

## Physicist 541

### Chapter 541 – Dirty

When Hai Lan ordered to cut off Gu Jinyuan's arm, everyone was shocked.

Although Gu Jinyuan was no longer the Young Master of the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company, his relationship with the Ninth Lord's Estate was extraordinary. Yet Hai Lan actually said in front of the Ninth Imperial Consort that she wanted to cut off Gu Jinyuan's arm... Wasn't this going against her?

Gu Jinyuan originally wanted to protect Hai Lan's life, but the other party wanted to cut off his arm. In that case, why should he care about her life?

Following Hai Lan's orders, the people around her wanted to attack Gu Jinyuan.

Xue Fanxin had not expected Hai Lan to be so ruthless. She could not be careless because she knew Gu Jinyuan's injuries very well. He looked fine on the surface, but his injuries had not healed yet. He could not use force, or the consequences would be dire.

"Little Lei, if anyone dares to attack, send them flying. Don't worry about their lives."

"Got it." Little Lei slapped the person at the front.

"Ah..." The person was sent flying into the air. He screamed in shock as he went into a parabola. Upon reaching the peak, he came down and slammed into a pile of rocks outside the city. He was half dead.

The others all got frightened. No one dared to go forward, slowly retreating instead.

The guy just now had the strength at the peak of the Spirit Transformation Realm. Such a powerful person was casually swatted away by a young man. If it were them, wouldn't it be even more tragic?

Little Lei said to the others with a sinister smile, "Why are you all retreating? Quickly come up."

These words were too arrogant and domineering, okay?

However, among everyone present, apart from the Hai family, everyone looked like they were used to it. They did not think that Little Lei's haughtiness was strange at all.

In the current Heavenly Saints City, as long as one asked around, they would know how powerful this young man was. Only strangers would not take this young man seriously.

This girl was clearly the rude one. No wonder the people from the Ninth Lord's Estate counterattacked.

Hai Lan also realized that the young man was extraordinarily powerful. No matter how angry she was, she had to bear with it and try her best to settle the matter. "Ninth Imperial Consort, what is the meaning of this? I only want Gu Jinyuan. Why must you meddle in other people's business? Could it be that the Ninth Imperial Consort has an unclean relationship with him?"

An unclean relationship... When Hai Lan said this, everyone present gasped, even Little Lei. He secretly felt sorry for a certain idiot, but he did not pity her.

The surrounding crowd was secretly whispering and mocking Hai Lan's stupidity.

"How dare she say that the Ninth Imperial Consort has dirty relationships with another man? It looks like this woman is going to be in trouble."

"It's not just being in trouble. We don't even know if she can protect her life. The Ninth Lord is famous for doting on the Ninth Imperial Consort. Which one of those who once bullied her had a good ending?"

#### **Chapter 542: Overbearing**

Xue Fanxin did not flare up. She knew that someone would be even angrier. The outcome of getting on his nerves was very serious. She wondered if this young miss could bear the responsibility.

After Hai Lan said the word 'unclean,' she regretted it a little, but just a little. She did not think too much into it. Even if she regretted it, she did not take it to heart. She continued, "Ninth Imperial Consort, I wonder what the Ninth Lord will think if you protect another man so much?"

"Apart from romantic feelings, men and women can also have a friendship. Miss Hai Lan, you always think in that direction. Is it because you're too lonely and always fantasize about affairs between men and women? Whenever you see them, you say that they have an ambiguous relationship?" Xue Fanxin retorted.

In terms of words, she was superior to Hai Lan.

Hai Lan scolded angrily, "Ninth Imperial Consort, don't talk nonsense and ruin my reputation."

"When you were doing the same just now, why didn't you think about my feelings? Could it be that Miss Hai Lan thinks that only you can ruin someone's reputation and others can't retaliate? Don't you think such a domineering method is very shameful?"

"You..."

"Let's talk about you and Gu Jinyuan. You were the one who broke off the marriage first. He's done nothing wrong from the beginning, but you wanted to cut off his arm for no reason. You're really ruthless and vicious."

