

## Physicist 441

### Chapter 441: Shocked Again

Xue Fanxin roasted fish in her room for most of the day, finishing at least 15 kilograms of Electric Water Eel from day to night. Yet, Little Lei actually said that he was not full... She finally understood why this guy could eat so much.

He was a dragon. Even if he transformed into a human, it would not change his nature. It would be strange if such a large dragon had a small appetite!

“Woman, quickly roast more. I’m still hungry.” Little Lei swayed his slightly large and cute dragon head and happily licked the remaining crumbs by his mouth, looking like he did not have his fill.

Xue Fanxin spread her hands and said while panting, “I’m not roasting anymore. Your stomach is a bottomless pit. A few dozen kilograms of roasted fish hasn’t even fill you up. I’m exhausted.”

Although she liked to cook delicious food, roasting dozens of kilograms of fish at once was a tiring task.

“But I’m not full. Why aren’t you roasting anymore?”

“Can’t you see that I’m tired? I fought with Su Baifeng today and then with Wan Zhihua, and then...”

Then, she met that red-eyed man... She had been through a lot today. She prepared food for Little Lei before she could treat her injuries. She was spent now.

She really wanted to have a good sleep.

Xue Batian had also eaten quite a few roasted fish. As his appetite was not as large as Little Lei’s, he was already full. Only now did he remember that there were many things that had happened today. His precious granddaughter had yet to rest and her injuries were untreated. His heart immediately ached for her. “Xin’er, go rest. Don’t worry about Little Lei. He ate dozens of kilograms of roasted fish and won’t starve to death anytime soon. Your body is more important. Are your injuries okay?”

Little Lei also remembered that Xue Fanxin had been injured by the mother and daughter pair, Wan Zhihua and Su Baifeng, today. After that, she had been busy taking care of him. He immediately felt warm and guilty, no longer making a fuss about eating. He said with concern, “Yeah, you go and rest. Although I’m not full, I’m not hungry either. You don’t have to worry about me.”

“Alright, you can roast the rest of the fish yourselves. I’ll go into the space to rest.” Xue Fanxin did not take away the cutlery and ingredients. She placed them in the room and left Xue Batian and Little Lei to their devices. As for her, she used her spiritual will and entered the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel’s space.

There were many daily necessities stored in the space. It was her other ‘home,’ as well as a comfortable little bed.

Xue Fanxin got some hot water and took a simple bath. She changed into clean clothes before treating her injuries. After finishing, she lay on the small bed and slept soundly.

The Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace in the space then jumped onto the bed and stayed by her side. It found a comfortable position and slept with her.

At this moment, the red-eyed man on the top of a certain building had not left. He was staring in Xue Fanxin's direction and sensing the changes in her aura. However, suddenly, he could no longer sense her aura as if she had disappeared into thin air.

Where had she gone?

This little woman shocked him again.

No matter where she went, he would definitely take her away three days later. At that time, he would not hesitate even if he had to bathe the Ninth Lord's Estate in blood.

#### **Chapter 442: Changed Back**

Xue Fanxin slept for a long time and did not wake up for an entire day and night. As they had encountered this scene previously, Xue Batian and the others were not worried. Anyway, they knew that she was safe, and that was enough.

On the other hand, Little Lei hid in the small room after transforming into his dragon form. He could only move his body slightly. When he woke up, his entire body was numb.

"Grandpa Xue, didn't you say that you wanted to take me out for a walk at night? But you fell asleep."

"If I fell asleep, can't you wake me up? Who asked you to fall asleep too?"

Initially, the two of them had agreed to go out for a walk at night. Perhaps it was because too much had happened recently and they had eaten too much, but in the end, the man and dragon both slept soundly. They only woke up late the next morning. The sky was already bright, so how could they go out for a walk?

"Then let's go for a walk tonight. Anyway, it's already past noon. It won't be long before the sky turns dark. When the time comes... Hehe, it'll be easier to do things when the sky turns dark." Xue Batian smiled slyly.

