

## Physicist 521

### Chapter 521: Revenge for Mother

The Imperial Palace was in a mess. Corpses were everywhere, and those who were still alive had found a place to hide. The entire place seemed especially cold and strange, and the smell of blood was everywhere. However, there was one exception, and that was the Cold Palace.

The Cold Palace, which everyone had been afraid of in the past, was now swarming over. Even the Empress was no exception. The Cold Palace had become a popular place of refuge.

The people that the Ghost King brought attacked the imperial study and killed all the imperial guards. All the experts on the Heavenly Saints Emperor's side had been slain.

Facing the murderous Ghost King, even if that person was his son, Heavenly Saints Emperor was still frightened. His body was covered in a cold sweat, with his limbs shaking non-stop. His face was filled with fear, and he almost cried.

"Unfilial son, do you want to kill your father? What... What do you want to do?"

"It's only right and proper to take revenge for my mother." The Ghost King held a bloody sword in his hand and looked at it as he spoke. His body emitted intense hatred and killing intent. Despite going on a killing spree, his hatred was not reduced one bit.

He hated this palace, these people, and the master of this palace to the core. That hatred would not be appeased even if he killed the Emperor.

"You... you know? Ye Jiushang told you?" The Heavenly Saints Emperor was clearly certain of the answer, but he still had to ask. With each passing second, his panic increased.

If the Ghost King knew the real cause of Consort Qi's death, it meant that Ye Jiushang was not dead. Otherwise, how could he tell the Ghost King these things?

He was conflicted. He hoped that Ye Jiushang would die as soon as possible, but he also hoped that he would save him. The only person who could save him now was Ye Jiushang.

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Even he found this contradictory thought ridiculous, let alone others.

"You used the Asura Black Badge to take Ye Jiushang's life but failed. Are you disappointed? But I don't think so. You seem to be hoping he will save you. You're really too ridiculous. Ye Jiushang is far stronger than you think. I only found out yesterday. If you want to kill him, it's like an ant wanting to kill a god. Do you think you can succeed? The funny thing is that you actually dare to dream of asking him to save you. Don't think I don't know that you've sent those court officials to seek help from the Ninth Lord's Estate. After coveting his life, you actually have the face to go to him. Your shamelessness really makes me admire you to the extreme."

“Shut up.” The Heavenly Saints Emperor’s sore spot had been poked by the Ghost King. He roared angrily and was about to collapse.

The Ghost King sneered. “Do you think you still have the right to speak? Mother gave up so much for you, but you sacrificed her for an Asura Black Badge. You’re really heartless.”

“I told you to shut up, did you hear me?”

“It’s time for you to go down and accompany Mother.” The Ghost King ignored the Heavenly Saints Emperor and stabbed the sword in his hand forward. He pierced through the Heavenly Saints Emperor’s chest but did not kill him.

Heavenly Saints Emperor’s tragic cry was quite loud. “Ah...”

Xue Fanxin was watching the scene through a small hole in the roof while munching on some snacks. She was shocked by the Heavenly Saints Emperor’s sudden scream.

“He screamed like that with just one strike. He doesn’t have any endurance at all. He’s definitely a spineless idiot.”

She already knew how those Asura sacrificial soldiers had come about, so she had no sympathy for the Heavenly Saints Emperor at all. She even hoped that he would suffer more.

## **Chapter 522: A Devil**

Xue Fanxin did not pity the Heavenly Saints Emperor, nor did Ye Jiushang. He felt quite good watching him being tortured by the Ghost King.

“Xin’er, do you think the Ghost King will kill the Heavenly Saints Emperor?”

“That’s hard to say. Although the Ghost King is ruthless, he is a person who values relationships, evident from how he still hasn’t gotten over his Mother’s death. Such a guy won’t kill his father despite his hatred.”

“You mean the Ghost King won’t kill the Heavenly Saints Emperor?”

“Sometimes, death is not necessarily a bad thing, and living is not necessarily a good thing. The hatred in the Ghost King’s heart is too intense. Even if he doesn’t kill his father, he won’t let him have a good life. The feeling of living a life worse than death is even more terrifying than hell on earth.”

Just as Xue Fanxin had guessed, the Ghost King did not kill the Heavenly Saints Emperor, only torturing him.

