

## Physicist 41

### Chapter 41: Would Not Let Go

The surgery took Xue Fanxin six hours. Her legs went sore from standing, and her arms were numb from exhaustion, but she did not dare to rest, nor could she rest. There were many things waiting for her to do after the surgery. She had to stay by Xue Batian's bedside every step until he passed the critical period.

"Butler, did you buy all the medicine I asked?" Xue Fanxin put down the bloody dagger and washed her hands in the basin. Only then did she turn to the butler, who had returned from outside.

"Miss, I bought all the medicine, but..." The butler stopped, his face filled with sorrow.

"But what?"

"It's just that as soon as I bought the medicine, all the major medical stores put up notices. Their herbs have been bought clean. If we hadn't been quick, I'm afraid we wouldn't have been able to buy the ingredients at all."

It was all thanks to the Young Miss this time. If she had not given them a list immediately, they definitely wouldn't have been able to buy a single stalk of a medicinal herb.

Ever since the Duke was heavily injured in the ambush, all the doctors had been invited to treat other people. Later, all the herbs had been bought. This clearly showed that someone was behind the whole incident and did not want the Duke to be treated. They wanted his life.

Who on earth wanted the Duke's life?

"Looks like the mastermind is intent on taking my grandfather's life. Hmph, I, Xue Fanxin, am here to snatch people from the King of Hell. I want to see who can take my grandfather's life from me!" Xue Fan said coldly, her eyes revealing a terrifying domineeringness.

Yi Tian looked at Xue Fanxin and realized that he knew very little about her. It could even be said that he did not know her at all.

How could someone with such a powerful aura be a stupid and useless person?

Was Xue Fanxin's previous idiocy fake?

Xue Fanxin was not in the mood to care about Yi Tian and did not care what he was thinking. In the face of such an urgent situation, she could still remain calm and take the correct countermeasure as quickly as possible. "Butler, Grandpa's injuries are very serious. We need quite a few herbs. He can't stop taking the medicine. Pass down my orders. Immediately send out an elite team from the Xue family army. Tell them to quietly leave the city and go to the nearby towns to buy herbs before sending them back in batches. They must act secretly and try their best not to let anyone discover their whereabouts."

There was no way the person behind the scenes could catch up to her footsteps.

"Xin'er, what can I help you with?" Yi Tian was ignored at the side. Seeing that she did not assign him anything, he could only take the initiative to ask.

He really wanted to do something for her to repay her for saving his life and make up for his guilt and debt to her.

In such an emergency, Xue Fanxin could not be picky either. At this moment, the Duke's Estate needed people. She would not reject Yi Tian's help. "The person behind the scenes clearly wants Grandpa's life. Now that Grandpa is not dead, they will definitely use other methods to come after him, so the safety of the Duke's Estate is up to you."

"Don't worry. As long as I'm around, no one can behave atrociously in the Duke's Estate."

"Then I'll wait and see." Xue Fanxin smiled at Yi Tian and did not say much to him. She continued doing her own thing and gave Xue Batian a simple examination. After confirming that there was nothing wrong with him, she began to fiddle with the herbs the butler had bought.

Ye Jiushang had once told her that Yi Tian was not a simple person.

She did not care who Yi Tian was as long as he did not hurt her and her grandfather. Nothing else mattered.

As for the mastermind who wanted to kill her grandfather, she would not let him off..

#### **Chapter 42: The Three Books As One**

Although Xue Fanxin's medical skills were good, they were limited to injuries and illnesses in the modern world. She was helpless about the cultivation problems in the Tongxuan Continent.

She had used her superb medical skills to pull Xue Batian back from the gates of hell, but she had no way of helping him repair his broken meridians and damaged dantian.

Over the past few days, she had read quite a few medical books. She knew how important meridians and dantian were to warriors.

If a warrior's meridians were broken and his dantian shattered, it meant that he would become a cripple. In this world where martial arts reigned supreme, the word cripple meant getting humiliated, being lowly, and getting treated like an ant.

Hence, no matter what, she had to think of a way to help her grandfather recover his dantian and meridians. She could not let him become a useless person.

