

Physicist 411

Chapter 411: Another One

Xue Fanxin had not expected the coachman to be so shameless. In a rage, she casually snatched the whip from him and whipped him ruthlessly. "How dare you to talk nonsense. How dare you find a scapegoat. How dare you bully others."

"Ah..." The coachman screamed in pain from the whip and kept rolling on the ground. Only now did he realize how painful it was to be whipped.

"Does it hurt a lot? When you were whipping others just now, did you think about how much pain they were in?" Xue Fanxin did not stop and whipped the coachman a few more times.

This damned coachman wanted to blame them for the unicorn losing control and escaping. He was simply pushing the blame on them.

Since you're heartless, don't blame me for responding in kind.

"I'm from the Flowing Cloud Sect. How dare you... How dare you... Ah..." Even though the coachman was being whipped, he was still parading his identity. He tried to scare them with his sect, but he did not know that the more he was like this, the more he would get beaten.

"Flowing Cloud Sect, Flowing Cloud Sect, Flowing Cloud Sect..." When Xue Fanxin heard the coachman's words, she was even more enraged. She increased her strength and whipped him a few more times.

The surrounding crowd watched the coachman get beaten. They expressed sympathy for him but were gloating at the same time.

This idiot could have offended anyone, but he had to offend the Ninth Consort, who was famous for being violent. Didn't he know that the Ninth Consort was now an influential person in Heavenly Saints City?

However, on careful thought, it made sense. The people from the three great sects had always been arrogant. Every time they came to recruit new disciples, they would cause trouble openly. Whoever was unlucky enough to provoke them would be skinned alive even if they did not die.

They did not know who was stronger between the Flowing Cloud Sect and the Ninth Imperial Consort of the Ninth Lord's Estate.

Their Ninth Consort was not someone to be trifled with. Her power was famous. Even the four great clans were afraid of her and went to give her gifts together. The Yi family head even tied up his son to apologize to her and beg for her forgiveness... In short, there were many things about the Ninth Consort that had spread throughout Heavenly Saints City.

They were looking forward to the exciting scene after the Ninth Imperial Consort faced off against the Flowing Cloud Sect.

"Stop, stop, stop. My senior brother is coming. If you don't stop, he will definitely... Ah..." The coachman screamed. His arrogance had been beaten away little by little. At this moment, his heart was filled with panic. He suddenly regretted provoking this beautiful girl.

“So what if your senior brother is here?” Xue Fanxin originally wanted to stop, but the coachman’s words had displeased her. She planned to whip him a few more times.

Right then, a sword aura slashed at her. If she had not dodged in time, she would have been struck.

A man in a white and blue mystic robe descended from the sky. After landing elegantly, he got into position. While the surrounding people revealed admiration for him, he looked at Xue Fanxin and questioned, “Miss, why are you bullying someone from my Flowing Cloud Sect?”

“Your Flowing Cloud Sect bullied me, but can’t I bully back? Or is it that only your Flowing Cloud Sect can bully others?” Xue Fanxin retorted sarcastically, sneering in her heart. Another self-righteous guy had come.

She really could not understand these people. All of them were so full of themselves. Where did they get their sense of superiority from?

Chapter 412: Bad Temper

When the coachman saw his reinforcements, the little fear that had just appeared vanished. He returned to his arrogant self and crawled over with difficulty. No matter how painful his body was, he had to complain first. “Senior Brother, this woman and that brat not only scared our unicorn away, but they also said that our Flowing Cloud Sect is a small sect. What’s even more detestable is that they actually beat me up. Senior Brother, you must take revenge for me!”

“Don’t you think it’s too much to bully someone from my Flowing Cloud Sect like this?” the man in robes questioned Xue Fanxin coldly. Seeing her beautiful face, he almost lost his soul.

This girl was extraordinarily pretty. She was so beautiful that it made people’s hearts flutter and their minds go wild.

“You believe him? You’re either brainless or blind,” Xue Fanxin retorted without giving him any face. She spoke firmly, not afraid of offending the other party.

Since she had already offended them, it did not matter if she took it a step further.

The man originally wanted to take into account her beauty. As long as she apologized, he would forgive her and take the opportunity to get to know her, but things were not as he had imagined.

Although she was beautiful, her temper was lousy. She had a loud mouth and was not easy to control.

“Little girl, do you know that trouble comes from the mouth?”