"Shut up. Do you believe that I'll tear your mouth apart?" Unable to win against Xue Fanxin in a verbal battle, Hai Lan could not control her emotions anymore and roared. Her face was ferocious, and she looked like she wanted to skin someone alive.

Although Gu Jinyuan was engaged to Hai Lan, the two of them had not interacted much, so he did not know her very well. Now that he had seen her true appearance, he was even happier that he could cancel this engagement. Otherwise, marrying such a woman would be very painful.

Now that Hai Lan had offended Xue Fanxin, this was equivalent to indirectly offending Ye Jiushang. It would result in a terrifying outcome.

Everyone around looked at Hai Lan with a sorrowful, sympathetic, and even mocking gaze. But no one said a word, only waiting to watch the drama unfold.

No one in Heavenly Saints City dared to provoke Xue Fanxin. Even the people from the four great clans and three great sects did not have the courage. A woman who had appeared out of nowhere was looking for trouble in front of the Ninth Lord's Estate. The outcome could be imagined.

Gu Jinyuan knew what would happen to Hai Lan if she continued on this course. Out of goodwill, he advised, "Miss Hai Lan, if you don't want things to get worse, leave. Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't get the chance."

"Gu Jinyuan, you have no right to speak here." All of Hai Lan's anger was directed at Xue Fanxin alone. She had no mood to care about Gu Jinyuan. She glared at Xue Fanxin and ordered, "Kill her."

Right at that moment, everyone around her suddenly collapsed. All of them died extremely miserably, scaring her until her face turned pale.

What... What was going on?

### **Chapter 543: Helpless**

Apart from her, the only people remaining in her entourage were the maidservants who had scattered the flowers. The others all bled from their seven orifices and died. They did not even have time to scream.

A few were experts in the Spirit Transformation Realm. The strongest was also at the peak of the Spirit Master Realm. This showed the power of the attacker. Just the thought of him being able to silently kill so many experts made her feel afraid.

Looking at corpses on the ground, Hai Lan panicked. Her face was ashen, and her entire body trembled. Her eyes were filled with fear. She felt an aura of death envelop her, making her almost weep.

If she could cry, she would have done it long ago. But she was so scared that she could not even cry. Her legs were trembling, and her heart was filled with regret.

She was only here to look for Gu Jinyuan to annul the engagement. Since that was done, why should she stay?

The more Hai Lan thought about it, the more she freaked out. It was as if a death god was staring at her, ready to take her life at any moment.

She did not want to die. She did not want to die.

At this moment, Hai Lan thought of Gu Jinyuan. She looked at him for help.

Gu Jinyuan knew what Hai Lan meant, but his hands were tied. A certain lord had already taken action. It was useless no matter who came now. Unless Xue Fanxin was willing to let Hai Lan off, she would not be able to escape calamity today.

Hai Lan was anticipating Gu Jinyuan's help, but there was no sound from him. Instead, a young man mocked, "Aiyoyo, Master has made a move! There's an idiot who's going to be unlucky."

“What... what do you mean?” Hai Lan knew that Gu Jinyuan’s help was out of the picture now. She braced herself and asked. However, her voice was shaking. Anyone could hear her fear.

“What else could it mean? You’ve angered Master. Do you really think that your bullsh\*t Hai family is so great? If you anger Master, he can destroy it at any time. Not only did you injure Master’s subordinates today, but you also bullied his woman. You’re on your own.”

“What? Do you want to kill me?”

“What’s so strange about killing you?”

“Don’t go too far.”

“You were clearly the one who bullied us first, okay? You came to our doorstep. Besides, you were the one who attacked first. Now that you can’t win in terms of strength, you’re saying that we’re bullying you instead. Do you have any shame? Didn’t you say that you wanted the lord of the estate to welcome you? He has come to pick you up; are you happy?”

Hai Lan was barely holding on. Hearing Little Lei’s mocking words, she was even more agitated and almost couldn’t sit still.

If the people around her were not dead, she would still have the confidence to shout. But now, with her and a few maidservants, what could she do?

But she could not lower her head. What should she do?

Just as Hai Lan was at a loss, someone came. Someone she thought was her savior.