Xue Fanxin returned to her room after Xue Batian was out of danger. She took out the Myriad Spirit Record and started searching for a method to repair the meridians and dantian.

However, when she took out the Myriad Spirit Record, for some reason, the Reverse Spirit Art and the Heart Cleansing Incantation came out by themselves. The three books flew into the air, circled around each other, and finally merged into one, emitting a powerful golden light.

"What's going on?" Xue Fanxin had no idea what was going on. She used her hand to cover her eyes slightly. After adapting to the intense light, she looked at it and saw that the three books had merged into one to form a small golden wheel.

The golden wheel was the size of a palm, and there was a lifelike golden phoenix carved on it. It was attached to a circular golden plate.

The edge of the gold plate was carved with a strange pattern that looked profound, like flowers but also like symbols. On the back of the golden plate was an ancient totem. It was drawn with a golden phoenix as its foundation. Its shape was strange and complicated.

Clearly, the wheel with the phoenix carved on it was formed from the three books.

“How did the books become a gold plate?” Xue Fanxin was confused. She looked at the circular gold plate floating in the air and slowly walked forward. She carefully reached out to take a look at the gold plate.

When her hand touched the gold plate, the carved golden phoenix on it seemed to move. It opened its mouth and bit her finger, sucking away a drop of blood from her finger.

“Ah...” Once her finger was bitten, Xue Fanxin immediately retracted her hand and looked at the gold plate warily. However, the gold plate suddenly turned into a golden light and entered her body.

All of it happened too suddenly, giving her no time to react at all. After the golden light entered her body, she felt something move within her. It circled her tiny meridians as if it was cleaning them. Finally, it went to her heart and stopped moving.

The washed meridians were twice as large as before and emitted a strange golden light.

“What’s going on?” Xue Fanxin was getting more and more confused. Fortunately, when the golden light had drilled into her body, she did not feel any pain. Instead, she felt very comfortable.

After checking her entire body carefully, she noticed that apart from her meridians turning golden, there was a strange thing at the center of her heart. It was the circular gold plate.

The plate emitted a faint golden light and remained motionless in her body.

“Why has this thing run into my body?” Xue Fanxin was very puzzled. She seemed to have summoned something in her mind. A golden light flashed in her eyes, and she appeared in an unfamiliar place.

When she opened her eyes again, she saw a letter on a large, flat rock nearby.

There were words written on the envelope: To my daughter, Xue Fanxin..

Chapter 43: Return of the Other World’s Soul

Xue Fanxin walked over and picked up the letter on the stone. After hesitating for a moment, she finally opened it.

There was not much content in the letter, only sixteen words: The otherworldly soul returns, my daughter is restored, the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel, the rebirth of nirvana.

“The otherworldly soul returns? Does that mean me?” Xue Fanxin thought about the sixteen words and had the feeling that this letter was not for the Host but for her personally.

My daughter is restored ... Could it be that she was the real Xue Fanxin? Xue Fanxin was herself. Her current identity and body were not someone else's but her own?

The Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel... should be referring to that circular gold plate.

Rebirth of nirvana... What did that mean?

No matter what, she was now certain that her transmigration had not been a coincidence.

Xue Fanxin put away the letter in her hand and looked around. She noticed that the spiritual energy here was abnormally rich. Cultivation here would definitely be a few times faster. Just by staying inside for a moment, she vaguely felt that there were signs of a breakthrough.

This place was like undeveloped fertile land. Although it was only about an acre in size, it was a rare and good place.

Wait, where was she now?

Xue Fanxin finally returned to her senses. She remembered that she was clearly in her room just now. Why had she suddenly come to this place?

How was she supposed to go back in such a situation?

Just as Xue Fanxin was at a loss, the same golden light flashed in front of her eyes. Then, she returned to her room.

"I'm back? How did I suddenly come back?"

Xue Fanxin recalled the series of events carefully and seemed to have discovered a new continent. Feeling exhilarated, she tried to move her mind, thinking about going to the place she had been just now. Then, a golden light flashed in her eyes. In an instant, she had returned to that magical world.

Could this be the inner world of the golden plate?