“I suddenly feel that letting you die like this is too easy on you. Don’t you care a lot about this throne? Then I’ll snatch it away. As long as it’s something you care about, I’ll either snatch it or destroy it. I won’t leave you anything. Not only that, but I’ll also watch your miserable appearance and make you wish you were dead.”

“You can’t treat me like this. I’m your father. You’re deceiving your master and destroying your ancestors by doing this. The heavens won’t tolerate it.” The Heavenly Saints Emperor endured the intense pain in his body and looked at his son with tear-filled eyes as if he were confronting a demon.

He had always known that the Ghost King was powerful, so he wanted to use him to deal with Ye Jiushang. Even if he could not kill Ye Jiushang, he could at least restrain him a little.

But only now did he realize that the Ghost King was even more terrifying than Ye Jiushang.

If the Heavenly Saints Emperor knew that the person behind this event was Ye Jiushang, would he still think so?

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“In the Imperial Family, killing one’s father and son is too common. Since ancient times, countless such things have happened. How many people still care? I know that you have always been using me to deal with Ye Jiushang. In your heart, I am only a tool. You have never treated me as your son, so...”

“What do you want?” When the Heavenly Saints Emperor saw the Ghost King’s sinister smile, he was afraid that he would be stabbed again.

“I’ll make you wish you were dead.” The Ghost King did not want to waste his breath on the Heavenly Saints Emperor anymore. He raised his sword and cut off all the tendons in his hands and feet, making him a cripple. Then, he ordered, “Someone, throw him into the Cold Palace.”

A few people in black walked in and dragged the unconscious Heavenly Saints Emperor out.

The Ghost King walked towards the dragon throne. However, he had no desire to sit down. Instead, he watched it in disgust. Suddenly, he slashed the dragon throne in half with his sword and turned to leave.

He suddenly heard a sound from the roof. Stopping in his tracks, he asked warily, “Who is it?”

“Aiyaya, I’ve been discovered!” Xue Fanxin saw that the Ghost King was about to leave from the roof and deliberately made a sound to stop him. Then, she smashed a huge hole in the roof and jumped down.

Ye Jiushang followed the beauty, also jumping down.

“It’s you.” Although the Ghost King was a little shocked to see the couple, he quickly reacted. His emotions were a little complicated. Especially when he saw Ye Jiushang, his heart was a mess.

The person he once hated the most was not his enemy.

### **Chapter 523: Ran Away**

This was the first time Xue Fanxin had come face to face with the Ghost King. Although she had heard a lot about him and had indirectly interacted with him, she really did not know what he looked like, not even his name. She had only seen his true appearance today.

Actually, he was quite good-looking. He had sharp brows, bright eyes, red lips, and white teeth. However, his body emitted an evil aura of a villain. His eyes were sharp and ruthless. If someone was a little timid, they would definitely faint from his gaze.

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Yet, the man had his principles. He could be cold and heartless enough to not even let go of his biological father, but he would not kill unrelated people.

“Ghost King, since you already know that Ah Jiu did not kill your mother, shouldn’t you hand Yi Fentian over?” Xue Fanxin went straight to the point.

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“Yi Fentian?” The Ghost King thought for a moment before remembering him. “You mean the Young Master of the Yi family?”

“He is no longer the Young Master of the Yi family, but a person I must get rid of. Ghost King, can you do me a favor and hand him over? If you still insist on protecting him, then I can only apologize. I’ll employ all means to kill him.”

“He’s in the underground palace under the City God Temple in the southern suburbs. If you have the ability, go and kill him.”

At that moment, someone came to report. “Your Highness, Yi Fentian and a woman called Zhuiyue have escaped.”

The Ghost King was surprised, but he did not care. “He ran away. I can’t be sure where he is now.”

“He ran at the right time!” Xue Fanxin smiled coldly. Her tone vaguely carried displeasure and dissatisfaction, but she did not make things difficult for the Ghost King, not even bothering to talk to him anymore. Instead, she looked at Ye Jiushang and said, “Ah Jiu, let’s go.”

“Alright.” Ye Jiushang was even more stingy with his words. From the beginning to the end, he had not said a word to the Ghost King or even looked at him. When Xue Fanxin said to leave, he left without hesitation as if he only had her in his eyes.