“Then do you know the words courting death?”

“You...” The man got a little angry because Xue Fanxin really did not give him any face. It displeased him a lot. “Little girl, don’t be so arrogant or you’ll be in trouble.”

“I’ll return these words to you. This person drove a carriage pulled by a unicorn and rampaged through the alley, throwing chaos everywhere. The commoners got injured as a result. Then for some reason, the unicorn lost control and ran away. He flew into a rage out of humiliation and used a whip to beat everyone. He almost hit me. Should I not counterattack? You only heard his one-sided story and said

that I was bullying people. Do you only listen to your own people? You think whatever they say is what it is and never use your brain to analyze things or investigate? There are so many people present. You can casually find someone to ask about the truth. If you don't believe me, ask away."

The crowd originally looked at the man in robes with admiration and envy, but after hearing her, they all revealed looks of disgust. Coupled with the fact that the man in robes was standing up for the coachman, they were irked.

The man could sense that the gazes of the people around him had changed. Xue Fanxin's words were buzzing in his ears, and he felt that he had lost all his face. He glared at the coachman lying at his feet. But it was just that. He had no intention of reprimanding him. After adjusting his emotions, he said with a hint of displeasure, "Even if someone from my Flowing Cloud Sect did something wrong, it's not up to you to teach them a lesson."

"Is there something wrong with your ears or your brain? Didn't you hear what I just said? He was about to hit me, but I can't teach him a lesson? Is this the logic of your Flowing Cloud Sect? What bullsh*t Flowing Cloud Sect. If all the disciples of the Flowing Cloud Sect are like you, then I must tell my friends and family that they shouldn't send their children there, lest good children learn bad habits."

Xue Fanxin's words caused a huge commotion. The surrounding crowd got even noisier than before. Their hearts were in chaos as they whispered among themselves.

"I was thinking of getting my son to register for the Flowing Cloud Sect. But if their disciples are like this, I definitely can't let him go."

"I can't let my grandson go either. Such a sect will lead the child astray."

"Although his strength has increased, his personality is not good. He's no different from a ruffian."

Chapter 413: Take Your Time

The man in robes had not expected Xue Fanxin's words to have such influence. Hundreds of people around him were pointing at him and discussing non-stop as if they were talking about a great villain. This made him feel uncomfortable, and his anger grew to a tipping point.

"Little girl, it looks like you really want to go against our Flowing Cloud Sect."

"It's your Flowing Cloud Sect who is in the wrong. I was strolling on the streets, but I was targeted by your people for no reason. Anyone with eyes can tell what's right, but you don't have any awareness at all. I don't know if I should feel sad for your intelligence or your character." Xue Fanxin pretended to be sincere and sighed repeatedly.

"Senior Brother, this damned girl is too arrogant. She must be taught a lesson. Otherwise, she will really think that our Flowing Cloud Sect is easy to bully." The coachman had recovered from the pain and got up from the ground. He held his aching waist and glared at Xue Fanxin fiercely as if he wanted to skin her alive.

"You shut up," the man in robes scolded angrily. Although he was furious, he did not lash out at his people but Xue Fanxin instead. His gaze had always been on Xue Fanxin, and he was becoming more and more unfriendly. He said coldly, "You're really arrogant, little girl. You only have a Spirit Refining Realm

cultivation level, yet you dare to cause trouble. Didn't your parents teach you to act within your means? If they didn't, then I'll teach you a lesson on their behalf today."

The coachman could not help but say, "Senior Brother, teach her a lesson and let her know how powerful our Flowing Cloud Sect is."

Xue Fanxin only smiled coldly.

Little Lei, on the other hand, looked bored. He yawned and asked, "Girl, do you need me to throw them away?"

"There's no need. I've been cultivating hard recently, and my strength has improved. I just needed some sandbags for practice. If the situation turns bad, then throw them far away."

"Alright, then take your time. I'll watch from the side. When you're done, I'll give them a kick. This way, what you don't see won't hurt you."

1

Little Lei, is this how the phrase 'what you don't see can't hurt you' is used?

"Your Highness, the Flowing Cloud Sect is an otherworldly sect. Their disciples are not weak. You have to be careful," Fuyun reminded. Although she recognized Xue Fanxin's strength, at the end of the day, she was only in the Spirit Refining Realm. The other party's strength was far above theirs, most likely in the Spirit Master Realm.