“Young Master Wuchen, long time no see. How have you been?”

#### **Chapter 544: A Fat Sheep**

Bai Wuchen had been bathing for the past few days. He cleaned over and over again and almost peeled off a layer of his skin before stopping. After that, he rested for a day before recovering slightly. He had spent a lot of effort walking out of the terrifying shadow in his heart. Nevertheless, once he recalled the scene of him soaking in the feces pit, his entire body would feel uncomfortable.

As he was in a good mood today, he wanted to look for Xue Fanxin and talk about his treatment. Before getting there, he saw many people gathered at the entrance. He even heard some news that someone was causing trouble at the Ninth Lord’s Estate. He wondered who was so arrogant to come to the Ninth Lord’s Estate to cause trouble.

When he saw the troublemaker, he was rendered speechless. Before he could react, the daughter of the Hai family asked him for help.

“Young Master Wuchen, please help me. The people from the Ninth Lord’s Estate are going too far. Not only have they killed my guards and followers, but they also want to kill me. I hope Young Master Wuchen can help me?”

Hai Lan deliberately showed a miserable look, making people pity her.

Under normal circumstances, anyone who saw her expression would feel pity for her. But this was not an ordinary situation. Furthermore, the crowd had all seen her true colors. No matter how she acted, it fell on deaf ears.

“I don’t know you. Why should I help you?” Bai Wuchen ruthlessly rejected Hai Lan’s request for help. He even pretended not to know her.

Hai Lan had not expected this development. “Young Master Wuchen, I’m Hai Lan from the Hai family. We met at the Flower Banquet previously.”

“I’ve seen many people at the Flower Banquet. I don’t remember every one of them.”

These words dealt Hai Lan an even greater blow. Her facial features were about to distort. She felt embarrassed and even more panicked.

If she could not find someone to protect her, she would most likely suffer a bloody calamity today.

No, she could not give up easily. No matter what, she had to ask for Bai Wuchen’s help. “Young Master Wuchen...”

Bai Wuchen ignored her and pushed the wheelchair in front of Xue Fanxin. Although his expression was a little unnatural and a little embarrassed, he still said politely, “Ninth Imperial Consort, we meet again.”

“So it’s Young Master Feces Pit! Don’t tell me you want to flatten my Ninth Lord’s Estate again today?” When Xue Fanxin saw Bai Wuchen, she could not help but imagine him soaking in a feces pit and even teased him.

It had to be said that this Young Master Feces Pit’s endurance and resistance to pressure were quite good. He had been thrown into the feces pit twice by Ah Jiu yet could still talk to them happily. Although he had something to ask of them, ordinary people could not do it to his level.

It seemed that this Young Master Feces Pit had quite a personality. He was not as bad as he had been in the beginning.

Most importantly, this was a fat sheep. If she slaughtered it properly, she would definitely obtain a lot of benefits.

She had to think carefully about how to maximize her benefits. It was impossible to kill a chicken and take its eggs, so she had to take it slow.

#### **Chapter 545: A Lesson**

Bai Wuchen was feeling depressed because of the title ‘Young Master Feces Pit.’ He wished to retort, but seeing Xue Fanxin’s sinister smile, he shuddered and had a bad premonition.

After interacting with this little woman a few times, he no longer dared to look down on her. He treated her as Ye Jiushang and did not think that he could provoke her like others.

If anyone dared to touch the treasure of the Lord of the Nine Cloud Palace, the outcome would be tragic.

He was forced to adapt. He would never go against Xue Fanxin.

“Ninth Imperial Consort, what happened last time was purely a misunderstanding. I came with sincerity today.”

“Sincerity? Where?” Xue Fanxin asked with a smile.

Bai Wuchen got her meaning, so he gestured to the person beside him.

The attendant stepped forward with a small box and handed it to Xue Fanxin with both hands. “Ninth Imperial Consort, this is a little token from my Young Master. Please accept it.”

“Thank you!” Xue Fanxin took it without hesitation. She opened the lid slightly and peeked inside. Just one look made her thrilled. With a satisfied smile, she closed the box and said to Bai Wuchen, “I know why you’re here. Appreciating your sincerity, I’ll also state my conditions.”