The Ghost King thought that Xue Fanxin would question him and might even vent her anger on him. But there was no such thing. Seeing them leave so elegantly, he had a strange feeling in his heart. He was a little depressed and curious. He really wanted to know what the couple would do next.

Actually, he was even more curious about why Ye Jiushang was so in love with Xue Fanxin.

This woman was indeed quite beautiful, but he knew that Ye Jiushang was not the type to be charmed by beauty... Forget it. These things had nothing to do with him. Why waste time on them?

He might as well investigate the so-called Shi Clan and Star Diviner. These were what he wanted to know more about.

“Your Highness, I’ve brought all the princes.”

All the sons and grandsons of the Heavenly Saints Emperor were escorted before the Ghost King. These princes were all nervous. When they saw the Ghost King, they did not even dare to speak. Some of them were so frightened that their legs went weak and they knelt down.

The Ghost King scanned these people and finally stood in front of a relatively thin prince. He said expressionlessly, "From now on, you are the new Heavenly Saints Emperor."

No one knew what the Ghost King meant. Everyone looked at him in confusion.

However, the Ghost King did not explain himself. After deciding on the new Heavenly Saints Emperor, he left.

#### **Chapter 524: The Sooner the Better**

Xue Fanxin asked, "Ah Jiu, do you think Yi Fentian ran away by himself, or did the Ghost King let him go?"

"The Ghost King is a straightforward man. He will admit what he did. Since he said that he ran away, that must be the case. Yi Fentian probably received some news and knew that something would happen to the Ghost King, so he ran first. Or perhaps he couldn't wait to counterattack and take revenge. No matter what the reason is, unless he escapes from the Tongxuan Realm, I have a way to find him." Ye Jiushang did not take Yi Fentian seriously.

If not for the fact that he had something to do at the Nine Cloud Palace and had to rush back to deal with it, how could Yi Fentian have survived until today?

He was about to leave. Everything here should end.

"The matter of the Ghost King has been resolved. Those messy things in the palace have nothing to do with us. The Empress, the Duke of Zhongyi, and so on are unrelated. There's nothing else on the four great families' side. After Su Wanlian ran away, I don't have any hostility toward the Xue family and don't want to get entangled with them. The only thing left here is Yi Fentian."

Once she dealt with Yi Fentian, she would have nothing to do here. As for the other small matters, she did not want to haggle over them.

"I'll help you look for that Yi Fentian. You will receive satisfactory news in a day." Ye Jiushang was even more anxious to get rid of him than Xue Fanxin. He had already started to use his divine sense to see if he could find Yi Fentian.

As long as he was willing, no one in Heavenly Saints City could escape his divine sense. Even people a hundred miles away were no exception.

Actually, he was aware that the Ghost King had an underground hideout below the City God Temple. He just did not care. When Yi Fentian was saved, he happened to not be around. After returning, he fought with the Lord of the Nether City and the Asura sacrificial soldiers. Therefore, he only had the time to look for Yi Fentian now.

Ye Jiushang first investigated the Yi family. Unexpectedly, he discovered Yi Fentian's traces.

He thought that he would have to spend some time, but Yi Fentian was unlucky.

“Xin’er, Yi Fentian is with the Yi family. You want to wait or get done with it now?”

“Of course now. The sooner the better, in case he runs away again. However, isn’t it too rash of us to run to the Yi family? Yi Fentian is quite mysterious and lucky. I don’t think we can kill him easily.” Xue Fanxin had an inexplicable feeling about Yi Fentian. Although she really wanted to destroy him, her intuition told her that he was not easy prey.

“In front of absolute strength, no matter how mysterious or how lucky he is, it’s useless. Let’s go. I’ll help you get rid of this calamity.” Ye Jiushang did not ask for Xue Fanxin’s opinion anymore. Instead, he brought her to the Yi residence. In just a few blinks of an eye, they had already arrived on the roof of the Yi residence.

Xue Fanxin was used to Ye Jiushang’s teleportation ability. She just did not understand why he had brought her to this roof.

“Ah Jiu, what are we doing here?”

“Look at the person below.”