With all kinds of guesses, Xue Fanxin started to explore this new place, but she didn't gain much. This was truly an undeveloped open space. Apart from a large, flat rock with a letter on it, there was nothing else.

"There's nothing here. Then what about my Myriad Spirit Record?" Xue Fanxin sat on the rock and sighed. Suddenly, the huge rock emitted a golden light, attracting her attention.

On the large rock, a book with a golden cover appeared with the words Myriad Spirit Record. Unlike ordinary books, the pages of this book were transparent, and the words were written in golden ink.

"So the Myriad Spirit Record is here! Then, are the Reverse Spirit Art and the Heart Cleansing Incantation here as well?"

Following Xue Fanxin's words, two more books appeared on the stone. They were the Reverse Spirit Art and the Heart Cleansing Incantation. Like the Myriad Spirit Record, they all had golden covers and transparent pages.

"I see. That's great." Xue Fanxin excitedly picked up the Myriad Spirit Record and sat on the rock to read it. She searched for a way to heal the meridians and dantian and actually found it.

The Yin Yang Nine Needles Art plus the Jade-Skinned Spirit Flower.

She was no stranger to the Yin Yang Nine Needles Art. A mysterious master had taught it to her since she was young. However, she had never expected to see the Yin Yang Nine Needles Art here.

Could it be that her mysterious master was also from the Tongxuan Continent?

Xue Fanxin could not figure it out, so she decided not to waste her brain cells on the matter. Actually, she had thought about it in the past too. Not only that, but she also tried her best to investigate her mysterious master. Unfortunately, she had gained nothing.

Since she could not find anything, she went from curiosity to numbness towards that mysterious master and finally stopped wasting any of her time on him.

Anyway, she just had to know that her master would not harm her.

#### **Chapter 44: There Was Something Wrong**

Xue Fanxin was reading in the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel's space. After finding a way to heal the meridians and dantian, she was about to leave. However, at that moment, she sensed someone outside. She looked up and saw a large golden screen appear in the void in front of her.

The scene playing on the screen was what was happening outside.

Li Yaoyao thought that Xue Fanxin was not around and took the opportunity to sneak into her room. She rummaged through her things and seemed to be looking for something.

The mysterious person had told her that the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel was very likely in Xue Fanxin's hands, but over the years, she had never seen any golden wheel on Xue Fanxin. If it was really in her hands, then it was very likely that she had hidden it in her room.

Even if Xue Fanxin had not hidden it, her father must have. In short, the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel must have had something to do with Xue Fanxin.

Where was she hiding it?

Li Yaoyao had almost turned Xue Fanxin's room upside down, searching even the bottom of the bed. However, much less a golden wheel, she did not even find anything golden.

Could it be that the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel was not in Xue Fanxin's room?

Li Yaoyao went through her stuff again and left only after confirming that it wasn't there. Before going, she didn't forget to tidy up the messy room and tried her best not to leave any traces.

Xue Fanxin saw Li Yaoyao's every move clearly in the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel. She only came out after Li Yaoyao left.

"Li Yaoyao ran into my room secretly and rummaged through my things. What is she looking for?"

Actually, she knew that Li Yaoyao was stealing from the Duke's Estate, especially her things, from time to time. She would then take the stuff out to pawn in exchange for money. Since Xue Fanxin was young, her grandfather had given her quite a few good things, and she didn't lack any gold or silver accessories. However, she didn't care about them, so those accessories had all basically been stolen by Li Yaoyao and pawned.

Had Li Yaoyao come to steal something just now?

But it didn't seem like it! The way Li Yaoyao was rummaging through the cabinets just now seemed more like she was searching for something with a goal than stealing valuable items.

There was something wrong with Li Yaoyao.

"Miss, it's time to eat dinner." Seeing that Xue Fanxin's door was open, Jasmine walked in without knocking with food in her hand.

Only after smelling the delicious aroma of food did Xue Fanxin feel hungry. She immediately threw those annoying thoughts to the back of her mind. She decided to fill her stomach first. She said while eating, "Jasmine, in the future, help me keep an eye on Li Yaoyao in secret. You have to report her every move to me in detail. But don't alert her. No matter what she does, don't worry. You just have to report to me."