"Don't worry. I never let myself suffer in a fight," Xue Fanxin said confidently.

She wouldn't fight a battle she was not confident in. If she really could not win, she would let Little Lei take care of it. Anyway, this guy was very powerful!

When the man in robes saw Xue Fanxin accepting the challenge, he was a little shocked. Actually, he did not want to fight, so he advised 'kindly,' "Little girl, do not be rash. If I really attack, you might... you..."

Before he could finish speaking, Xue Fanxin's sword aura had already swept over.

What a powerful sword aura... The guy did not expect Xue Fanxin to suddenly attack. Although he had dodged in time, he could sense how powerful it was.

The sword aura was no weaker than his.

It seemed that this little girl was not simple, especially the sword in her hand. One look and one could tell that it was not ordinary.

It was impossible for Heavenly Saints City to have such an extraordinary sword. Who was she?

Chapter 414: Kicked Flying

After the attack, Xue Fanxin noticed the man's shock, so she kindly reminded him, "You can't be distracted when fighting me, or you'll die miserably."

The man in robes realized how big a mistake he had made. If he had been in a life and death match, he would have already lost his life.

The enemy was not weak, so he could not underestimate her.

“So you have some ability. No wonder you dare to be so arrogant. But I’ll show you the difference between the Spirit Refining Realm and the Great Spirit Master Realm.”

There were two major realms between the Spirit Refining Realm and the Great Spirit Master Realm, the Spirit Transformation Realm and the Spirit Master Realm.

Normally, a Spirit Refinement cultivator would definitely be killed by a Great Spirit Master. There were very few exceptions.

Just as everyone was waiting for Xue Fanxin’s defeat, the outcome exceeded their expectations.

When the man in robes attacked, he had yet to finish his fancy moves when he was kicked away by someone. He instantly went from his most glorious moment to his most sorry state.

A Spirit Refining cultivator could actually kick a Great Spirit Master away. How was that possible?

The Great Spirit Master must be extremely depressed now.

“Cough, cough...” The man fell on his bottom. He coughed a few times to hide the embarrassment and shock in his heart. He adjusted his state again and planned to recover the face he had lost this time.

Being kicked away by a Spirit Refining cultivator was a great humiliation. If he did not retaliate, how could he survive in the future?

Most importantly, the Flowing Cloud Sect’s name had been dragged in the mud by him. The sect would punish him, which would severely affect his future. Hence, he had to take revenge no matter what.

He had underestimated his enemy, taking her lightly.

“Fighting is not acrobatics. What’s the point of looking pretty? By the time you finish that fancy move of yours, the battle will be over. I’ll teach you a lesson today. Battles are about defeating the other party. If it’s a life-and-death battle, it’s about killing the other party, not letting you perform acrobatics on the stage.” Xue Fanxin had been with Little Lei for a long time and had also learned to kick people. With her strength, she sent the other party flying. One had to know that he was a Great Spirit Master!

But there was a little luck involved. The man was caught off guard and underestimated his enemy. If she repeated the move, she would definitely not succeed.

It turned out that kicking people felt so good. No wonder Little Lei liked to kick people.

1

When the crowd heard Xue Fanxin’s words, they felt that it made sense. Although this Ninth Imperial Consort acted violently and was a little barbaric, she made people feel good.

“You’ve done it now. You’re going to suffer the consequences of your actions.” The man glared at Xue Fanxin coldly. A long sword appeared in his hand, and he slashed out ten times. Every sword aura contained boundless power, and all of them flew towards Xue Fanxin with staggering momentum.

Little Lei got a little nervous. He was worried that Xue Fanxin would not be able to withstand it, so he was prepared to attack at any moment.

Before his master left, he had repeatedly instructed him to protect this girl and not let her be hurt. He had to do his job.

Chapter 415: Impossible

Xue Fanxin knew that the man was serious about this move. It was an all-out attack from a Great Spirit Master. She did not dare to lower her guard. She went all out and used the sword technique and spirit technique that Ye Jiushang had taught her. She first used the Heavenly Spirit Butterfly Dance and summoned thousands of butterflies to protect her. Then, she employed the Xue You Sword Art to hide the sword aura in the butterflies.