“Alright, I’ll try my best to fulfill them.” Bai Wuchen no longer had any hope that Xue Fanxin would treat him respectfully. As long as she was willing to speak to him, everything could be resolved.

He had no choice. After all, he could not defeat the Lord of the Nine Cloud Palace. His fists were not as strong as his, so he could only go with the flow.

“The consultation fee will start at 500,000, and the treatment fee will start at 5 million. The exact fee will be calculated according to the specific situation.”

“Alright, there’s no problem.”

“Don’t agree so quickly. Let me finish first. The so-called fee is not calculated in spirit coins.”

“Not in spirit coins?” Bai Wuchen suddenly had a bad feeling, as if he had been targeted by a wolf. His entire body went numb.

Xue Fanxin smiled and said, “In crystal coins.”

Hearing the word ‘crystal coins,’ Bai Wuchen could not help but cry out, “What did you say?”

He agreed so readily because he thought the currency would be spirit coins. Unexpectedly, she wanted crystal coins... Five million crystal coins was not a small sum. It was equivalent to half of the Bai family’s annual income.

Such a large number, he had to discuss it with the elders in the family.

This detestable Xue Fanxin had actually asked for so much. She was too shameless.

Xue Fanxin only knew that crystal coins were the common currency of the Mystic World. She did not know what kind of currency it was. When she saw Bai Wuchen’s reaction, she probably had some confidence. Five million crystal coins should be a considerable amount in Mystic World, but it was not an impossible sum either.

The Bai family could afford her fees, so she could start slaughtering without worry. It could also be considered a lesson for Bai Wuchen for bullying her that day.

## **Chapter 546: Benevolent**

Xue Fanxin and Bai Wuchen discussed the payment in front of everyone without minding them. They only cared about their business.

Hai Lan saw all of this. She noticed that Bai Wuchen's attitude towards Xue Fanxin was excellent and he did not look disgusted at all. This made her puzzled and angry.

Almost everyone in the Mystic World knew that Bai Wuchen had serious mysophobia. Anyone who wanted to see him had to take a bath and change.

But now, Bai Wuchen was actually willing to let Xue Fanxin approach him. This was unprecedented.

Why was that?

Hai Lan looked at Xue Fanxin with an increasingly unfriendly gaze. It was filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred as if her lover had been snatched away. She gritted her teeth, and her eyes were bloodshot. Her ruthless expression made it seem like she could rush out and kill someone at any moment.

While everyone's gazes were on Xue Fanxin and Bai Wuchen, Gu Jinyuan paid attention to Hai Lan. When he saw her reveal that terrifying expression, his heart softened, and he could not help but remind her, "If you want to leave alive, you'd best not act recklessly."

Hai Lan snapped back to her senses. When she thought about how she had almost rushed out and attacked Xue Fanxin, she felt a lingering fear. She breathed rapidly, still nervous.

If she had really acted on impulse, the outcome would have been death. Fortunately, Gu Jinyuan had reminded her in time.

Since Gu Jinyuan had reminded her, it meant that he still had feelings for her. Nonetheless, she would never marry him. Even if he restored his status as the Young Master of the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company, she would still not be interested.

The person she, Hai Lan, wanted to marry must be a man with an important position in the Mystic Realm like Bai Wuchen, not a small fry in the Tongxuan Realm.

"Gu Jinyuan, no matter what, I'll never marry you. Although you're a famous figure in the Tongxuan Realm, you are confined to this place. You should understand what I mean."

Gu Jinyuan knew that Hai Lan had misunderstood him, but he did not care. He sneered and said, "Think whatever you want. I've already done my best. What happens next has nothing to do with me."

Hai Lan wanted to see Gu Jinyuan beg her bitterly, but the outcome was different, greatly displeasing her. Bai Wuchen ignoring her made her even angrier, but she had nowhere to vent. Coincidentally, Gu Jinyuan bumped into her, so she turned her spearhead to her. "Gu Jinyuan, if you kowtow to me, I might change my mind and help you return to the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company. I might even get you your position back as the Young Master."