“Who is it?” Xue Fanxin looked in the direction Ye Jiushang was pointing and saw a middle-aged man hiding in a corner and staring at the courtyard in front of him. His eyes were filled with hatred.

“Could he be Yi Fentian?”

“That’s right.”

## **Chapter 525: Heart of the Demon**

Yi Fentian disguised himself as a middle-aged man and sneaked into the Yi residence. The hatred in his heart was too intense. He had to kill a few people to feel better.

Although he wanted to kill Xue Fanxin and Ye Jiushang more, he knew that with his current ability, he was not their match. However, he had so much hatred that he was about to go crazy. He felt extremely uncomfortable. Only blood could make him feel a little better.

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Hence, he came for that heartless Yi Qingshan, the Yi family head who did not care about the relationship between father and son, and Yi Fenyun, who had stolen his position as the Young Master. He had to kill these two.

The red would make him excited.

Ye Jiushang observed Yi Fentian from the roof, his expression slowly turning solemn.

“Xin’er, this Yi Fentian has already developed a Demonic Heart. We have to get rid of him quickly.”

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“Demonic Heart? What’s that? I’ve only heard of inner demons, but I’ve never heard of the Demonic Heart.” Xue Fanxin could also tell that Yi Fentian had become different from before. The current him was even more extreme and ruthless. Even from a distance, she could sense his evil aura. He was like a demon from the abyss of hell, incomparably bloodthirsty.

Yi Fentian could not live any longer, or he would definitely be a huge problem in the future.

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“The inner demon is only an obstacle in a person’s mind. As long as one’s will is firm, one can get rid of it by sticking to their heart. The Demonic Heart means that a person’s heart has been completely demonized. It is no longer a human heart. Demonic people are ruthless and bloodthirsty. The stronger the Demonic Heart, the faster they cultivate demonic techniques and the stronger their demonic power. If Yi Fentian meets a demonic person at this moment, he will become a demon.”

“Although I don’t understand, I know that Yi Fentian can’t be left alive. I have to get rid of him today no matter what.”

“Oh no.” Ye Jiushang was talking to Xue Fanxin. He was originally calm, but his expression suddenly changed drastically. Without saying a word, he flew off the roof. The Jiushang Guqin in his hand immediately appeared and transformed into a purple bow. He pulled the bowstring in the air and shot out three purple light arrows.

The arrows all flew toward Yi Fentian. They were as fast as lightning, and every arrow was aimed at a fatal spot.

Yi Fentian had no idea what was going on. He only saw a purple light suddenly appear in the air. Then, he felt a strong sense of danger. He wanted to escape, but he did not know how to nor could he escape. His body was imprisoned by an invisible force.

Xue Fanxin hid on the roof. Even though she was staring at Ye Jiushang, she had no idea what was happening. Only when the three purple arrows arrived in front of Yi Fentian did she see them.

She thought that Yi Fentian would definitely be killed this time. Unexpectedly, a strange black aura suddenly emerged from the ground and intercepted the three purple arrows. The arrowhead stopped less than half an inch away from Yi Fentian. One of the arrows was already touching Yi Fentian’s forehead, just short of piercing through and killing him.

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A peal of strange laughter sounded in the air. “Haha... Lord of the Nine Cloud Palace, I like this person, so please be magnanimous.”

### **Chapter 526: A Great Calamity**

Ye Jiushang ignored the person and continued to pull the bowstring. Three more purple light arrows appeared and flew towards Yi Fentian.

The arrows this time were even more powerful. They directly broke through the black aura in front of Yi Fentian, but they still failed to kill him.

A mysterious old man in a black robe appeared by Yi Fentian's side. He reached out and grabbed the three purple light arrows, crushing them into pieces. "Master of the Nine Cloud Palace, what do you mean by this? Don't you want to give me some face?"

"Why should I?" Ye Jiushang floated down from the sky. After gaining his footing, he turned the bow in his hand into a guqin again and casually plucked a note.

The black-robed elder immediately struck out with his palm to resist. The palm force collided with the power of music, producing a huge explosive force. With a loud bang, everything in the surroundings was smashed into pieces.

Ye Jiushang immediately retreated.

The black-robed elder did the same with Yi Fentian. As he was carrying a burden, his timing messed up a bit, and he got injured by the explosive force.