Little Lei was rendered speechless. "Grandpa Xue, we're just going out to take a walk and get some fresh air. We're not going to do anything bad. Can you not smile so evilly?"

"Did I?"

"You did."

"Then you must be mistaken."

"..." Little Lei was even more speechless. However, he was already used to Xue Batian's unruly personality. He felt that such an old man was more interesting, unlike others who always looked blank.

When Xue Batian was in a good mood, he was definitely an old urchin, so he was very playful. He gave people a comfortable and energetic feeling.

“Little Lei, we can’t sleep anymore tonight. Even if we want to sleep, we should go out for a walk first before sleeping. Speaking of which, do you know how to fly? If you can’t fly when the time comes, that won’t be fun.”

“Who said that I can’t fly? Even if I don’t transform into a dragon, I can still fly. I’ll take you flying as much as you want.”

“Really?”

“It’s more real than a pearl!” Just as Little Lei was bragging, he suddenly felt that something was wrong with his body. The powerful force in his body seemed to be slowly digested. Then, his body became smaller before returning to human form. He reverted to that handsome young man’s appearance.

“Eh, I changed back!”

“Why did you change back?” Xue Batian asked in disappointment. “Then can you change again?”

“I don’t know. I’ll try.” Little Lei tried to transform back into a dragon, but it was useless. He could not change at all. He could only maintain his human form now. “Grandpa Xue, I don’t think I can transform into a dragon for the time being.”

“Can’t change?”

“I can’t change.”

“If you can’t transform into a dragon, how are we going to stroll around tonight?”

“Even if I don’t become a dragon, I can take you for a walk!”

“That’s boring.”

“How is it boring?”

“...”

Xue Fanxin came out of the space and happened to hear Xue Batian and Little Lei bickering. Seeing Little Lei back to normal, she said happily, “Little Lei, you’re finally back.”

“That’s right! I transformed back. I don’t know why, but I changed to my human form. Furthermore, I can’t become a dragon. How strange.” Little Lei had a puzzled expression. He was depressed that he could not transform freely, but this was only a small matter to him. As long as no one despised him and did not abandon him, it was fine.

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“In short, it’s good as long as I can change back. Otherwise, it’ll be very troublesome.”

Just as Xue Fanxin heaved a sigh of relief, Fuyun knocked on the door and entered to report. “Your Highness, the emperor is here. He wishes to see you.”

“He came pretty quickly.” Xue Fanxin was not surprised that Heavenly Saints Emperor had come to see her as if she had expected it.

If she did not appear, Heavenly Saints City would continue to be in chaos. There was also the matter of the three great sects. It would be strange if Heavenly Saints Emperor was not anxious!

### **Chapter 443: Come Together**

The Heavenly Saints Emperor waited for a day and night, but there was no news from Xue Fanxin. There was no movement from the four great families and the three great sects either. The situation was tense. The only thing that changed was that Heavenly Saints City was becoming increasingly chaotic. It was almost a mess.

Xue Fanxin was the only one who could change this, so he, the ruler of a country, had no choice but to make a trip himself. No matter what, he had to ask her to resolve the problem.

When he arrived at the Ninth Lord's Estate, even if there was no one by his side, the Heavenly Saints Emperor still felt an inexplicable pressure. He felt like there was someone powerful staring at him.

This Ninth Lord's Estate was really not a place for people to stay.

What the Heavenly Saints Emperor did not know was that opposite the Ninth Lord's Estate, on a luxurious building, a white-clothed man in a wheelchair was looking in this direction. He used his spirit energy to release some pressure on a certain person inside.

Bai Wuchen was dissatisfied with the Heavenly Saints Emperor coming to look for Xue Fanxin so quickly. He was monitoring the situation now.

A maidservant walked in and stopped five steps away from Bai Wuchen. She said respectfully, "Young Master, we've already spoken to the three great sects. When the time comes, they will do as you say."

"Very good. You may leave."

"Yes." The maidservant did not dare to stay for long and left obediently after receiving the order.

Not only was their Young Master obsessed with cleanliness, but he also did not like others to get too close to him. If anyone dared to approach him within three steps, they would die.