"Have fun by yourself. I won't accompany you anymore." Gu Jinyuan could not be bothered to waste his breath on her. He knew very well why Hai Lan was doing this. Leaving behind a sentence, he left her to her devices.

“Stop right there.” In a rage, Hai Lan threw out a whip at him.

Xue Fanxin was chatting with Bai Wuchen when she heard the commotion. She wanted Gu Jinyuan to deal with his affair, but unexpectedly, Hai Lan started fighting.

“You’re courting death.”

### **Chapter 547: Terrifying Pressure**

Hai Lan believed that targeting Gu Jinyuan was no big deal. Besides, in her rage, she did not control her power.

A group of colorful butterflies suddenly flew over, their wings sharp like blades. Not only did they cut off her whip, but they also swarmed toward her and pushed her down from the palanquin. She fell flat on her face in front of everyone.

“Ah...” Hai Lan screamed, attracting everyone’s attention. The crowd saw her sorry state.

Fortunately, the butterflies only pushed her out of the palanquin and did not hurt her. Otherwise, she would be in an even worse condition.

Xue Fanxin only wanted to teach her a lesson. She took back those butterflies and scolded coldly, “You hit people randomly. Do you really think that everyone in this world is someone you can beat up? You like to whip, right? Why don’t I whip you a few times? Let’s see how it feels to be whipped.”

“How dare you hit me?” Hai Lan stood up from the ground and glared at Xue Fanxin. A terrifying pressure suddenly overwhelmed her, pressing down on her until she could not even stand. She found it difficult to breathe as if she was being pressed down by a huge mountain. She could not move and speak.

She was no stranger to this pressure. It had made an appearance earlier, but it disappeared. Adding in her fury, she forgot about it.

How could there be such a powerful person in a small Tongxuan Realm?

Had they come from Mystic World?

A middle-aged man ran over and said to Xue Fanxin respectfully, “Ninth Imperial Consort, please calm down. This is the first time Miss Hai Lan has come to Heavenly Saints City and doesn’t know much about the customs here. Please forgive her.”

“Who are you?” Xue Fanxin asked unhappily. She could tell that the clothes of this middle-aged man belonged to the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company.

She did not have a good impression of them. The person in front of her was probably not on Gu Jinyuan’s side. There was no need to give him any consideration.

“I am the Third Master of the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company, Gu San.”

“What’s your relationship with Gu Jinyuan?”



Before Gu San could answer, Gu Jinyuan said, "He is my third uncle."

"Oh, so it's your Third Uncle!" Xue Fanxin could already confirm from Gu Jinyuan's cold tone that they were on bad terms. "Third Uncle Gu, you begged for mercy for others the moment you came. Have you ever thought about your nephew's feelings? That's right. Gu Jinyuan is no longer a member of the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company. You don't care about his life at all."

Even though he was being questioned by Xue Fanxin, Gu San did not seem to admit his mistake. He only glanced at Gu Jinyuan and said indifferently, "I'm only here for Miss Hai Lan. Everything else is not my responsibility."

Their faction had finally pulled Gu Jinyuan down from his position as the Young Master. How could they care about his life? If he wanted to return to the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company, they would be even more ruthless.

### **Chapter 548: No Regrets**

Xue Fanxin no longer had any hope for the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company. She took a deep breath and looked at Gu Jinyuan. "How do you want to deal with this?"

"Let them go. Take it as my last bit of gratitude to them. From now on, I have nothing to do with these guys," Gu Jinyuan said coldly. He was truly disheartened by those people from the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company. Previously, he had fantasized that one or two might care about him, but the reality was cruel.

He had been missing for so long, and the news that he was in the Ninth Lord's Estate had long spread. However, up to now, no one came to look for him. When the third uncle finally appeared, he was not here for him.

Since no one in the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company cared about him, he could leave even more carefreely.

Xue Fanxin noticed the helpless smile on Gu Jinyuan's face and his determination. No matter how angry she was, she respected his decision. "Alright, then we'll do as you say. But I'll say this first: this is their last chance. If they come again, even if I'm willing to spare them, Ah Jiu won't."