Despite suffering a small injury, it was worth it to save someone who had the Heart of the Demon.

"Master of the Nine Cloud Palace, we'll meet again. Haha..." The black-robed elder left with Yi Fentian.

"You want to leave? It's not that easy." Ye Jiushang refused to let the matter drop. He shot out a powerful astral wind and released purple lightning, blocking the black-robed elder's path.

The black-robed elder held Yi Fentian in one hand and resisted Ye Jiushang's attack with the other. No matter how strenuous it was, he had to protect Yi Fentian. He was even willing to suffer a wound.

Ye Jiushang's target was not the black-robed elder, but Yi Fentian. On the surface, he was fighting the black-robed elder, but he was actually thinking of a way to get rid of Yi Fentian. However, the black-robed elder protected him too well. It was difficult for him to achieve his goal. At most, he could only injure Yi Fentian.

Nonetheless, he had to try his best.

Yi Fentian had yet to figure out the situation. He had no idea what had happened, nor did he know why this black-robed elder had saved him.

Still, he was certain of one thing. Only by following this black-robed elder would he have a chance to survive. Otherwise, Ye Jiushang would never let him off.

"Master of the Nine Cloud Palace, today's matter is not over. I'll give you a huge gift in the future. Haha..." In order to escape, the black-robed elder forcefully took Ye Jiushang's full force attack. He departed with heavy injuries.

Ye Jiushang did not chase after him. He could not catch up. While fleeing, the other party did not hesitate to expend a huge amount of energy to create an obstruction wall. By the time he got rid of it, although he only used a breath of time, the man had escaped without a trace.

Xin'er's premonition was indeed correct. It was not easy to kill Yi Fentian. This scourge was too lucky.



## Chapter 527: How Thoughtful

It had only been less than fifteen minutes since the black-robed elder had appeared and left, but a world-shaking battle had already happened in that window.

Xue Fanxin finally returned to her senses. She jumped down from the roof and came to Ye Jiushang's side. The first thing she asked was not if Yi Fentian was dead or alive, but if he was okay.

Ah Jiu had fought a huge battle with the Lord of the Nether City not long ago and then encountered the Asura sacrificial soldiers. Without recovering fully, he got into a fight with that strange old man... She was really worried that Ah Jiu's body would not be able to take the burden.

In fact, that was indeed the case. Ye Jiushang had consumed too much energy previously. When he woke up, he had only recovered 50% of his strength. Otherwise, how could the black-robed elder have saved Yi Fentian from him?

Yi Fentian's luck was just too good.

"I'm fine. I let that guy escape again," Ye Jiushang said while panting slightly. It was obvious that he had consumed a lot of energy just now.

"It's okay as long as you're fine. He can run, but he can't disappear. He can hide for a while, but he can't do that forever. We'll kill him the next time we meet. Although Yi Fentian will gradually become stronger, we won't stay where we are either. I want to see if he advances faster than us."

"Yi Fentian's talent is ordinary. Even if he has the Heart of the Demon, if he starts cultivating the demonic technique now, he won't have many achievements in three to five years. You, on the other hand, can advance quickly. You will definitely be stronger than him."

"That's right, that's right. Even if I can't, don't I still have you? When the time comes, we'll join forces and tear him apart."

"Oh you, you're quite open-minded." Ye Jiushang knew that Xue Fanxin was only comforting him.

When Yi Fentian was saved by the black-robed elder, he was indeed mad. This was because he had never taken Yi Fentian seriously and thought that he could kill him at any time. He had used all his strength yet could not kill Yi Fentian. It would be strange if he was not depressed.

His Little Xin'er was so understanding. She did not complain about why he had failed to kill Yi Fentian. Instead, she comforted him, encouraged him, and led him to think positively.

What a considerate girl.

"I'm just telling the truth. Since ancient times, evil has never triumphed over good. I believe that we can one day kill Yi Fentian."

"Definitely."

While they were chatting, the Yi family rushed over. The first to arrive was Yi Qingshan. Following that, Yi Fenyun also came, along with quite a few guards.

“Ninth Lord, Ninth Consort, why is it you? What happened here?”