"Miss, just now, I saw that she went out from this direction. Did she come to steal Young Miss's jewelry again?" Jasmine said unhappily, her tone filled with hatred and dissatisfaction towards Li Yaoyao.

Even Jasmine knew that Li Yaoyao would come and steal her jewelry, let alone the others in the residence.

However, after so many years, no one had exposed Li Yaoyao and even helped her hide it... It seemed that quite a few people in the Duke's Estate had been bought over by Li Yaoyao. It was a pity that Yi Tian had never known her true identity.

Li Yaoyao seemed to be more powerful than she had imagined!

Xue Fanxin had to take Li Yaoyao seriously and didn't dare underestimate her anymore..

#### **Chapter 45: Dark and Windy Night**

After Xue Fanxin had her fill, she went to perform a checkup on Xue Batian. Once she made sure that he was okay, she returned to rest with relief. Before leaving, she especially instructed someone to take good care of Xue Batian. If anything went wrong, they had to inform her right away.

The night was dark and peaceful. It was so quiet that it made people feel uneasy as if a storm was about to come.

It was a dark and windy night, perfect for killing someone.

At midnight, when most of the people were in a deep sleep, a group of black-clothed people infiltrated the Duke's Estate. They headed towards Xue Batian's room accurately, secretly killing the patrolling guards and hiding their corpses.

However, when they wanted to enter Xue Batian's room, they were discovered by Yi Tian. A fight broke out.

At first, the black-clothed people thought that Yi Tian was easy to deal with. After exchanging a few rounds, they realized that the other party was actually an expert.

"Who sent you?" Yi Tian placed the sword horizontally on the neck of a black-clothed man and questioned him about the mastermind. However, the black-clothed man would rather commit suicide than reveal any information.

The other black-clothed people risked their lives to charge into the room and used all means to kill Xue Batian. Even if they had to trade their lives for his, they would not hesitate.

Yi Tian had promised Xue Fanxin that he would protect Xue Batian, so he could not let Xue Batian be harmed at all. Seeing a few black-clothed people barge into the room, he immediately flashed in and killed the three black-clothed people in the room with his Startling Sword.

That graceful sword frightened the other black-clothed men. They did not dare to act rashly anymore and faced Yi Tian with their long swords in hand.

"Who exactly are you?"

That Startling Sword just now was not something ordinary people could use. Even people from the Imperial clan could not use such a sword technique.

"Who I am is not important. What's important is that with me around, your mission today is destined to be failed. Even if you die, sacrificial soldiers like you will not betray your master, so there's no value in keeping you alive." Yi Tian held the sword that was dripping blood in his hand, his body filled with killing intent. He was emitting a terrifying aura.

The men in black had the intention to retreat, but their training made them not dare to retreat. They could not back down even if they died.

At this moment, a masked man in a black mystic robe barged in and started fighting with Yi Tian, forcing him to a corner. He ordered, "Kill Xue Batian."

The masked man's martial arts level was extremely high, and he could match Yi Tian. He clung to him and prevented him from saving Xue Batian.

Once Yi Tian was entangled, the other black-clothed people attacked Xue Batian, attempting to hack him to death on the bed.

"Oh no..." Yi Tian was anxious and wanted to rush over to save the Duke, but the masked man held him back and refused to let him go.

At the critical moment, just as Xue Batian was about to be killed by a black-clothed person, Xue Fanxin appeared out of nowhere and rushed to the bedside, kicking the black-clothed person holding the knife away.

“How dare you try to kill Grandpa? I’ll take your lives.” Xue Fanxin attacked the moment she appeared. She did not ask anything and did not care what the situation was. She would not let go of anyone who approached the bed.

After fighting a few rounds, the situation did not seem right!

“Ah...”

Chapter 46: Indeed Heaven-Defying

Although Xue Fanxin had already awakened her spirit, she was at the lowest level of the cultivators. If not for the fist and foot techniques she had practiced in her previous life and her element of surprise, she would not have been able to kick away the man in black who wanted to kill Xue Batian.

But after that... with her mediocre skills, she would definitely be tortured.