"One chance is enough." Gu Jinyuan understood what Xue Fanxin meant, so he reminded Gu San and Hai Lan, "You can leave. If this happens again, you'll have to bear the consequences. From now on, I, Gu Jinyuan, have nothing to do with the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company and no longer have an engagement with Miss Hai Lan. You're on your own."

"Gu Jinyuan, you said it yourself. Don't go back on your words." Gu San looked like he could not wait for Gu Jinyuan to cut ties with them. He seemed nothing like a caring elder.

Gu Jinyuan sneered. "I won't go back on my word, so you can leave with ease. If you tarry any longer, I'm afraid you will be unable to leave."

Gu San was afraid of Ye Jiushang. Hence, without saying anything, he left the scene with Hai Lan.

Hai Lan glared at Gu Jinyuan and Xue Fanxin a few times before leaving. That intense hatred was very obvious, and everyone could see it clearly.

Xue Fanxin was disdainful. After the duo left, she said to Gu Jinyuan, "Your ex-fiancée hates us. She won't let the matter rest, so you have to be mentally prepared."

"It's okay. If she returns, you can do whatever you want with her," Gu Jinyuan said indifferently. Be it his expression or tone, he did not seem to care at all. It was enough to show that he had given up on these people.

This was also good. Some people were indeed not worth caring about.

"The drama is over. Everyone, disperse. Those who want to exchange pills, go back and find something to exchange. The activity will officially begin tomorrow." Xue Fanxin focused back on serious business.

What was serious?

She had to exchange the pills for treasures and spend more of her money. That was the important thing. The rest could be left alone for now.

Bai Wuchen was still present. Thinking about the conditions Xue Fanxin had just raised, it was really difficult to give her an answer on the spot. While he was pondering, Xue Fanxin left without saying a word, making him depressed.

"Young Master, five million crystal coins is not a small sum. We have to discuss it with the family. We don't know if Xue Fanxin can actually treat your leg. If she doesn't have the ability, wouldn't we have wasted our efforts?" Bai Wuchen's follower reminded him.

"Let's return." In the end, Bai Wuchen did not give an answer to Xue Fanxin. He turned around and left.

He indeed had to discuss this with his family. Otherwise, where would he get five million crystal coins?

## **Chapter 549: Speak Up**

After Xue Fanxin and the others left, someone immediately came to clean up the corpses, returning the place to its original calm. At the same time, a piece of news spread like wildfire throughout the city.

In less than half a day, almost everyone in Heavenly Saints City knew that the Ninth Lord's Estate was about to hold some pill exchange activity. The most exciting thing was that the exchange item was not too precious. Even a piece of agarwood or a delicacy could be traded for a pill.

All of a sudden, everyone was rummaging through their houses to see if they could find anything valuable.

However, some people watched with suspicion, thinking that such a treasure falling from the sky could not be real.

No matter what happened outside, Xue Fanxin did not care. When she returned to the Lord's Estate, she went straight to look for Ye Jiushang.

He was sitting in the half-ruined courtyard, drinking tea and reading a book. He couldn't be more relaxed.

Xue Fanxin sat directly opposite Ye Jiushang. She supported her chin with both hands and stared at his handsome face. "Ah Jiu, why didn't you teach Hai Lan a lesson? This isn't like you. Could it be that because she's a woman, you pity her and can't bear to attack?"

Ye Jiushang used the book in his hand to gently hit Xue Fanxin's head and reprimanded her dotingly, "What are you thinking about again?"

"I'm just saying what's going on. Ah Jiu, why did you let that Hai Lan off so easily?" Xue Fanxin was not joking. She didn't think that he would have any pity for Hai Lan. There must be another reason why he let her go.

"The Hai family is the richest family in the Mystic World. The Nine Cloud Palace has some business dealings with them. On account of someone, I let her off. It's just a small punishment. However, if she doesn't know what's good for her and comes looking for trouble again, I won't show mercy."

"Who would be so important?"