“Haha, I’m sorry for destroying your home. I’ll pay, I’ll definitely pay. Haha...” Xue Fanxin apologized and even offered to compensate them.

“No need, no need. It’s just a courtyard. It’s not worth much.” Yi Qingshan tactfully rejected her and asked, “I wonder if the Ninth Imperial Consort can tell me what happened here?”

Everyone in Heavenly Saints City knew that the Ninth Imperial Consort loved money. If they really wanted her to compensate, she would hate them to death.

He did not want this Ninth Imperial Consort to bear a grudge. He would rather just lose some money.

### **Chapter 528: Leaving is the Best Plan**

When Yi Qingshan said that there was no need to compensate, Xue Fanxin smiled as brightly as possible. “Master Yi is really a straightforward and generous person!”

“Haha.” Yi Qingshan did not know how to respond and could only laugh dryly.

If it were anyone else, he would definitely make them cough up as much money as possible, but as for Xue Fanxin... forget it. He had finally built a good relationship with the Ninth Lord’s Estate and did not want to ruin it for money.

The people around them were speechless because of Xue Fanxin’s shamelessness, but all of them looked like they were used to it. Clearly, they knew her personality, so they did not find it strange.

Yi Fenyun smiled helplessly in his heart, then changed the topic and asked, “I wonder if it’s convenient for the Ninth Imperial Consort to tell me what happened here just now?”

“There’s nothing inconvenient about it. It has something to do with you. Yi Fentian disguised himself and returned to the Yi family. Looking at his ruthless appearance, nothing good would have happened. He was most likely back to kill people. We discovered his whereabouts and came to get rid of him, but he was saved by an expert. Ah Jiu fought with that man, destroying your courtyard as a result. To be precise, we’re not the perpetrators. Yi Fentian is mostly responsible. Also, if it weren’t for us, I wonder how many people from your Yi family would have died?”

A guard hurriedly rushed over to report. “Master, we found a few corpses in the utility room. There were two maidservants’ corpses in the lotus pond in the backyard. These people died miserably. The murderer used extremely cruel methods.”

Hearing the guard’s report and coupled with what Xue Fanxin had just said, Yi Qingshan’s heart trembled.

Yi Fentian had returned to take revenge and remained undiscovered even after killing so many people. If Ye Jiushang and Xue Fanxin had not happened to come looking for him, the outcome would have been terrifying.

“This unfilial son is really ruthless.”

“Master Yi, there are some things I don’t know if I should say.”

“Ninth Imperial Consort, feel free to speak.”

“Yi Fentian is a demon now. He might return in the future to seek revenge, so be prepared.”

“A demon?” Yi Qingshan’s expression got uglier and uglier. Thinking of the hidden danger, Yi Fentian, he felt uneasy.

“I’ve said all I needed to say. If there’s nothing else, I’ll leave first!” Xue Fanxin smiled guiltily. Receiving Yi Qingshan’s nod of agreement, she left with Ye Jiushang. She was still worried that Yi Qingshan would mention compensation to her.

She had taken a closer look just now. Everything in this courtyard was valuable. If she really were to compensate, she would definitely have to pay a lot of money.

Ye Jiushang knew why Xue Fanxin was in a hurry to leave. Outside, he said to her, “Don’t worry. Even if Yi Qingshan’s heart aches to death, he won’t dare to let you compensate.”

“That’s hard to say. Anyway, leaving is the best option.”

She did not have much money and still had to pay for those spirit herbs. She did not know if it was enough.

Anyway, no one would give her money, including her grandfather.

Xue Batian, in the Lord’s Estate, suddenly sneezed. “Who’s scolding me?”

Little Lei rolled his eyes. He continued eating his drumstick while glaring at Zhu Hai, who was tied up and thrown on the ground, from time to time.

When would that idiot woman turn this guy into a puppet?

## **Chapter 529: Quickly Spend It**

When Xue Fanxin and Ye Jiushang returned to the Lord’s Estate, they happened to bump into the butler.

Since they had met, they should at least greet each other.

“Uncle Butler, good morning! You’re going out to work so early in the morning!”

The butler had not expected to encounter Xue Fanxin and Ye Jiushang at the door. Furthermore, she had taken the initiative to greet him. Her words were polite and sweet, making him feel both happy and terrified.