The man mocked her in his heart. *Didn't you just say that fighting is not acrobatics and that there's no need to make things pretty? Look at those butterflies. What's the difference between them and acrobatics?*

He was not alone in his thoughts; the crowd was the same. They felt that Xue Fanxin's butterflies were useless, used to charm others.

Was she really performing acrobatics?

Soon, they would know the outcome.

The man had suffered at Xue Fanxin's hands once, so no matter what happened this time, he would not take her lightly. He went all out. He believed that these ten sword auras would definitely defeat her, but unexpectedly...

The ten sword beams were actually blocked by the butterflies, nullifying the move. The butterflies also turned into light spots and disappeared.

"How is this possible?" The black-clothed man was stunned. He looked at the light spots floating in the sky in disbelief and did not detect the attack hidden among them. By the time he noticed, it was already too late.

"Ah..."

Xue You Sword's sword aura attacked when the butterflies dissipated, knocking the man to the ground. It left seven or eight wounds on his body. His robes were torn, and he was in an extremely sorry state.

"How... how is this possible?"

"You lost." Xue Fanxin did not attack again. She put away the Xue You Sword and looked coldly at the man. She was actually a little nervous.

The combination of the Xue You Sword Art and the Heavenly Spirit Butterfly Dance was only suitable for a quick battle. With her current ability, she could at most use it once. If the man stood up and fought again, she would probably not be a match for him. After all, the difference between the Spirit Refining Realm and the Great Spirit Master Realm still existed.

“That’s impossible. How could you win against my senior brother? He’s a Great Spirit Master. You’re only in the Spirit Refining Realm. No matter what, it’s impossible for you to win against Senior Brother. You must be a demoness who used demonic techniques; that’s why you’re like this.” The coachman could not accept the outcome. He was agitated and roared at Xue Fanxin.

“I won, so you’re now saying that I used demonic techniques? Your Flowing Cloud Sect indeed has a twisted logic,” Xue Fanxin said with a cold smile. She was no longer in the mood to play with these people. She turned her back to the man in black who was still on the ground and staring at her in shock. “If you want revenge, come to the Ninth Lord’s Estate. Don’t take out your anger on innocent people. If I find out they have been hurt because of what happened today, I definitely won’t let you off.”

“Stop right there.” When the man in robes saw that Xue Fanxin was about to leave, he stopped her solemnly.

“What else do you want?”

Just as everyone thought that he would not let the matter rest, they heard him say, “Are you interested in joining the Flowing Cloud Sect?”

1

What was going on?

Chapter 416: There’s Really Something Wrong

The man did not fly into a rage. Instead, he acted as if nothing had happened. Even though he was injured, he did not mind. His tone was even better than before as he said with sincerity, “You’re very powerful. Be it your state of mind or tactics, you are better than me. Your talent must not be low. The Flowing Cloud Sect is going to recruit five disciples from the Heavenly Saints Empire this time. Are you willing to be one of them?”

“I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Mu Changfeng. May I know your name?”

Mu Changfeng was so polite and friendly to Xue Fanxin, making the junior brother, who was also the coachman, anxious. “Senior Brother, what are you talking about? She beat the two of us and made us lose so much face. You still want her to enter the Flowing Cloud Sect? Is there something wrong with your head?”

“Zhang Qiushan, don’t think I don’t know what happened today. Before coming out, Master repeatedly instructed us not to cause trouble outside, but look at what you’ve done. You recklessly rode a unicorn out to show off. Not only did you lose it, but you also hurt others. DO you not know your mistakes?” Mu Changfeng reprimanded his junior brother on the spot, no longer giving him any face.

No one knew Mu Changfeng’s intentions. They felt that it was strange. After all, he had expressed his intention to protect his junior brother from the beginning, but now, it was the other way around.

Was there really something wrong with this person’s brain?

Zhang Qiushan did not dare to say anything. He lowered his head and waited obediently. No matter how displeased he was, he had to bear with it.

He had no choice. He was at fault, and his senior brother refused to take his side. It was all due to that stinky woman. As long as there was a chance, he would definitely...

Just as Zhang Qiushan was thinking about how to take revenge in the future, a peal of strange laughter sounded in his ear. "Hehe, are you thinking about how to trouble me? I'm telling you now, you don't have a chance. It's best not to waste your time."

"You..." Zhang Qiushan did not know when Little Lei had come to his side. While he was in shock, he was picked up and thrown into the air.