“Ah...” Xue Fanxin had only exchanged two moves with the black-clothed person before getting kicked away. She fell onto the ground filled with shards of porcelain. Her body was pierced in many places by the sharp tiles, and blood flowed unceasingly. However, she did not have time to care about her injuries. At this moment, another black-clothed person swung his broadsword at Xue Batian.

“Grandpa...” Xue Fan was anxious. She picked up the porcelain fragments on the ground and circulated the Reverse Spirit Art, sending them flying.

The porcelain fragments that were hurled out with the Reverse Spirit Art were extremely powerful. They shot through the man in black, who wanted to kill Xue Batian, like a hot knife through butter, then nailed him to the wall.

The porcelain shards were so fast that no one had a chance to react.

“You...” Before the black-clothed person died, he turned around and looked at Xue Fanxin, who was holding the porcelain pieces. He collapsed in disbelief, not believing that he had died at the hands of a little girl.

After he fell, the two black-clothed people beside him looked at his corpse in extreme shock. They had already forgotten their mission. They raised their stiff heads and looked at Xue Fanxin sitting on the ground in shock.

Not only were the black-clothed people shocked, but even Xue Fanxin was no exception. She had never expected that the porcelain fragment she had casually shot out would have such power.

Of course, most of this was because of the Reverse Spirit Art.

She had not expected the Reverse Spirit Art to be so powerful. This was only the first tier. Wouldn’t the second and third tiers be even more powerful?

Xue Fanxin was a person who had seen the world and had experienced life and death once. At this moment, she naturally would not be foolish. While the black-clothed people were still in a stupor, she



took the initiative to pick up a few more porcelain fragments. She circulated the Reverse Spirit Art and threw them out at the same time.

The fragments looked tiny and weak, but they were enveloped by a powerful and domineering force. They cut through the air and easily penetrated the black-clothed men's bodies, nailing them to the wall.

"Ah..."

Before the black-clothed person by the bedside could react, he had already been pierced through the chest by the porcelain shards. He collapsed with endless disbelief, feeling indignant.

They had actually died at the hands of a useless idiot. How could they be at peace?

Xue Fanxin did not care if the men in black were willing to give up. She continued to pick up the porcelain fragments and killed all the men in the room. Finally, only the masked man who was fighting Yi Tian was left.

The masked man was slightly inferior to Yi Tian. After a round of fighting, he was already on the backfoot. If he continued fighting, the one who would lose would definitely be him.

In such a battle, losing meant death.

"I never thought that the idiot, useless, young miss from the Duke's Estate would be an expert who hid her strength. Although I didn't succeed in killing Xue Batian tonight, I still obtained a good harvest," the masked man suddenly said. Then, he scattered a handful of poison and quickly jumped out of the window to escape.

Xue Fanxin used her hairpin as a weapon and hurled it out. Although she did not see her hidden weapon hit the masked man, she vaguely heard a painful grunt. It must have been the sound made by the masked man being pierced.

The Reverse Spirit Art was indeed heaven-defying.

But why did she feel so tired?

After the masked man escaped, Xue Fanxin collapsed from exhaustion.

"Xin'er..." Yi Tian caught her in time.

#### Chapter 47: The Mysterious Guqin Music

Yi Tian caught Xue Fanxin, who had collapsed from exhaustion. His hand happened to touch one of her wounds and felt the sticky blood. His heart tightened as he asked anxiously, "Xin'er, you're injured? Is it serious?"

"It's okay. It's just a small injury, not a big deal. I'll go back and deal with it myself." Xue Fanxin had only collapsed because she was dizzy and had lost her balance for a moment. She had already recovered some of her strength. Although she was still tired, she could bear with it and escape from Yi Tian's arms in time. She was unwilling to have too much intimate contact with him.

“You’re injured. I’ll send you back to your room.” Yi Tian did not want to let go of Xue Fanxin. He wanted to pick her up and take her to treat her injuries.

However, Xue Fanxin insisted on rejecting him. “There’s no need. I can go back by myself. Help me protect Grandpa here. The other party wants my Grandpa’s life so much. He might have other plans. You have to stay.”

“But your injuries...”