"Her brother, Hai Feng, is the financial envoy of Nine Cloud Palace."

"Oh, I understand." Xue Fanxin looked like she had come to a realization. She got even more curious about the Nine Cloud Palace. Suddenly thinking of Ruying and Suixing, she asked, "Ah Jiu, who are Ruying and Suixing?"

"They are the left and right envoys of the Nine Cloud Palace. Most of the time, they work by my side. Ruying made a mistake this time and was transferred to another place. If you have anything else to ask, just ask. I'll tell you everything I know," Ye Jiushang teased, flicking Xue Fanxin's forehead.

Xue Fanxin feigned anger. "I can't be bothered to ask about your Nine Cloud Palace! I still have a lot to do here and don't have time to care about you. There are still a lot of spirit coins. How should I spend them?"

Ye Jiushang asked speechlessly, "You're troubled over such a small matter?"

"This is not a small matter. It's a very, very big matter, okay? Billions of spirit coins and white silver are just scrap paper in the Mystic World. You can't even buy scrap metal. I can't bear to give so much money to others for nothing. I'm so conflicted."

"It's just a little money. What's there to be conflicted about? If you really can't bear to, I'll take you somewhere. I guarantee you'll spend all that money soon."

"What place?"

"You'll know once you get there." Ye Jiushang did not make himself clear. He put down the book and left the courtyard with Xue Fanxin. In the blink of an eye, he had already gone somewhere else.

## **Chapter 550: Ghost Street Dead Market**

Ye Jiushang brought Xue Fanxin to a dark and tattered street. There was not even a ghost on the street. It was so cold that it made one's hair stand on end. It was like a place with many unclean things.

"Ah Jiu, where's this?" Xue Fanxin leaned close to Ye Jiushang and refused to let go of his arm. She could not help but imagine those terrifying scenes. Just the thought could scare her half to death.

"This is Ghost Street, also known as the Dead Market."

"Ghost Street, Dead Market, what are these names? They sound quite spooky."

"This place is actually extraordinary."

"What's extraordinary about it? I don't see anything around me. It's so cold that it's eerie."

"This is only the periphery of Ghost Street. If you want to see the real deal, you have to have a way." Ye Jiushang brought Xue Fanxin to a dilapidated wall. Then, he took out a strange badge and placed it in a recess in the wall.

The badge emitted a strange black light. Then, a black door appeared on the wall.

Ye Jiushang put away the badge, pulled Xue Fanxin's hand, and led her toward the door. "Let's go. Beyond this door is the real Ghost Street. You will soon learn what kind of place it is."

"Oh." Although Xue Fanxin was a little frightened, with a certain lord by her side, she was more than willing to be adventurous. She straightened her back and walked forward, passing through the black door.

It was as if they had arrived in another world. It was a very prosperous night market. Night Pearls used for illumination could be seen everywhere. Be it the neat and wide streets or the various shops and restaurants, they all used Night Pearls or even white crystals to illuminate the place.

In the middle of Ghost Street stood a glowing nine-story tower. There was a huge white crystal at the top like a moon in the sky, illuminating the entire street.

"Oh my god! There are so many Night Pearls. How much money is it?" Xue Fanxin was blinded by the Night Pearls. She looked like she was salivating and wished she could dig them all up.

Ye Jiushang could read her mind. He pulled her back and reminded her, "The owner of Ghost Street is unfathomable. To this day, no one knows his true identity. If someone causes trouble in Ghost Street, no matter their identity, they will only die. Don't act recklessly. These Night Pearls are not worth much, especially in the eyes of cultivators. Except for illumination, they are useless."

"Ah Jiu, you don't know who the owner of Ghost Street is either?"

"I don't."

"Even you?"

"Yes, even I. Though I do know that he has never cared about the Mystic Realm. Anyone who comes to Ghost Street has to abide by the rules here or die. Although these Night Pearls are worthless, anyone who dares to have any ill intentions will meet their maker in less than half a day."

“That serious?” Xue Fanxin originally wanted to touch the Night Pearls by the street. But she was so scared that she put away all such thoughts.

Although she liked these Night Pearls, her life was more important.