#### Physicist 561

# Chapter 561: Bought the Menu

Ye Jiushang did not tell Xue Fanxin too much about his private matters in the restaurant. After all, such a location was not appropriate. If someone heard them, he would be in trouble.

Xue Fanxin was a sensible person. Knowing that this world rejected mixed-bloods, she treated this matter as a secret and would not say these things casually in public. After adjusting Ye Jiushang's mood, she kept stuffing food into her mouth, not caring about her table manners.

The way she ate with relish was pleasing to the eye. The onlookers would feel their appetite increase.

"Slow down. Be careful not to choke. No one is snatching it from you." Ye Jiushang got satisfied just by watching Xue Fanxin eat. As long as she was happy, he felt that the world was beautiful.

"Ah Jiu, let me tell you, I've never eaten such delicious food. The meat is fresh and tender. When I bite down, I almost want to eat my own tongue. The chef of this restaurant is definitely a top-notch expert. If only I could learn a few tricks from him." After eating her fill, her focus changed to learning skills.

If she could learn such culinary skills, she could eat delicious food whenever she wanted. This was the greatest reason why she trained hard.

"You can think about this in the future. Now, you should focus on cultivation."

"I know, I know. I'll cultivate well. But eating is also important. Food is the most important thing to the people, right?"

"I really don't know what to do with you. If you want to see the chef of this restaurant, it'll be very difficult. He never easily sees outsiders. He's a bit of an oddball and does everything according to his mood. It won't be easy to learn cooking from him."

"Forget it. I was just casually mentioning it. I can't learn to cook. I wonder if I can get a copy of the menu?" Xue Fanxin knew how powerful Ghost Street was, so she did not want to cause trouble, but she really could not forget the delicious food here.

There was a rough introduction to the ingredients on the menu. If she took it back and studied it properly, it would definitely be useful.

"It's not difficult to get a menu, but the one million ghost coins you have will be gone. It's like buying a menu with one million ghost coins."

"I'm willing."

Xue Fanxin didn't mind spending this sum to get her hands on some new recipes.

Ye Jiushang shook his head helplessly. To satisfy Xue Fanxin's wish, he called the waiter over and whispered to him. He then handed the one million ghost coins to him.

Before long, the waiter returned with a menu and handed it to him with both hands. "Sir, this is the menu you wanted."

"Thank you." Ye Jiushang gave the menu to Xue Fanxin. "Here, this is yours from now on."

"It's that easy?" Xue Fanxin thought it would take some effort to get a menu, but who knew that a certain lord would settle it with a few words?

However, on careful thought, it made sense. Who would not be willing to sell a menu for a million ghost coins?

She had taken a few billion spirit coins from the Lord's Estate to Ghost Street and exchanged them for a million ghost coins. In the end, all she got was a menu. If word got out, many people would definitely laugh their heads off.

Who cares! Anyway, she wanted this menu.

Xue Fanxin still did not know how useful this menu would be in the future. An investment of one million ghost coins was definitely worth it.

# **Chapter 562: Rewarding You with Food**

After getting the menu, she could not wait to read it. She was particularly interested in the content. Not only did she peruse every word, but she also pondered on the mysteries, thinking about how to make the dishes.

"First it's boiled and then stir-fried. So that's how it is!

"But these ingredients are not easy to find. I've never even seen many of them. This is a huge problem.

"I wonder what the taste will be like if I replace it with ordinary chickens, ducks, and fish?"

Ye Jiushang looked at her focused appearance and got speechless. He reached out and closed the menu, saying gently, "You can study it when we get back. We can't stay here for long. Let's return."

"What happened?" Xue Fanxin asked in confusion. Just as she finished asking, a waiter brought a few dishes over.

The waiter looked unfamiliar. He was not the one who had served them previously. Placing the dishes in his hand on the table, he said with a smile, "Dear guests, this is a new dish released by our restaurant. Every day, we will give some to our customers for free. Please enjoy."

Xue Fanxin said in surprise, "There's such a good thing? Then I won't stand on ceremony."

However, she was stopped by Ye Jiushang, who looked like he wanted to kill someone. He took the chopsticks from her hand and handed them to the waiter. "I'll reward you with these dishes."

The waiter panicked and said anxiously, "No, no, no. This is for customers. How can I eat it?"

"Since I've given it to you, you can eat it."