“My injuries are okay, don’t worry. I’ll go back and treat them now. Help me protect Grandpa.” Xue Fanxin did not give Yi Tian a chance to speak. After rejecting him, she walked out of the door. Enduring the pain of her injuries, she walked towards her room with difficulty.

“Miss, why are you injured?” Jasmine ran over halfway and saw Xue Fanxin. She quickly went forward to support her.

“It’s okay, help me back to my room.”

“Alright.”

With Jasmine’s help, Xue Fanxin soon returned to her courtyard. There, she heard a mysterious guqin sound. The tune being played was very pleasant to the ear as if it could hook up her soul.

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“Jasmine, do you hear the sound of the guqin?”

“Guqin? Where did the guqin come from? I don’t hear it!” Jasmine looked around in confusion and listened very carefully, but she still didn’t hear any guqin.

Forget about the guqin, she did not even hear the sound of the wind.

“You actually don’t hear such a loud guqin?” Xue Fanxin was puzzled. Right then, Ye Jiushang’s voice sounded in her ear. “There’s a barrier outside the courtyard. Apart from you, no one can enter.”

Upon hearing his voice, Xue Fanxin finally understood. Could it be that this boring and crazy Ninth Imperial Uncle was playing the guqin in her room in the middle of the night? He had even set up some bullsh\*t enchantment, making it so that only she could hear the sounds of the guqin coming from inside.

This Ninth Imperial Uncle did not sleep at night and ran to her room to play some guqin. He must be really bored.

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“Jasmine, I don’t need you to serve me anymore. Go and rest.”

“Miss, you’re injured. How can I not stay behind to take care of you?”

“I can handle this injury myself. There’s no need to trouble you. If there’s anything else, I’ll call you again.”

Jasmine was only a maidservant who listened to her master’s orders for everything. When her master asked her to withdraw, even if she had a hundred questions, she had to listen to her obediently.

Ever since Miss had been pushed down the cliff by Li Yaoyao, she seemed to have become a completely different person. She got smarter and more mature.

Xue Fanxin ignored Jasmine's doubts. After watching her leave, she walked towards her room, passing through the barrier Ye Jiushang had set up. The moment she entered the room, she couldn't take it anymore and fell to the ground.

The injuries on her body were too painful, and she had expended too much energy just now. Her body could not take it anymore.

Ye Jiushang knew that Xue Fanxin was injured, but it was only a small injury. It was not serious. However, he did expect Xue Fanxin to fall to the ground the moment she entered the room. Her wound was bleeding profusely, giving him a scare. He stopped playing the guqin and quickly came over to take a look.

"What's going on? It's just a superficial wound. Why does it look so serious?"

Chapter 48: Low EQ

Xue Fanxin was too tired and did not have the energy to answer Ye Jiushang's question. Collapsing into his arms, she lost consciousness.

"Little Xin'er..." Ye Jiushang hugged the unconscious Xue Fanxin. He, who had serious mysophobia, did not reject her touch. He noticed that her body was extremely weak and immediately did a checkup on her. After a while, his brows furrowed.

Spirit energy consumption was too high... What kind of cultivation technique required such a huge amount of spirit energy?

Normally, a cultivation technique that required a huge amount of spiritual energy was not something that primary cultivators could cultivate. This was because without enough spiritual energy to circulate, no matter how much they cultivated, it would be useless.

This girl had just awakened her spirit and was at the early stage of the Spirit Awakening Realm. She was not even at the most basic stage. With her ability, it was impossible for her to cultivate a cultivation technique that consumed a lot of spiritual energy. Even if she tried her best, she would not be able to use it.

However, she had not only practiced it, but she had also used it. Although she had collapsed due to the severe exhaustion of her spirit energy, it did not change the fact that she could use such a powerful cultivation technique.

What cultivation technique had the little girl been practicing?

Ye Jiushang injected his spirit energy into Xue Fanxin and checked her body carefully. He wanted to find some clues from her, but his search returned nothing.

Forget it. Since Little Xin'er could use the cultivation technique, it meant that she could cultivate it. As long as she did not use it randomly, it was enough.