Bai Wuchen ignored the maidservant. His attention remained on the Ninth Lord's Estate opposite the window, thinking about the reaction a certain person in the estate might have.

He would definitely make Xue Fanxin willing to treat him.

Xue Fanxin, who was in the Lord's Estate, did not know that Bai Wuchen was doing something unnecessary, nor was she interested. She was walking towards the hall to see the Heavenly Saints Emperor.

The moment the Heavenly Saints Emperor saw her, he became inexplicably nervous. Especially when he thought of the battle between Xue Fanxin and Su Baifeng and the four great families and three great sects moving for her, he felt a lot of pressure. He felt that he had been wronged as a ruler. Despite being the emperor, he was suppressed everywhere. He was afraid of everything, and he did not dare to provoke this or that. Now, he was even afraid of a little girl. Sometimes, he really wanted to bang his head against the wall and die.

“Ninth Imperial Consort, you should know why I came to look for you today. I’ll get straight to the point. What do you need to make those people from the four great clans stop and the three great sects to recruit disciples in the Heavenly Saints Empire?”

“Since the emperor is so direct, I’ll also bluntly state my conditions. I want—” Xue Fanxin was about to state her conditions when the butler suddenly came to report, “Consort, the people from the three great sects want to see you.”

The three great sects were huge monsters to the Heavenly Saints Empire. Even the Heavenly Saints Emperor was afraid of them.

Now that these three behemoths had suddenly arrived, the butler was so frightened that he broke out in a cold sweat. He quickly ran over to report to Xue Fanxin.

This was a huge matter, much bigger than the Heavenly Saints Emperor coming to the Lord’s Estate. If he accidentally offended the three great sects, things would be troublesome.

Xue Fanxin had never understood what the three great sects were doing. Now, it was even more exaggerated. These three great sects had all come looking for her.

What were they up to?

#### **Chapter 444: Visit**

The people from the three great sects all appeared in the Ninth Lord’s Estate at the same time. Furthermore, they got someone to report according to etiquette. They did not put on airs by barging in directly, waiting patiently for a response instead.

With the status of the three great sects, being able to do this showed that they had given the Ninth Lord’s Estate enough face.

They had no choice. They had to do it even if they did not want to. After all, this was what their higher-ups had instructed them. If they went against the instructions, the outcome would be serious. Besides, Young Master Wuchen was involved in this affair.

Among the people from the three great sects, Mu Changfeng was also among them. His emotions were a little complicated. He was depressed because he knew that the person who had fought with him on the streets that day was the Ninth Consort of the Ninth Lord’s Estate, Heavenly Saints City’s rising star.

If it was just the identity of the Ninth Imperial Consort, it would not have been a big deal. Their three great sects would not have taken her seriously, but then Young Master Wuchen appeared and made his attitude clear. For just the small matter of Xue Fanxin getting locked up by the Heavenly Saints Emperor, they mobilized so many people and did not hesitate to stop recruiting disciples in the empire. He even wanted them to visit the Ninth Imperial Consort today...

They really did not understand why Young Master Wuchen valued this Ninth Imperial Consort so much. Could it be that they had an unspeakable relationship?

No matter what the reason was, this was something Young Master Wuchen had instructed them to do. They had to do it.

Ignoring their purpose, Xue Fanxin felt that it was necessary to entertain them warmly. Hence, she got someone to bring them into the residence and serve them the best tea and say some polite words.

“It is my honor to have esteemed guests from the three great sects visit. I hope you don’t mind the ordinary tea and water.”

“No, no.” A middle-aged man took a sip of tea and smiled politely, but he did not know what to say to Xue Fanxin.

Mu Changfeng did not say a word and just sat there quietly.

The others were relatively more casual. They treated it as being a guest at another house and were not too reserved. Anyway, their mission today was to help Xue Fanxin strengthen her stance and give her more confidence in dealing with the Heavenly Saints Emperor.