"No, no. If the manager finds out that I ate the customer's food, he'll beat me to death."

"I can communicate with your manager about this, so you can eat without worry. How about I call your manager now?"

"How... How can that be alright? If you don't want it, I'll take it to other customers." The waiter hurriedly took away the dishes. In his flustered state, he accidentally spilled the food, breaking even the plate. It was obvious that there was something amiss.

Xue Fanxin also noticed that there was something wrong with those dishes. She took her chopsticks and picked up some scattered food. After giving it a smell, she discerned a thing or two. "There's something called the Muyang Grass in here. If it's eaten alone, it can nourish the kidneys and strengthen the yang. If it is mixed with the Fuyin Flower, it will become an extremely powerful aphrodisiac. You only need to ingest one of the two and smell the other. This method is usually used to do some shameful things."

The waiter was already a bundle of nerves. Now, he was so frightened that he knelt on the ground. He took the initiative to tell her everything in fear, "This... this is not a small matter. Miss Moya asked me to send these dishes over."

Everyone's attention was attracted to this side. They looked over to see what the commotion was about.

As for the enchanting woman hiding in the corner, she was anxious and nervous. She said in a low voice, "He can't even do such a small thing. What a fool."

The woman fled and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

#### **Chapter 563: Compensation**

When the manager heard that something had happened, he quickly came over to deal with it. He got furious upon learning the ins and outs of the matter. He scolded the waiter, but he did not mention the woman called Moya. Clearly, he wanted the waiter to bear all the blame alone.

"You damned dog, how dare you serve such things to guests? Are you tired of living?

"Guests, this is the responsibility of our restaurant. Your food's on us. We'll return the money to you later. As for this waiter, he is at your disposal. Even if you want his life, we have no objections."

The waiter did not dare to voice any complaints, even after he got thrown under the bus. He did not mention 'Moya.' No matter how unwilling he was, he could only bow his head.

Xue Fanxin could tell that Moya's identity was not simple. The manager pushed out a waiter to be a scapegoat and planned to spend some money to settle the matter.

Although she did not know who that Moya was, it would probably be difficult to find her. Furthermore, Ghost Street was not their territory. Their hands were tied in this place. If they overstepped their bounds, they would be the ones suffering.

In other words, the best solution now was to accept the compensation offered by the manager.

Ye Jiushang sat there elegantly without saying a word as if it had nothing to do with him. He left the matter to Xue Fanxin.

She knew how to make the best out of the situation. She was calculating how she should fleece the manager. With a sinister smile, she said, "Manager, don't take us as three-year-olds. Since you want to protect someone, we'll respect your decision. After all, this is Ghost Street! We will abide by the rules. I accept your suggestion to compensate, but the amount will be up to me."

"Alright." The manager only hoped that they would drop the matter. Nothing else mattered. It was best to resolve it with money.

"Five million ghost coins. I won't pursue what happened today."

"Five million it is. As long as you are willing to forgive us, I'm willing to suffer a loss."

"Since Mr. Manager is so straightforward, we'll take the money and leave. We won't pursue what happened today."

Anyway, they had not eaten those dishes and easily obtained five million ghost coins. It was worth it. Furthermore, she only said that she would not pursue what had happened today but nothing about what might happen tomorrow. That woman called Moya was very likely to come and cause trouble for them again. When the time came, they would settle old and new scores together.

The manager did not think too much about it. He took out five million ghost coins and handed them to Xue Fanxin with a little heartache. "Here you go."

"Thank you!" Xue Fanxin accepted them with a smile and counted them happily. Then, she said to Ye Jiushang, "Ah Jiu, let's go."

Without saying anything, Ye Jiushang stood up and left while glancing in a certain direction of the restaurant. His gaze was filled with vigilance and anger. However, he did not do anything.

## **Chapter 564: Who Are They**

After Ye Jiushang and Xue Fanxin left, a gentle and handsome middle-aged man appeared in a private room on the upper level of the restaurant.

The man walked to the desk and picked up the menu placed on it. He casually flipped open one of the pages and looked at it. Then, he revealed a mysterious smile. "One million ghost coins to buy the menu... I hope you won't disappoint me."

At this moment, the manager of the restaurant walked in and said respectfully, "Mr. Yun, you were looking for me?"

"Moya ran away," the middle-aged man said with a gentle tone of reprimand. Although his words sounded gentle, he gave off the feeling that he was a demon from hell. It was terrifying.