“Greetings, Your Highness and Consort. Many places in the residence have been destroyed beyond recognition and have to be repaired. I was just about to find a better craftsman. After all, ordinary craftsmen aren’t up to the mark.”

Ye Jiushang said coldly, “There’s no need to repair the Lord’s Estate anymore. Let’s leave it at that.”

“Ah?” The butler did not understand, but this was an order from his master. He did not dare to ask.

Xue Fanxin knew Ye Jiushang's intentions. Perhaps it was because they were about to leave, so he did not want to waste manpower, resources, and money on rebuilding this place. If they were rotten, so be it. Probably all the valuable things here would be sold by him.

The butler waited for a while but did not receive any new instructions from Ye Jiushang, so he did not think too much about it. Thinking of something, he said, "Your Highness, some of the spirit herbs you wanted have been sent to the residence, and another portion is on the way. However, the payment is huge, so it needs to be approved by His Highness and you."

"Don't worry, don't worry. I've already prepared it." Xue Fanxin generously took out a stack of notes and handed them to the butler one by one. "Take these. I'll think of a way to gather some more later."

"There's no need for that. Everything will be paid by the treasury of the Lord's Estate," Ye Jiushang gave the order and left.

Xue Fanxin originally wanted to say more to the butler, but she had no choice but to follow Ye Jiushang. "Ah Jiu, I have a lot of spirit herbs. It's not a small sum. I'm afraid there will be financial difficulties in many places in the Lord's Estate. Actually, you don't have to help me pay. I have so many treasures on me. I can casually take a few out and sell them for a lot of money. It's enough to pay for the goods."

Ye Jiushang stopped and turned to her. With a smile on his face, he explained patiently, "We're about to leave and won't live in the Lord's Estate anymore. The Mystic Realm doesn't use spirit coins. The banknotes here are just scrap paper. Therefore, take advantage of the opportunity now to spend them quickly."

"Why didn't you say so earlier? How many spirit coins do you have left?" Xue Fanxin took out all her spirit coins and notes to count. She wanted to spend them quickly, or she would suffer a huge loss.

Fortunately, she had not exchanged her treasures for spirit coins and banknotes. Otherwise, she would be in trouble.

The spirit coins and banknotes on her were not enough to pay for those spirit herbs, so she did not have to worry about not being able to finish spending them. On the other hand, the Ninth Lord's Estate's money vault... She was concerned!

"Ah Jiu, how much money do you have left here? Do you have a lot in the treasury?"

"I'm not too sure. Go to the accounts room and spend whatever you want. Also, it's time to dismiss the people in the residence. I'll leave this to you."

"Sure, sure! Then I won't stand on ceremony. I'll spend as much as I want. Haha..." Xue Fanxin was overjoyed.

Spending money was indeed a happy thing.

### **Chapter 530: How Hard It Is to Spend Money**

Xue Fanxin went to the estate's accountant and asked how much money they had.

She was shocked to hear the total sum. The Lord's Estate was loaded.

"How much did you just say?" Thinking that she had heard wrongly, she asked again to clarify.

"There are a total of 5.373 billion spirit coins in the estate," the accountant told Xue Fanxin the exact amount after rechecking.

"5.373 billion spirit coins... Ah Jiu is really rich. Help me calculate how much those spirit herbs cost."

There was really too much money. It was a little difficult to spend it all at once.

The accountant took out list after list of goods, his fingers moving nimbly on the abacus. Due to a large number of items, he took some time to calculate. "Your Highness, the payment for your spirit herbs is a total of 1.98 billion spirit coins, including the money that's being transported."

"After paying for those spirit herbs, won't there be about four billion spirit coins left?"

"Yes."

"Then help me calculate how many spirit coins it will take to dismiss everyone in the Lord's Estate. Give me ten times the severance pay."

The accountant was given a fright. "Your Highness, you want to dismiss the people in the estate? Why... why?"

Although there were not many people in the Ninth Lord's Estate, a lot of them would definitely be unwilling to leave this place, especially him, the accountant. If he lost this job, where would he find a better one in the future?

"We'll talk about it in the future. Calculate it first. There's no need to be so panicked. Even if I have to dismiss everyone, I'll give severance pay so that you can live without worry after you leave."