The Heavenly Saints Emperor was also in the hall, sitting with the people from the three great sects, but he felt very pressured, especially the few elders with higher cultivation levels. The arrogance they emitted gave him a powerful sense of oppression.

These few elders should have a high status in those otherworldly sects. They were far above him, the ruler of a small country in the secular world.

Sigh... He was really aggrieved as an emperor, but he had no choice. After all, the world was like this. If he was in the mortal world, he would definitely be the supreme ruler. However, in the outside world, he was probably even inferior to an ordinary person.

The outside world, which was the cultivation world, respected martial arts. Strength was everything.

“Cough, cough... Ninth Imperial Consort, let me introduce myself first. I am Elder Mo’er of the Flying Dragon Sect. This is Elder Qing Yun of the Heavenly Spirit Sect and Master Hu of the Flowing Cloud Sect. We are in charge of the recruitment of new disciples in the Heavenly Saints Empire. We came to visit the Ninth Imperial Consort today firstly to get to know you, and secondly, we were entrusted by someone to increase your bargaining chips.”

Elder Mo’er deliberately released a little pressure on the Heavenly Saints Emperor. His meaning was already clear.

The Heavenly Saints Emperor could not resist Elder Mo’er’s pressure at all. He felt suffocated and extremely uncomfortable.

He had never expected the three great sects to do this for the Ninth Imperial Consort. If he had known, he would not have listened to Su Baifeng’s nonsense.

Now that Su Baifeng had escaped without a trace, and even Su Ze was nowhere to be found, he was really depressed and had no one to complain to.

#### **Chapter 445: Young Master Wuchen**

Xue Fanxin finally understood the three great sects’ purpose. However, she did not understand what the words ‘entrusted by someone’ meant. She asked directly, “May I know who asked you to come?”

“We were entrusted by Young Master Wuchen to temporarily stop recruiting new disciples in the Heavenly Saint Empire.”

“Young Master Wuchen? That guy with a serious mysophobia, Bai Wuchen?” In her shock, she blurted out whatever was on her mind. A second later, she regretted it because these guys stared at her in horror as if they were looking at a monster.

In the eyes of the three great sects, her words were a great disrespect to Young Master Wuchen. With his temper, if he found out about this, he would definitely not let them off. Unless your identity was very special or your strength was strong enough, you could only wait for a beating.

They wondered what Young Master Wuchen would do to the Ninth Imperial Consort.

“Cough, cough... Ninth Imperial Consort, Young Master Wuchen has a noble status. Please show some respect.” Elder Mo’er cleared his throat and reminded Xue Fanxin with some good intentions, in case trouble arose from her mouth.

Xue Fanxin had long offended that guy, so why would she care about saying a few more disrespectful words? However, she could tell that the people from the three great sects were very afraid of Bai Wuchen. She could not reject their kind intentions. Showing a token respect, she asked politely, “May I ask why that Young Master Wuchen did this?”

This question stunned the people of the three great sects. They looked at each other, and then Elder Mo’er spoke on their behalf. “Ninth Consort, don’t you know Young Master Wuchen? If you don’t know him, why would he help you?”

“We’ve only met once, so we can’t be considered acquaintances. As for why he wants to help me, only he knows.” Although she said that she didn’t know, she had already guessed the answer.

That clean freak, Bai Wuchen, probably wanted to curry favor with her so that she would treat him.

Although the method was a little indirect, it proved his sincerity. But this method should be nothing to that clean freak. There was no need for her to thank him.

“You’ve only met Young Master Wuchen once, but you’ve already received his help. I believe that you must be good friends. Today, the three great sects have come to visit. If you have any requests, just tell us. We’ll try our best to fulfill your wishes.”

The person from the Flowing Cloud Sect also spoke. “Ninth Imperial Consort, my Flowing Cloud Sect’s disciple accidentally offended you earlier. Please forgive him.”

“Master Hu, you’re being too serious. I was in the wrong about that matter too. Please forgive me.” Xue Fanxin was not the type to be unreasonable. Since the other party had already apologized, she would not harp on it. Furthermore, the perpetrator got beaten up by Little Lei. Since he didn’t come looking for her, she couldn’t be bothered to do anything to him.