"Mr. Yun, Moya's identity is a little special. We can't hand her over. Fortunately, those two guests didn't pursue the matter. Although they asked for five million ghost coins as compensation, as long as they are willing to resolve this matter peacefully, it's worth it no matter how much money we spend."

"She's just a woman who is related to the Succubus Clan. Is she worth offending those two people for?"

"Those two people? Sir, are you referring to the two guests just now? Who are they? Why do you think so highly of them?"

"Two people who are a hundred or a thousand times nobler than Moya. Two people who even the Succubus Clan can't afford to offend."

Hearing this, the manager of the restaurant broke out in a cold sweat. He asked with a trembling voice, "Who... who are they?"

The middle-aged man did not answer directly. Instead, he said with a cold smile, "You don't need to know who they are; actually, you have no right to know. It's best if Moya doesn't provoke them again, or she will die without a burial place. Alright, you can leave. From now on, I won't see anyone."

"Yes." The manager did not dare to ask further and left in panic and nervousness. Exiting the room, he heaved a sigh of relief. His clothes were drenched in sweat. It could be seen how scared he had been just now.

Mr. Yun was a noble person. For those two people to make him think so highly of them, their backgrounds must be extraordinary.

Fortunately, he had not offended them too much. Otherwise, it would be terrible.

As for what happened to Moya, it had nothing to do with him now. He just needed to manage this restaurant well.

Xue Fanxin did not know about the happenings here. With five million ghost coins in her pocket, she continued roaming the streets. She visited shops of all sizes. As long as she was interested, she would go in and take a look. She window shopped and treated it as increasing her knowledge.

Despite taking quick looks, she had seen quite a few things. She suddenly realized that her understanding of this world was only at the infant stage. She really did not know anything.

"Ah Jiu, what's that? It's actually sold for ten million ghost coins. It looks like just a wrist guard."

Xue Fanxin saw something ordinary in a certain store, but the price was extremely high.

"That is a wrist guard with defense or attack. It is refined from precious material. From the looks of it, its quality is rather high. At the very least, it's the work of a high-level refiner. That is why the price is so high. There's a badge left behind by a refiner on it, which belongs to the Ouyang family." Ye Jiushang originally did not want to mention the Ouyang family, but in the end, he still said it.

Xin'er must really want to know about the Ouyang family. Although saying this would make her feel bad, not saying it would make her feel even worse.

Furthermore, she needed to know these things.

## Chapter 565: Left for You to Kill

When Xue Fanxin heard about the Ouyang family, she recalled that detestable Pei Xiangxiang. Although her heart was filled with anger and hatred, she was much calmer than the last time.

Since Pei Xiangxiang being in the Ouyang family was a fact and could not be changed, she could only accept it.

Looking on the bright side, learning her whereabouts might not be a bad thing. She just had to go and settle scores with her. She did not have to spend effort and search aimlessly.

"Ah Jiu, is the Ouyang family powerful?"

"They are the number one refining family in the Mystic Realm's Yu City. Most of the weapons and armor in the entire Mystic Realm come from them. Even the Nine Cloud Palace is in business with them," Ye Jiushang said bluntly. When he mentioned that the Nine Cloud Palace was related to the Ouyang family, he felt a little guilty.

Back when he was working with the Ouyang family, he had not known Xin'er. Who knew that she would have such a huge grudge against those people?

Xue Fanxin could tell that Ye Jiushang was in a difficult position. "Ah Jiu, what are you thinking? Even if the Nine Cloud Palace is related to the Ouyang family, it doesn't matter. The Ouyang family is so big. I can't possibly hate everyone, right? Furthermore, Pei Xiangxiang is not considered a member of the Ouyang family. She only occupied Ouyang Xiangxiang's body. If the Ouyang family finds out that the real Ouyang Xiangxiang is already dead, what do you think will happen to her?"

"It'll be tough for you to expose her."

"Why?"

"Since this woman's remnant soul can transmigrate to the Mystic Realm and possess Ouyang Xiangxiang, she can perfectly fuse with her body. Either she has the help of an expert, or she has a treasure. Now, she is Ouyang Xiangxiang, not Pei Xiangxiang. If you want to expose her, it's equivalent to exposing your identity too. Although you are Xue Fanxin, your background is a little problematic. It's easy for someone with ulterior motives to make an issue out of it. I don't agree with you using the method of exposing Pei Xiangxiang to deal with her."