"Ah..."

Everyone present watched as Zhang Qiushan disappeared into the horizon. They were secretly shocked. This young man was indeed as the four great clans had said. He was extremely powerful and liked to throw people.

Mu Changfeng stared at Little Lei, feeling lost. Only now did he realize that he could not see through Little Lei's cultivation.

There were only two possibilities. One was that the other party did not have a cultivation level or that his level was much higher than his.

Since that young man could easily throw Zhang Qiushan, he was definitely not someone without cultivation. Only the second possibility remained.

"Little brother, although my junior brother is in the wrong, aren't you being too heavy-handed?" Mu Changfeng knew that Little Lei was powerful, but he had to speak up for his junior brother, especially since his junior brother's fate was unknown. If anything really happened, the matter would be very serious.

"He wanted to ambush me. I'm showing leniency by throwing him away. The next time I see him, I'll definitely kill him. No, no, I'll soak him in a feces pit first, then kill him," Little Lei said disdainfully, not taking the matter seriously at all.

He had discovered that Zhang Qiushan wanted to launch a sneak attack, so he threw him away. He had not killed him.

If Zhang Qiushan died, it could only mean that he was unlucky.

Chapter 417: Someone Reported Me

Little Lei's words made Mu Changfeng speechless. Even if he was angry, there was nothing he could do. After all, the other party was stronger than him.

From the day he entered the Flowing Cloud Sect, his master and various uncle-masters and aunt-masters had told him that this world valued strength. Strength was everything. If he encountered someone stronger than him, he had to respect them, or he would be courting death.

Hence, he could only bear with it now.

"I think you should go and look for your junior brother. He's very likely far away. If you don't look for him, even if he doesn't die from the fall, he might die for some other reason. We'll take our leave first. See you never again." Xue Fanxin did not argue with Mu Changfeng and left after saying a few words to him.

Although she had met two top-notch arrogant men today, they did not seem to be completely annoying. They were not hopeless.

But so what?

Anyway, she had no intention of contacting them again.

The situation had changed too quickly. Mu Changfeng was worried about his junior brother, but Xue Fanxin told him that they would never meet again. Before he could react, she had already disappeared into the crowd.

"Hey, you..."

You haven't said your name yet.

Mu Changfeng did not say this out loud. His gaze followed Xue Fanxin. Even though she had disappeared, he did not look away. Then, he thought of something and smiled bitterly.

How could such a strange and powerful girl be from a small place like Heavenly Saints City? Perhaps her background was not inferior to the Flowing Cloud Sect.

Forget it, I should look for Zhang Qiushan first. If anything happens to him, it would be troublesome.

As for the unicorn that had disappeared, he would search for it later. Anyway, it was a spirit beast from the Flowing Cloud Sect. It would return sooner or later.

Xue Fanxin walked all the way to the Lord's Estate, thinking about everything that had happened today. In the beginning, she felt that it was very serious, but in the end, nothing happened. Why?

Perhaps she thought too badly of everyone. Actually, some people were not that bad. They just had a special personality and a lousy temper.

It seemed like she had to change her thinking. Although she had met scums like Jiang Donghai and Pei Xiangxiang, and then Su Baifeng, this evil white lotus, it did not mean that everyone was the same. She could not look at this world with this mentality, or else things would develop in the wrong direction.

It was normal for there to be small fights between people. As long as it was not an irreconcilable grudge, they could be more tolerant. That way, the world would be a better place.

After thinking it through, her mood improved. She walked towards the Ninth Lord's Estate happily. She bumped into the people from the Ministry of Justice just as she reached the door.

"Ninth Imperial Consort, please come with us."

"What?" Xue Fanxin noticed that these guys were a little arrogant as if they were not afraid of her at all. Furthermore, they were treating her like this outside the Ninth Lord's Estate. She felt something was amiss!

“Someone reported you for privately mining the royal mine, so please come with us to the Ministry of Justice.”

“Ah? Someone reported me?”

Even if she had really taken the royal mine, with how afraid Heavenly Saints Emperor was of Ah Jiu, he would not dare to do anything to her, right?

But now, the people from the Ministry of Justice had come to arrest her. What was going on?

Chapter 418: Imprisoned

Xue Fanxin did not resist. She wanted to see what the Heavenly Saints Emperor wanted to do.