Master Hu of the Flowing Cloud Sect had not expected Xue Fanxin to be so easy to talk to. She was different from what his disciples said. He was weighing who to believe.

Actually, no matter who he believed, he had to help her today. This was Young Master Wuchen’s order.

## Chapter 446: How Strange

The Heavenly Saints Emperor was already under a lot of pressure. After hearing the words of the people from the three great sects, he felt like a mountain was placed on his shoulders. He also understood why these people had come to the Ninth Lord's Estate. It was to strengthen Xue Fanxin's stance so that she would have more bargaining chips to negotiate with him.

It seemed that he had really shot himself in the foot this time. He had wanted to get the green crystals back, but he had not even seen their shadow. Instead, he was the one who was going to bleed. He really regretted his actions!

He had always been scared of Ye Jiushang. This time, he had actually acted foolishly. He was naive enough to think that he could attack Xue Fanxin without restraint just because he was not around. Although he had never thought of taking her life, but...

Sigh, what was the point of thinking about this now? He should obediently wait for Xue Fanxin to raise all kinds of conditions. This little woman loved money, so she would probably make some requests related to that. This shouldn't be difficult for him...

While the Heavenly Saints Emperor was lost in his thoughts, Xue Fanxin finished chatting with the people from the three great sects. She turned her focus to the Heavenly Saints Emperor. "Your Majesty, my request is very simple. You just have to capture Su Baifeng for me. Also, I want you to punish the people from the Prime Minister's Estate, including Su Wanlian."

"Ninth Imperial Consort, aren't you just making things difficult for me? It's not difficult to punish the people from the Prime Minister's Estate, but if you want me to capture Su Baifeng, I really can't do it. She was saved by her mother, who is from the Ten Thousand Flower Sect, also considered an otherworldly sect. I'm merely the ruler of the secular world. How can I go to the otherworldly mystic realm to capture people? Only the three great sects can do this." The Heavenly Saints Emperor had not expected Xue Fanxin to make such a difficult request. He pushed this matter to the three great sects. He could not do it anyway.

Although the three great sects knew his intentions, his hands were indeed tied. There might be a chance for them. After all, the Ten Thousand Flower Sect was not a small sect. Though it could not compare to them, it still had some strength overall. Furthermore, the three great sects more or less had some dealings with the Ten Thousand Flower Sect... This was not easy to deal with!

When Xue Fanxin heard the Heavenly Saints Emperor's words and looked at the reactions of the people from the three great sects, she already knew what was going on.

It would probably be difficult for her to capture Su Baifeng. She could only personally go and find her if she wanted to kill her.

She felt that the longer she kept Su Baifeng, the more trouble she would cause. It was best to deal with her as soon as possible.

She also hoped that the three great sects would help, but this was her personal matter. Furthermore, they did not really want to help her. They were only barely standing on her side because of Bai Wuchen.



She would not have too much hope for such variables, nor would she let them do such an important thing for her.

As for the Heavenly Saints Emperor...

“Your Majesty, don’t be anxious. I was just saying. If Su Baifeng was so easy to catch, I’d have caught her long ago. But that Su Wanlian is easy prey, right?”

Since she could not do anything to Su Baifeng for the time being, she would start with that old witch Su Wanlian and settle all her old and new scores.

“Alright, I can help you deal with Su Wanlian and even take away the position of Consort Su. As long as you control the situation, these things can be discussed.”

“Sure.”

Xue Fanxin agreed so readily that the Heavenly Saints Emperor felt that it was unrealistic.

This little woman who loved money had actually not mentioned a word about money to him?

How strange.

#### **Chapter 447: I Miss You**

The people from the three great sects sat in the hall and listened to Xue Fanxin and the Heavenly Saints Emperor talk. They felt extra. Even if they had not come, this girl had enough bargaining chips to negotiate with the Heavenly Saints Emperor. There was no need for them to back her up.

They really did not understand why Young Master Wuchen wanted them to do such a boring thing. Xue Fanxin was only the consort of a small country on the edge of the secular and otherworldly world. What right did she have to make him work so hard for her?

