all her plans ended in failure. Her dream seemed to be getting further and further away from her. In the past, she could occasionally sit down with Ye Jiushang to drink tea and chat. Even if she was chased away eventually, at least she had close contact with him. Furthermore, his attitude toward her was usually not too bad.

But now, Ye Jiushang was unwilling to see her. Even if he saw her, he would not have a good expression. He hated her.

All of this was thanks to Xue Fanxin. If she did not get rid of her, she would never be happy in her life.

“The Soul Seizing Art has been broken,” the vengeful spirit in Su Baifeng’s body suddenly said. Its voice was weak as if it was about to die.

Su Baifeng did not pay it any attention. She was in an extremely bad mood. When she heard the Soul Seizing Art had been broken, she snapped, “Didn’t you say that your Soul Seizing Art is very powerful? How can something that is easily broken be powerful?”

The vengeful spirit retorted unhappily, “If it was the Soul Seizing Art that I used at my peak, it would naturally be powerful. I can only use a thousandth of my peak strength now. What’s so strange about it being destroyed?”

“In short, you’re not of much use.”

“Su Baifeng, show some respect. If you anger me, don’t even think about having a good time. You better think of a way to remove the Purple Buddha Bracelet. If you can’t, you can forget about me helping you kill her. If you can’t even do such a small thing, then you’re not worth nurturing. I’d rather find another host than a useless person.”

“You...” Su Baifeng wanted to say more, but she had no words. Her mind was a mess, and her heart was even more chaotic. She sensed that the vengeful spirit had fallen asleep, or it had isolated her.

In other words, she could only rely on herself to deal with Xue Fanxin. If she failed, the vengeful spirit would give up on her.

No, that would not do.

“Xue Fanxin, I, Su Baifeng, will not admit defeat. Just you wait and see.” She looked at Xue Fanxin, who had already gone far away. Her eyes were filled with ruthlessness.

Huangyi walked over and said nervously, “Miss, the Ministry of Justice sent someone to say that the Prime Minister wants to see you. He hopes you can see him.”

“My father?” Only then did Su Baifeng remember that her biological father was still in the prison. Her heart was filled with anger.

She had been cultivating with the vengeful spirit ever since she left that damned place. Afterward, she was anxious to get rid of Xue Fanxin, almost forgetting her father.

“Xue Fanxin, I want to see how Heavenly Saints Emperor will deal with you if he finds out that you emptied that green crystal mine.”

Chapter 408: Call Me Queen

Xue Fanxin did not know which corner Su Baifeng was hiding in to monitor her, but she knew that her spies must be loitering around. But she still played as she pleased.

“Girl, I have a feeling that Young Master Feces Pit won’t let this go. He will think of a way to get you back.” Little Lei was still laughing after leaving the Bai family. He recalled the scene of Bai Wuchen soaking in the pit.

"If he performs well enough, I'll consider treating him. Otherwise, there's no need." Xue Fanxin was not too angry at Bai Wuchen's subsequent performance. At the very least, he did not employ force.

It seemed that this guy was not hopeless. Although he had a serious mysophobia and was extremely arrogant, at least he had some rationality and knew how to read the situation.

"You're so soft-hearted and greedy. If Young Master Feces Pit gave you more money, you would definitely save him."

"You're right about that. Since I can earn money, why shouldn't I? That guy is actually not bad. He's just obsessed with cleanliness and is arrogant. The rest are just so-so."

"You just want to get his money. What a money-loving girl."

"So what if I love money? I earn it through my own hard work. Rascal, can you stop calling me girl? It sounds very strange." Xue Fanxin finally raised her opinion on how Little Lei addressed her. She had not cared before, but hearing too much now made her feel awkward.

"What should I call you if not girl?" Little Lei rolled his eyes. He was a little arrogant and was unwilling to lose out even in terms of address.

"Call me Sister."

"No. If I call you sister, won't I be shorter than you?"

"You are shorter than me, okay?"

"I'll grow taller in the future."

"Then we'll talk after you grow taller."

"Anyway, I don't want to call you sister."

"It's okay if you don't call me sister. Call me something else."

"Call you what?"

"Queen sounds good. Just call me queen."

"Pfft..." Little Lei almost burst out laughing.

What a hateful girl. She actually wanted him to call her queen. How was that possible?

Fuyun, on the other hand, could not help but laugh. She felt that Xue Fanxin and Little Lei's bickering was very interesting. Even if she did not say anything, she felt happy.

"If you think it's not good to call me queen, then call me Your Royal Highness the Queen," Xue Fanxin ignored Little Lei and Fuyun's laughter and continued with a serious expression.

Before Little Lei and Fuyun could respond, a commotion sounded from behind. It seemed like some important person had appeared and caused quite a stir.

"Get out of the way, get out of the way."

“I told you to get lost, did you not hear me?”

On the not-so-spacious street behind them, a large carriage was moving quickly. The animal pulling the carriage was not an ordinary horse but a unicorn.

The unicorn was relatively large and took up almost half of the street. Coupled with the carriage behind it, it blocked the entire street. Pedestrians could only sidestep it.

Even so, the carriage driver was dissatisfied. He forced the pedestrians to stand by the side and even waved his whip at them.

Chapter 409: Out of Control

There were very few spirit beasts like the unicorn in Heavenly Saints City. Even ordinary spirit beasts were rare. Therefore, when a unicorn pulling a carriage appeared, it attracted countless eyes. Once there was a crowd, the not-so-spacious streets became even more congested.