The Ouyang family was a behemoth. If they wanted to cut ties with them, they had to be prepared.

If push came to shove, he would just assassinate Pei Xiangxiang.

"Ah Jiu, I won't be rash. Let Pei Xiangxiang stay in the Ouyang family for a few more days. When the time comes, we'll deal with her." Although Xue Fanxin really wanted to destroy Pei Xiangxiang, she knew that this matter could not be rushed. She had to take things slow.

Ye Jiushang stroked her head and smiled. "It's just a mere Pei Xiangxiang. If you want her dead, I can send her head to you now. You don't have to worry too much about this."

"I want to kill her with my own hands. Otherwise, it will be difficult to resolve my hatred."

"Alright, I'll leave her to you. We're done here. Do you want to go to the Flowing Cloud Sect first or the Ouyang family?"

"Well..." Xue Fanxin had never thought of such a choice before. It was difficult to make a decision on the spot. She had to think about it carefully.

It had already been so many years since her father's matter. It wouldn't make much difference if she investigated it later.

As for Pei Xiangxiang, she had to be eliminated as soon as possible. Otherwise, as time passed, she would become stronger, making her a thorn in her side.

There was another important reason. Pei Xiangxiang was a huge hidden danger. If she stayed, she might become a troublesome enemy like Su Baifeng.

"Ah Jiu, let's go to the Ouyang family first."

# **Chapter 566: Follow Your Heart**

After Xue Fanxin made the decision, she seemed to have found a clear goal. She knew what she had to do next.

She had to destroy Pei Xiangxiang.

"Ah Jiu, five million ghost coins doesn't seem to be enough to buy anything. I don't want to waste money on ordinary things, but I can't afford good things either. I'm conflicted!" Xue Fanxin did not buy anything after looking for a long time. It was not that she did not fancy anything but that she could not afford it.

Although the five million was compensation from the restaurant manager, her purpose in coming to Ghost Street was to spend money. Now, not only had she not spent a single cent, but she also gained a few million more. This was a classic case of the more money you spent, the more money you would earn. No one would believe such a good thing even if she told them.

"Let's go. I'll take you to the last place to try your luck." Ye Jiushang led the way.

Xue Fanxin followed him obediently. "Where are we going?"

"There's a place on Ghost Street that specializes in buying and selling goods for outsiders. Most of their stuff has dubious origins, so the price will be lower. They have some good things, but it depends on your luck."

"Let's go and try our luck then."

Anyway, she had obtained the five million ghost coins for free. Even if she was unlucky and did not buy anything good, it would not be a loss.

The couple arrived at a bustling place. It was not as glorious and magnificent as the Ghost Street from before. Instead, it was like a crowded alley. The sellers set up a table on the ground, openly showcasing their wares. In the sea of people, one could hear all kinds of shouts.

Despite being chaotic, it was also orderly. No matter who was doing business here, they were all well-behaved. No one dared to cause trouble.

"Ah Jiu, I don't understand. By allowing such a place to exist, isn't Ghost Street worried that it will affect their business?" Xue Fanxin walked into the crowd and looked at a few stalls. She did not like anything, but she was curious about the prosperous business here.

Although the shops she visited earlier were high-end, their products were too expensive. They were not something ordinary people could afford, so there were very few people shopping there. There was no business all day.

This place was the complete opposite. Even if the prices were not high, some even very cheap with starting prices of one ghost coin, there was a lot of stuff here. If all the customers flocked here, how would the businesses on Ghost Street survive?

"Ghost coins can't be used outside. These people trade with ghost coins. If they want to take the money out, they have to exchange it for other currencies. The difference in valuation is enough to make a fortune," Ye Jiushang explained. He did not say much else because there were too many people around him. He didn't like such places. When someone walked past him, his brows would furrow.

If not for Xin'er, he would not have come to such a damned place.

Xue Fanxin noticed Ye Jiushang's abnormality. She did not waste any more time and browsed the surrounding stalls. She soon found something pleasing to the eye.

Since she was trying her luck, she would do as she wished.

#### **Chapter 567: Stone Sculpting Stall**

Xue Fanxin came to a small stall that sold stone sculptures. There were all kinds of sculptures on display, including flowers, animals, patterns, and even humans.

The stall owner did not shout like the others. Instead, he sat there and carved. The stone sculpture in his hand was half done. Even if there was a potential customer, he did not look up.