Was this woman really that special?

Xue Fanxin did not know what the people from the three great sects were thinking. After negotiating with the Heavenly Saints Emperor, she chatted with the three great sects politely and asked them to continue recruiting new disciples in the Heavenly Saints Empire.

The people from the three great sects were not familiar with Xue Fanxin to begin with, so they had nothing to talk about. After finishing their business, they left. Only Mu Changfeng spoke before leaving, “If you want to enter the Flowing Cloud Sect, you can come and look for us at any time.”

The other two great sects hadn’t witnessed Xue Fanxin’s strength, but he did not want the sect to miss out on such a talent.

“Alright, if I have such plans, I’ll look for you,” Xue Fanxin said. Actually, she had never thought of going to the Flowing Cloud Sect. She was a little interested in the Heavenly Spirit Sect instead.

Back then, Ah Jiu had wanted her to enter the Heavenly Spirit Sect. Although she did not know his intentions, he must have had his reasons. If she wanted to join a sect, she would go there, disregarding the others.

However, she had no plans of doing that now. At the very least, before Ah Jiu returned, she would stay in the Ninth Lord's Estate and not go anywhere.

After the emperor and the others left, Xue Batian walked into the hall with a solemn expression, looking like he had something on his mind.

Xue Fanxin noticed he was acting oddly. "Grandpa, what's wrong? Who made you unhappy? I'll help you beat him up."

"No one. No one dares to provoke me. Don't talk nonsense." Xue Batian sighed and continued, "Xin'er, the people from the Flowing Cloud Sect just came, right?"

"That's right! Not just the Flowing Cloud Sect though. The Heavenly Spirit Sect and the Flying Dragon Sect were all here. Grandpa, did the Flowing Cloud Sect do something? Although I beat up their disciples, they didn't seem to have any intention of blaming me. They spoke quite politely today."

"Your father went to the Flowing Cloud Sect back then before disappearing. Five years later, he returned with the infant you and left alone a year later. There's still no news. I don't know what happened to him. Perhaps there are some clues in the Flowing Cloud Sect."

"Grandpa, you want me to go to the Flowing Cloud Sect to search for Dad?"

Xue Batian nodded, then shook his head. "Forget it. The otherworldly sects are not places to play around. There are countless experts there. There are fights every day, casualties, and all kinds of battles. I'm worried about you. As for your father, he'll naturally return when the time comes. We'll just wait."

Wait?

Xue Fanxin did not think so. Previously, she had not known that her father had gone to the Flowing Cloud Sect, so she had no interest in it. But now, she knew that no matter what, she had to go there and investigate her father's deeds.

Still, she had to wait for Ah Jiu to return. She would not leave the Ninth Lord's Estate and Heavenly Saints City before he came back.

*Ah Jiu, Ah Jiu, how are you doing over there? When can you come back?*

*I miss you.*

#### **Chapter 448: He's Here Again**

After Xue Fanxin and the Heavenly Saints Emperor came to an agreement, the four great families and the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company stopped creating trouble. With a few simple orders, Heavenly Saints City quickly regained its calm. Although there was some public opinion, it would return to normal in a few days.

The chaos outside was over, but two places had just started.

After the Heavenly Saints Emperor returned from the Ninth Lord's Estate, he banished Consort Su to the cold palace, ordering her not to take a step out of there for the rest of her life. As for Su Wanlian, she had already been driven out of the Xue family by Xue Lianfeng with a divorce letter.

Su Wanlian knew that the Prime Minister's Estate had already fallen, but she could not accept this fact. Their ancestor was considered a founding elder. Their estate had been passed down from generation to generation and had already been there for countless years. How could it collapse just like that? If they had been punished for some serious crime, she could still accept it, but because of a brat...

"This can't be happening. It can't." Su Wanlian was not this sad even after being driven out of the Xue family. At most, she was angry and resentful. When she saw that the Prime Minister's Estate had been seized, she almost lost control. She wanted to charge ahead and stop those soldiers, but she was secretly stopped.