The person who had accused her of privately obtaining the royal mine was undoubtedly Su Baifeng. She really knew how to cause trouble. She had just made a ruckus, and now she was at it again.

Su Baifeng was in the Imperial Palace’s courtyard, drinking tea and playing chess with the Heavenly Saints Emperor. There was also Consort Su waiting on her by the side. The atmosphere was quite good. There was no hostility like a few days ago. The few of them got along well, and they all had faint smiles on their faces.

Consort Su had originally been grounded for two months. She came out before the time was up. Not only that, but she also served the Heavenly Saints Emperor. This was a huge blessing to the concubines in the harem. Looking at the smile on her face, one could tell how happy she was.

The Heavenly Saints Emperor held a white piece and placed it on the chessboard. Then, he looked at Su Baifeng and asked casually, “Are you sure that Ninth Imperial Uncle is really not in Heavenly Saints City?”

“I’m very sure.” Su Baifeng held a black piece in her hand and placed it on the chessboard. She said with a sinister smile, “Your Majesty, you can rest assured I am speaking the truth. He should have something urgent to do. It’s impossible for him to return in the short term, nor can he return. If Your Majesty wants to get those green crystals back, now is the best chance. Xue Fanxin hasn’t dealt with them yet. They should still be on her. If you hurry, there’s a high chance you will retrieve them.”

Xue Fanxin, oh Xue Fanxin, I want to see how you can escape this calamity. Even if Heavenly Saints Emperor can’t take your life, he can make your days difficult. I’ll do something about it and see how you die.

Xue Fanxin was being escorted to the Ministry of Justice. She was not interrogated but imprisoned. Prime Minister Su happened to be released, and the two of them met.

Prime Minister Su could not help but mock her. “As expected, the tables have turned. Ninth Imperial Consort, it’s time for you to have a good taste of the prison of the Ministry of Justice.”

He had already learned from his daughter that the culprit behind his imprisonment was the Ninth Imperial Consort, who had suddenly become as beautiful as a fairy.

He had not expected the dignified prime minister of the country to fall into the hands of a little girl. He almost lost everything. Now that he was out, he would definitely teach her a lesson.

"I've eaten all kinds of food in my life, but I've never eaten prison food. This is a good opportunity. But I have a piece of advice for Prime Minister Su. Do you really think leaving this cell will be a good thing?"

"What do you mean?"

"You'll know it soon. Prime Minister, you're on your own." Xue Fanxin walked towards the prison, not influenced at all. She found a place to sit inside.

Prime Minister Su looked at Xue Fanxin's calm expression and suddenly felt panicked. For some reason, her confidence put him off.

Although his daughter was also outstanding, her temperament was not as good as Xue Fanxin's. If these two fought, his daughter would most likely be the loser.

No, he could not allow this to happen. He had to get rid of Xue Fanxin as soon as possible.

Chapter 419: Just You Wait

As the prison guard locked the door, he found this all unrealistic as if he were in a dream.

The Ninth Imperial Consort of the Ninth Lord's Estate had really been locked up in the prison of the Ministry of Justice. The Ninth Imperial Uncle had yet to appear. Could it be as the higher-ups said? Was he really not in Heavenly Saints City?

Even if he was not, he would return one day...

Forget it. He wouldn't target a nobody like him. He would have to look for someone above to settle the score. It had nothing to do with them. They were only following orders.

"Ninth Imperial Consort, we were only following orders. I hope you can forgive us." After the prison guard locked the cell door, he did not forget to explain the situation to Xue Fanxin. He did not think she would be here forever.

"Don't worry, I won't blame you. Do what you have to do. I believe it won't be long before I'll get out," Xue Fanxin said confidently. She wasn't worried about her dire circumstances.

This Ninth Imperial Consort really is an extraordinary person, just as those from the four great clans said. They were waiting to see how she would turn the situation around.

After the prison guard left, Xue Fanxin found a more comfortable place. She lay down and closed her eyes. To outsiders, she looked like she was sleeping, but in fact, her soul had long entered the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel's space. She picked up a hoe and dug out a piece of land to plant the seedlings she had prepared.

Although Ah Jiu said that using Breathing Earth to plant vegetables was wasteful, she did not have any other seeds at hand. Why not plant some vegetables in the empty land? In the future, she could eat fresh fruits and vegetables when she went out. Perhaps they would turn extraordinary!