Anyway, the Lord's Estate had a lot of money, so there was no harm in giving more severance money.

"Yes, then I'll count it." The accountant did not dare to ask further and calculated with a worried heart, using ten times the severance pay as requested by Xue Fanxin. Possibly because he was in a bad mood, the speed at which he calculated was much slower than before, taking him a long time. "Your Highness, it will cost a total of 30 million spirit coins."

"Only 30 million!"

"30 million spirit coins is a large sum to ordinary people, even if everyone has more than 100,000 spirit coins. Some of the better families only have a few hundred thousand spirit coins. If the people in the estate obtain this severance pay, it will be enough to lead a very good life."

"Oh, I see. I'll make a huge purchase in the next few days. The bill will be sent to the estate. You can get the storeroom to pay."

"Yes." The accountant really wanted to ask something, but he did not dare to.

It was impossible for the consort to mention the severance package for no reason. It seemed like something big was about to happen.

After Xue Fanxin found out how much money the Lord's Estate had, she was worried about how to spend it.

The money here could not be used in the Mystic World, so she could only spend it here. As long as she spent it on physical things, it would be good.

"Woman, you're finally back. When do you plan to turn that Deputy Master of the Blue Sea Villa into a puppet?" Little Lei ran up to Xue Fanxin, looking impatient.

"The Deputy Master of the Blue Sea Villa?" Xue Fanxin had almost forgotten about him. After being reminded by Little Lei, she was especially angry.

She had not forgotten that the man had cast the Puppet Gu on her grandfather.

"That's right, that's right! It's that Deputy Master called Zhu Hai. You've been busy these few days and didn't have time to care about him. Now that you're free, you have to turn him into a puppet. I heard that there's a pill that can turn people into puppets. Quickly get the Flame Furnace out and put it to work."

"Don't be anxious. I just returned. I'll do this later. The butler said that a portion of the spirit herbs had been sent over. Where is it?"

"In the room next door. It's filled to the brim. Why do you want so many spirit herbs?"

"To refine pills!"

"Is it to refine the Puppet Pill?"

"I'll refine that kind of puppet pill." Xue Fanxin ignored Little Lei and walked to the next room. She stored all the spirit herbs in her Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel Space. Then, she returned to her room and entered the space.

With so many spirit herbs, she should be able to refine many spirit pills, right?

"Little Furnace, you're going to get busy next. We have many pills to refine, so let's begin."

The Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace had been placed in Xue Fanxin's space. She did not let it go out casually.

This furnace could fly and change its size. If it was placed outside, it would definitely cause trouble, so it was safer to hide it.

The Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace was bored, but it had no choice. It could not leave without its master's permission. Now that there were pills to refine and its master was accompanying it, it was naturally excited. It immediately turned into a large pill cultivating furnace and prepared to work.

Xue Fanxin refined pills beside the huge rock while reading the Myriad Spirit Record. She refined pills according to the pill formulas on it and threw handfuls of spirit herbs into the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace.

Actually, she was not refining pills at all. She only needed to follow the pill formula and throw the spirit herbs into the furnace. The other tasks would be completed by the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace.

Could she be the most relaxed alchemist in history?

No matter what spirit herbs Xue Fanxin threw into the pill furnace, as long as they were correct, the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace could refine the corresponding pill. Not only was the refinement speed fast, but the yield was also very high. Every time, it could produce more than ten pills.

In fifteen minutes, she had refined ten pills. Thirty minutes meant twenty, and an hour meant forty... The speed was terrifying.

As there were too many pills, Xue Fanxin did not have enough bottles to store them. She decided to use a few larger pots and pans. Every basin was filled with spirit pills.

In just a day, all the spirit herbs had been refined into spirit pills by Xue Fanxin or to be precise, by the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace.

The next day, Xue Fanxin called everyone over and placed the pills she had refined on plates in front of everyone.

Apart from Ye Jiushang and Little Lei, everyone was stunned. All of them looked at the spirit pills in disbelief, wondering if they were dreaming.

Other people treasured their pills because they only had a handful, and every one of them was priceless. However, their consort actually used a basin to store her spirit pills. Every basin was filled to the brim.

This was simply too terrifying.