The person who stopped her was none other than Prime Minister Su Ze. "Aunt, don't be stupid. We can't protect the Prime Minister's Estate anymore. Staying alive now is more important. As long as there's life, there's hope. Don't do anything stupid. Leave with me. Before the emperor and Xue Fanxin attack you, you have to leave quickly."

"Ah Ze, what's going on? How could a small Xue Fanxin have such influence? I don't know what's going on with Xue Lianfeng, but he suddenly seems to have changed into a different person. He stopped caring about our marriage and abandoned me at the drop of a hat, kicking me out of the Xue family. How detestable."

She had been the madam of the Xue family for decades, but she suddenly got kicked out. She hated it!

"All of this is because of Xue Fanxin. This woman is not simple. If we want to deal with her, we have to use other forces. Otherwise, we can't do anything to her."

"She's just a little slut. How could she not be simple? I'll kill her now." Su Wanlian was enraged at the mention of Xue Fanxin. Her anger was surging, and she wished she could kill her right now.

Su Ze tried his best to pull Su Wanlian back. "Aunt, Xue Fanxin must be killed, but not now. If you do anything to her, you'll undoubtedly die. Let's go and meet Feng'er first, then let Zhihua lead us to the Ten Thousand Flower Sect."

"To the Ten Thousand Flower Sect? You mean to leave the Tongxuan Realm?" Su Wanlian knew that the Tongxuan Realm was only the border between the secular and the mystic world. Those powerful sects were all in the mystic world.

She had always yearned for that place. It was said that the cultivation levels of the people there were very high. Even those who were hundreds of years old looked quite young.

However, the mystic world was not so easy to enter. One had to pass through many dangerous places. Without the strength of a Great Spirit Master, it was impossible to pass through.

Now that she had the chance to go there, she naturally wouldn't miss it.

As for Xue Fanxin... Once she became stronger, she would come back and destroy this little slut.

Xue Fanxin finished what she was doing and was about to deal with Su Wanlian. She knew that the other party might escape, so she was in a hurry.

Just as she was about to set off, a powerful pressure suddenly attacked her, controlling her entire body. She was unable to move.

She was no stranger to this pressure. It was from the red-eyed man.

He was here again.

How hateful.

#### **Chapter 449: The Enemy Is Too Strong**

Xue Fanxin could not move under the force. Even talking was very difficult. Apart from her eyes, the rest of her body was restrained.

What did this detestable red-eyed man want?

The red-eyed man walked out of the void again and walked toward Xue Fanxin step by step. The domineering aura of a king was extremely intense, making people feel immense pressure just by looking at him. They would involuntarily feel respect.

"I'm here for your answer." The red-eyed man walked up to Xue Fanxin and crossed his hands behind his back. He stared straight at her and stated his purpose the moment he arrived, not saying a word extra.

"Only two days have passed out of the three days. Aren't you being too anxious?" Xue Fanxin endured the immense pressure and used all her strength to speak fearlessly. Her impression of the red-eyed man worsened while her anger grew stronger.

There was no grudge between her and the red-eyed man. There was no conflict. But if things continued like this, they would definitely become enemies.

This enemy was too strong though. If possible, she really did not want to form a grudge with him.

She could not do as she wished unless she had the strength to resist. But the truth was that she did not have that ability.

The red-eyed man was not moved by Xue Fanxin's words. He said expressionlessly, "I think three days is too long, so I want an answer now."

Actually, the real reason was that he had a feeling that if he missed today, it would probably be very difficult to take this little woman away in the future.

Although he had gone back on his word, that was not important. She had to take her away today, even if she was unwilling.

"A man who goes back on his word is not to be trusted," Xue Fanxin said coldly. She had been working hard to resist, trying to remove the pressure on her body. She even fantasized that Little Lei could help her.

At this moment, the strongest person in the Lord's Estate was Little Lei. She could only place her hopes on him.

But the red-eyed man had been here for so long. Why wasn't Little Lei here?