Xue Fanxin spent half a day planting the seedlings. When she was resting, she realized that there were Electric Water Eels piled up like a small mountain beside her. Although the space had the ability to

preserve freshness, it was really not good to leave these fish here. Besides, she could not eat so much at once.

“Should I make some canned fish, dried fish, and shredded fish?”

“I have nothing to do now. Why don’t I organize the materials first and start after I prepare the other things?”

Just as she was about to tidy up, she sensed someone approaching her cell. She had no choice but to put down what she was doing and let her soul leave the space. She opened her eyes.

It was still the two prison guards from before. Looking at their troubled expressions, she knew they were in a difficult spot.

“Ninth Imperial Consort, I’m really sorry. The palace sent people over and said that they want to escort you to the palace for interrogation. They wanted to do it personally. We’ve no choice but to let you suffer.”

“It’s okay. You’re only doing your duty. I won’t blame you nor will I make things difficult for you. Let’s go. I want to see how that Heavenly Saints Emperor plans to convict me.” Xue Fanxin walked out of the cell. She did not do anything unnecessary, willing to enter the palace to be ‘tried.’

So what if she emptied the green crystal mine in the Red Maple Forest? If the Heavenly Saints Emperor could not produce evidence, then all of this would be useless.

As long as she refused to admit it, what could the Heavenly Saints Emperor do to her?

As for Su Baifeng... just wait and see.

Chapter 420: Team Up

Xue Fanxin followed the imperial guards into the palace. On the way, she was thinking about a question: Why had the Heavenly Saints Emperor not interrogated her immediately but locked her up instead?

What was he doing for the past half a day?

She believed that it would not be long before she knew the answer.

The Heavenly Saints Emperor had been playing chess with Su Baifeng. He only left when Xue Fanxin came. Before leaving, he asked Su Baifeng again, “Are you really sure that the Ninth Imperial Uncle is not around?”

He waited because he wanted to see if Ye Jiushang would suddenly appear. If he did, he would immediately release her and push this matter to Su Baifeng. On the other hand, if he wasn’t here, he would make things difficult for Xue Fanxin, forcing her to hand over all the green crystals she had collected.

Now that half a day had passed and Ye Jiushang had not appeared, it proved that what Su Baifeng said was true. He could do what he wanted without worry.

After the Heavenly Saints Emperor left, Consort Su immediately came to Su Baifeng’s side and asked nervously, “Baifeng, do you think the Emperor will really deal with Xue Fanxin this time? Although he

has removed my ban, I'm still very worried. That Ye Jiushang might return at any moment. If he returns, we..."

"That's why we have to get rid of Xue Fanxin before he returns. If we don't, the ones who will die will be us. Go to the Empress now and tell her that Xue Fanxin stole something from the Prime Minister's Estate and framed the Duke of Zhongyi's Estate. Fan the flames. We must make the Empress join our side. As for the Ghost King..." When Su Baifeng thought of the Ghost King, she became even more confident in getting rid of Xue Fanxin.

She did not believe that even so many people could not kill Xue Fanxin.

"Baifeng, you still want to join forces with the Ghost King? Don't forget that back then, you even indirectly killed his mother. Although the Ghost King hates Ye Jiushang, he more or less hates you. It will be very dangerous."

"No matter how much the Ghost King hates me, he won't kill me, so don't worry. You just have to follow my instructions. The Heavenly Saints Emperor has already gone to interrogate Xue Fanxin, so I should go and talk to the Ghost King."

In the past, for Ye Jiushang, she would not seek the Ghost King for help no matter how difficult the situation was. But now, she did not mind it anymore.

She believed that the Ghost King would be very interested in this matter.

Su Baifeng made up her mind and left, but she did not know that a dark purple light was flickering in a corner.

When she left, the purple light disappeared as well. In an instant, it appeared in the Ninth Lord's Estate and transformed into a human. The people in the courtyard swarmed over and pattered him with questions.

"Little Lei, you've been gone for so long. Did you find out anything? Xin'er asked us not to act rashly. Everyone has to stay in the Lord's Estate. This is making me anxious." Xue Batian wanted to rush out to save his granddaughter.

When the people from the Ministry of Justice took her away, he almost attacked. However, he was stopped by his granddaughter.

"Little Lei, tell us what's going on," Zhuri asked anxiously.