The driver kept waving his long whip. It was not used to drive the carriage but rather to hit the passersby.

Many people by the side of the road were struck by the whip and screamed in pain as they fell to the ground. They quickly dodged and did not dare to look anymore. However, even more people squeezed to the front just to take another look at the unicorn.

This street was not the main street of Heavenly Saints City but a relatively large alley. Those high-ranking officials' carriages usually did not pass through here. It could be imagined that the carriage pulled by the unicorn would cause a huge traffic jam when it entered the alley. The small merchants and peddlers by the street had to quickly evacuate.

Such an alley was a place where fish and dragons mixed together. Most of the people living here were low-level commoners who had never seen the world. Now that there was something extraordinary, even if they got whipped, they couldn't resist the temptation.

Xue Fanxin was also in the crowd. Like the others, she was quite interested in the unicorn. She stopped and watched the commotion. She did not think much of it, but when she saw the carriage driver casually brandish his whip, she got displeased. But she did not intend to meddle in other people's business. After all, no one had died. If she appeared, she might cause trouble again.

But things were not as she had imagined.

For some reason, when the unicorn passed by Little Lei, it suddenly screamed in panic like it had gone crazy. It even tried to shake off the carriage it was pulling, causing a huge tremor.

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Someone in the crowd shouted in panic, “That unicorn has lost control! Everyone, run!”

The people on both sides freaked out and fled in all directions. The scene became even more chaotic. It was completely out of control. There was even a stampede. Many people were trampled until they could not even get up.

The coachman pulled the unicorn with all his might and tried to regain control of it, but the effort was futile. The unicorn struggled with all its might. After shaking off the coachman, it broke free and left the carriage behind. As it ran, it even injured quite a few innocent people.

“Come back, come back quickly.” The coachman was burning with anxiety. He wanted to chase after it, but he could not. In a moment of desperation, he took out his anger on the spectators and kicked a person beside him. “It’s all your fault. I told you to move aside, but you didn’t. Now, you’ve frightened my unicorn away. You’ll suffer later.

“A bunch of ants and lowly commoners. If anything happens to the unicorn, all of you will die with it.”

The coachman felt that kicking someone was not enough. He picked up the whip and continued venting. Anyone beside him was whipped ruthlessly, their skin and flesh splitting open, but the guy did not stop. Even more detestable was that if anyone dared to escape or dodge, he would use the whip to pull them back.

Those further away ran or found a place to hide. Those who were closer did not even dare to move. They could only pray in their hearts that they would not be hit.

Xue Fanxin was very close to the coachman. The whip in his hand could hit her at any moment, and later on, it really did.

Chapter 410: The Three Major Sects

The coachman’s eyes were red with anxiety, and he was so angry that he had lost his mind. He did not care who the person in front of him was. Every whip landed on someone, but this time, not only did he not hit anyone, but the whip also got stuck.

It was impossible for Xue Fanxin to stand still and take a beating. When the whip was about to hit her, she reached out and caught it. She pulled it with a little force, preventing the coachman from taking it back. She coldly looked at the man.

“Little slut, how dare you hold on to my whip? Are you courting death?” The coachman was waving his whip around randomly. Only when he realized that it did not budge did he look up. He saw a beautiful little girl holding onto his whip and not letting go, so he warned her angrily.

If not for the fact that this little girl was beautiful and wore a white dress like a fairy, he would have whipped her a second time.

He actually could not bear to hit such a beautiful person. He wanted to dote on her.

“I think you’re the one looking for death.” Xue Fanxin could not stand such an arrogant and domineering person the most. She did not want to stick her nose in other people’s affairs, but this busybody had come knocking on her door. She had to interfere even if she did not want to.

The coachman’s mood also worsened. He used a little more force, planning to take the whip back. “Little slut, you’re courting death...”

His few tries resulted in failure. Even if he used all his strength, he could not do it. He finally realized that the other party was not a pushover.

Yet, he had no intention of showing weakness. He still warned arrogantly, "Little slut, let go, or the consequences will be dire. If you offend the Flowing Cloud Sect, even if you are a relative of the Heavenly Saints Emperor, you will die without a burial place."

"What's the Flowing Cloud Sect?" Xue Fanxin asked in confusion.

Fuyun, who was standing by the side, replied, "Your Highness, the Flowing Cloud Sect is one of the three great sects in the Tongxuan Realm, along with the Heavenly Spirit Sect and the Flying Dragon Sect. They venture out every ten years to recruit new disciples. Calculating the time, the ten years are almost up."

"What three great sects? They're nobodies," Little Lei said disdainfully. He did not control his volume, so everyone around could hear him.

The coachman was infuriated. "Rascal, how dare you slander my Flowing Cloud Sect? Are you tired of living?"

Little Lei rolled his eyes at the coachman. "Tch, it's a small sect to begin with. I didn't say anything wrong. How is that slandering your Flowing Cloud Sect?"

"You dare say that my Flowing Cloud Sect is a small place? I think you're tired of living. And you, little slut, wait for your death. You must have caused the unicorn to lose control. I'll definitely report this to the higher-ups. When the time comes, you'll suffer." The coachman was worried about not being able to find a scapegoat, but now, he had found one.

The unicorn had lost control and was now missing. When he returned, he would definitely be punished. If he pushed this matter to others, the punishment he would receive would be much lighter.

Yes, he would do that.