"This little girl has quite a few secrets." Ye Jiushang smiled mysteriously at Xue Fanxin, who had fainted in his arms. He picked her up horizontally and placed her on the bed.

Thanks to Ye Jiushang's treatment, Xue Fanxin only fainted for an hour before waking up. When she opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was Ye Jiushang's charming, handsome face. What shocked her the most was that her body was no longer hurt or tired.

"Were you the one who healed my injuries?" This was a stupid question. Apart from him, who else could instantly heal her injuries?

"Who else can treat you besides me?" Ye Jiushang tapped Xue Fanxin's forehead with his finger. He enjoyed doing small things like this.

"Oh, thanks!" Xue Fan thanked him perfunctorily, sounding insincere.

Ye Jiushang flicked her forehead again and increased the force to punish her. "You're so insincere when you say thank you. You might as well not thank me."

"For someone who wants me to be his Imperial Consort, I'm already very generous to thank him. As a man who is pursuing his other half, when your other half is in trouble, it's your duty to help her, understand?"

He did not understand.

"Little girl, what are you thinking about? What nonsense is this?" Ye Jiushang really could not understand. How could a fifteen-year-old girl have things in her mind that even he could not understand?

"Forget it if you don't understand. I can't have high expectations for someone with low EQ."

"What do you mean by low EQ? What's EQ?"

"EQ is..." Xue Fanxin was about to answer when she accidentally noticed that there was a third person in the room. She was extremely shocked.

This person was none other than the masked man who had come to the Duke's Estate to assassinate her grandfather.

"Ye Jiushang, why is he here?"

Chapter 49: Jiushang Losing Soul

Although the masked man was not tied up, his body was imprisoned, and he could not move. He remained in a kneeling position and could not speak even if he wanted to. His eyes were filled with shock and fear.

He had thought that assassinating Xue Batian tonight would be a small matter. After all, the defense of the Duke's Estate was not strong. With his ability, he could easily kill the heavily injured Xue Batian.

However, he had never expected that there was someone stronger than him in the Duke's Estate—Yi Tian. There was also the famous idiot, useless Miss Xue Fanxin, in the Duke's Estate. She was actually a hidden expert.

That was still fine. At most, he needed to make some more preparations to kill Xue Batian next time, so he chose to run.

Who knew that as soon as he escaped from Duke's Estate, he would be imprisoned by an extremely terrifying force? He did not even have the ability to resist. Before he could figure out what was going on, he was brought to this room and forced to kneel.

It was only when the person who had imprisoned him appeared in front of him and sat there playing the guqin that he realized that this person was the Ninth Imperial Uncle.

If the Ninth Imperial Uncle wanted to protect the Duke's Estate and Xue Batian, then this matter would become thorny. Even if his master used all his strength, he could not touch Xue Batian.

This mysterious Ninth Imperial Uncle had never been a busybody, nor did he care about the power struggles of the Imperial Court. Why had he suddenly interfered with the Duke's Estate?

"This is a gift from me to you tonight. Are you satisfied?" Ye Jiushang smiled evilly. He walked over to his guqin and sat down elegantly. His fair and slender ten fingers were placed on the strings of the guqin. He flicked them gently, causing the guqin beneath his hand to emit a beautiful sound.

As Xue Fanxin listened to the guqin, she felt like was losing her soul. If not for her strong willpower, she would probably have difficulty maintaining her rationality.

"Why are you playing the guqin in the middle of the night? You're making noise," Xue Fanxin said angrily.

However, Ye Jiushang thought nothing of it and continued to sit there. He stroked the guqin elegantly and said with a mysterious smile, "This guqin is called Jiushang, and the tune is called Losing Soul. Jiushang Losing Soul, black mixed with white, enemies and friends unknown. It is difficult to distinguish between good and evil."

"Ye Jiushang, the Jiushang guqin... You actually used your own name to name the guqin. Impressive. However, I still don't understand what you're talking about."

"You'll get it in the future. Now, you can interrogate the gift I gave you."

Xue Fanxin was confused. She could not follow Ye Jiushang's actions at all. However, she understood the last sentence, so she did not waste time thinking about the things that she did not understand. She turned her attention to the masked man and removed the black cloth from his face to see his true appearance.