“There’s no need to think about it. This place has already been isolated by me. That little dragon can’t sense anything strange, so he won’t save you. Besides, even if he was here, he wouldn’t be able to do anything.”

“You...” Xue Fanxin was in extreme shock, feeling a little afraid of this person who was so powerful that she could not fathom it.

The red-eyed man actually knew that Little Lei was a dragon? This was bad!

“Don’t worry. I’m not interested in that dragon. I’m only interested in you. You can give me an answer now. Do you want to leave with me or not?”

“I’m already in this state. Do you think my answer still matters? If I say that I’m unwilling to go with you, will you let me off?”

“No.”

“Then why are you still talking nonsense? Even if you obtain my body, you won’t be able to obtain my heart. Unless you kill me, I’ll escape from you once I have the chance.”

“I just want to obtain your person. As for your heart... we’ll talk about it in the future.” The red-eyed man looked indifferent and was about to reach out to take her away.

Right then, a voice tore through the void and warned with intense anger, “Whoever dares to touch my woman, I’ll tear them apart.”

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Hearing this voice, Xue Fanxin was overjoyed. Although her body was still restrained, she felt much better.

#### **Chapter 450: Lord of Nether City**

The red-eyed man’s outstretched hand paused in the air. He was attacked by a powerful astral wind, forcing him to retract his hand and dodge the attack. Then, he looked coldly in the direction of the void in front of him and frowned slightly.

The person... was not weak.

Ye Jiushang stepped out of the void. In the next instant, he attacked the red-eyed man with the power of the astral winds again, forcing him back a few more steps. He refused to let him near Xue Fanxin.

The red-eyed man did not counterattack, choosing to dodge. He retreated and glared at the newcomer. His brows furrowed even more tightly because he could sense that the person who came was really... not weak.

He had not expected such a powerful figure to exist in such a small place. Things were getting more and more interesting.

But the newcomer was not a pushover. It seemed a little difficult for him to take this little woman away today. Yet it piqued his curiosity even more. He had not encountered such an interesting thing in a long time.

“If I’m not wrong, you should be the Lord of Nine Cloud Palace, right?” the red-eyed man said provocatively.

Ye Jiushang walked to Xue Fanxin’s side first and used his power to remove the pressure on her. After protecting her, he replied, “If I’m not wrong, you should be the Lord of Nether City, right?”

“Since you know my identity, why are you still going against me?”

“Since you know my identity, how dare you snatch my woman?”

“It looks like there’s no way to resolve today’s matter peacefully.”

“Unless you can give up and leave, we can only see the truth in our fists. No one can touch my woman, not even you, the Lord of Nether City.” Ye Jiushang released his aura, and a doomsday-like pressure enveloped him.

The Nether City Lord also released his pressure to resist.

The two auras collided invisibly, setting off destructive waves. The entire room and the surrounding buildings collapsed with a bang, and the ground a hundred feet away cracked.

Such a huge commotion alarmed the people from the Lord’s Estate. Everyone rushed over, but they could not approach within a hundred feet. It was as if an invisible wall had blocked them.

Just a battle of auras had such great destructive power. If these two really fought, the entire Heavenly Saints City would probably be razed.

“If you want to fight, then follow me to another place,” Ye Jiushang spat coldly. He did not dare to underestimate the person in front of him at all.

The Lord of Nether City was the same. Facing Ye Jiushang, he did not lower his guard. However, he pretended to be indifferent and said casually, “Sure.”

“Come if you have the guts.”

“I’ll accompany you to the end.”

The two terrifyingly powerful men said a few words and tore through the void, disappearing in an instant.

Xue Fanxin’s surroundings were protected by a gentle force. Only when Ye Jiushang left did it disappear. She wanted to follow, but she could not keep up, nor did she have the ability to. She also did not know where these two people were going to fight, making her anxious.

Was Ah Jiu a match for that red-eyed man?

If not, wouldn’t Ah Jiu be in danger?

What should she do?

“I’ll look for Little Lei. He should know where they went. Little Lei, Little Lei, where are you? Come out quickly.”