"Why do I find this person a little familiar?"

Although she could not remember who this person was for a moment, the Host's memory seemed to have a shadow of this person. It was a little blurry, though, and she could not remember him.

“He’s from the Imperial Preceptor’s Estate. His name is Qin Tai, and he’s a big shot by the Imperial Preceptor’s side. He specializes in helping the Imperial Preceptor train sacrificial soldiers,” Ye Jiushang said leisurely, looking like he knew everything.

With Ye Jiushang’s reminder, Xue Fanxin finally remembered this person.

About a year ago, the Host and Xue Batian had attended the palace banquet and bumped into him. At that time, they had a little conflict with him, so she had some memories of him.

Qin Tai was from the Imperial Preceptor’s Estate. Did this mean that the mastermind behind the assassination of Xue Batian today was the Imperial Preceptor?

Based on her knowledge, there was no grudge between the Duke’s Estate and the Imperial Preceptor’s Estate. Why would the Imperial Preceptor be after her grandfather?

This was not simple.

### **Chapter 50: Ungrateful**

Qin Tai had originally planned to die without revealing any information, but he never expected Ye Jiushang to know everything. He even knew his name.

The name of a sacrificial soldier would always be a secret. Many sacrificial soldiers actually did not even have a name, only a number.

If someone had even investigated the sacrificial soldier’s name, they would obviously know everything about him like the back of their hand.

In other words, he had no secrets from the mysterious Ninth Imperial Uncle, Ye Jiushang. Perhaps even his master’s background was something the Ninth Imperial Uncle already knew.

“The Duke’s Estate and the Imperial Preceptor’s Estate have always minded their own business. Why would the Imperial Preceptor want to kill my grandfather?” Xue Fan could tell that Qin Tai’s faith had already collapsed. It was easier to interrogate him now.

Sure enough, when he found out that his secret was no longer a secret, the defense in Qin Tai’s heart completely collapsed. For some reason, he blurrily told the truth, “The Imperial Preceptor found out that the emperor has a grudge against Xue Batian and the Xue family. He wanted to get rid of him, so he took the initiative to ask the emperor for permission. He’s willing to share the emperor’s burden and help him eliminate Xue Batian.”

“This useless ruler. My grandfather led the Xue family army to build an empire for him, but he’s actually so ungrateful. How detestable.”

Ye Jiushang stopped playing the guqin and said with a faint mocking tone, “Since ancient times, the emperors have always been ruthless. Forget about the subjects, even father and son can kill each other for power. This is very normal.”

When Ye Jiushang stopped playing the guqin, Qin Tai's head suddenly cleared up. Only then did he realize that he had made a huge mistake. He looked at Ye Jiushang in extreme horror, filled with fear for this person.

As sacrificial soldiers, even if they died, they could not reveal any information about their master. Even if the other party already knew, they could not say a word. Just now, he had actually spilled everything and even dragged the emperor out. This was a huge mistake!

How could this be?

Why had he become dizzy just now?

Qin Tai observed Ye Jiushang very carefully. Finally, his attention landed on the strange guqin, and he came to a realization.

No wonder the Ninth Imperial Uncle played the guqin in the middle of the night. It was precisely because he had heard the guqin that his head had become muddled as if he had lost his soul.

"You are very smart and have realized the truth immediately. However, people who know too much often die an early death." Ye Jiushang casually hooked a guqin string with his ring finger. A strange tune sounded from the strings and flew towards Qin Tai, accompanied by a purple light. It was like an invisible blade had sliced his neck.

Qin Tai did not even know how he died. He only knew that the person who had killed him was very, very powerful. Before he stopped breathing, the last thought that appeared in his mind was: Be it the Imperial Preceptor or the emperor, if they continued going after Xue Batian, the one who would lose their lives would definitely be them.

Xue Fanxin did not care about Qin Tai's life. She turned her attention to Ye Jiushang's guqin and was a little interested in it.

It was a purple nine-string guqin. Like its master, it was mysterious and noble.

Killing people with music was not rare. What was rare was that you could practice such a killing technique.

If only she could learn a sound killer technique too..