"Owner, how much is your stone carving?" Xue Fanxin had noticed this stall's abnormality. Coupled with the fact that his stone carving was lifelike, she came to take a look.

Every one of those stone sculptures was beautiful as if they were real. Every detail had been handled quite perfectly. Such craftsmanship was not something ordinary people could possess.

But those who could come to Ghost Street were not ordinary people either.

"One million ghost coins each." The owner named a price without raising his head, still focused on carving the stone sculpture.

The sculptures were carved from ordinary stones. Forget about the Mystic Realm, even in the Tongxuan Realm, they were not worth much.

Yet he was selling them for a million each. The price was indeed a little too high. No wonder his stall was so deserted.

The owner of the stall beside him said mockingly, "You two, don't waste time with him. This person has been lining up in Ghost Street for decades and hasn't sold a single stone sculpture. However, he comes every day to set up his stall and sculpt. With how high the price is, no one is willing to buy his work. These stone sculptures are all carved from ordinary stone and are not valuable at all. Don't waste your money."

Another owner joined, "There's something wrong with his brain, asking for a million ghost coins per piece. When you really want to buy it, he will even increase the price. One million is just the initial quote."

"That's right, that's right. People who do business like him deserve no sales."

Despite the ridicule, the owner who sold the stone sculptures did not react. He seemed to not have heard their words and continued carving. He was extremely focused, but his carving speed was slow like a turtle. His piece remained unfinished.

Often, the more such a person was like this, the more extraordinary he was.

Xue Fanxin got even more interested in the stone statues. She looked at each one of them and took a fancy to the stone person. She picked one up and asked, "Owner, how much is this?"

The stone sculpture owner finally stopped and raised his head. He asked solemnly, "Are you sure you want to buy this?"

"Yes! If the price is right."

"Why do you want to buy this?"

"If I like it, then I'll buy it! Owner, aren't you setting up a stall here to sell these stone sculptures and find a master for them?"

The owner was not interested in the deal. When he heard the last half of her sentence, his body trembled. He said with a hint of excitement, "Say what you just said again."

"I said a lot of things. Which one do you want to hear?"

"The last sentence."

Xue Fanxin repeated herself. "Owner, didn't you set up a stall here to sell these stone sculptures and find a master for them?"

The owner's face got even more solemn. "This stone sculpture is five million ghost coins. If you're willing, take it."

Chapter 568: Treat It Well

A small human-shaped stone statue the size of a woman's fist cost five million ghost coins.

Before Xue Fanxin could react, the people around her opened their mouths first.

"Miss, I knew he would raise the price. There have been similar occurrences in the past. Every time someone wanted to buy a stone sculpture, even if they liked it, he would always raise the price."

"Forget about five million, even five hundred is too much for a lousy stone. Miss, don't be deceived by this old guy's mysterious appearance. He likes to pretend, making people think that his stone sculpture is priceless."

"He's saying five million ghost coins now. Once you agree, he'll raise the price. He often does this kind of thing. Anyway, he won't sell the stone statue, unless you can offer a price that satisfies him."

The owner of the stone statue stall didn't give ear to their complaints. His gaze remained on Xue Fanxin. "This price is just right. It will be sold for five million ghost coins, with a time limit of ten breaths. If you can pay, the stone statue will belong to you."

In ten breaths... in less than a minute.

According to the owner, if she could not take out five million ghost coins in ten breaths, the stone statue would not be sold.

This was the first time Xue Fanxin had seen someone conduct business like this. Everyone said that customers were gods, but to the stone statue owner, it seemed the other way around.

But for some reason, she liked the stone statue. She took out the five million ghost coins without hesitation. "Here you go."

Anyway, she earned this sum for nothing. Even if it was just an ordinary stone, it would not be a loss.

The surrounding crowd exploded. All of them said that she was stupid. Some even wanted to pull her to their stall, thinking that she was a fat sheep.

It was rare to meet such a dumb person with money. How could they not covet her?

Xue Fanxin ignored them. After paying, she asked for confirmation, "Owner, does this stone statue belong to me now?"

"It's yours." The owner's tone seemed to be a little reluctant. He stared straight at the stone sculpture in Xue Fanxin's hand and took a few more looks before retracting his gaze. Then, he put the rest of the stone sculptures into his interspatial ring. It seemed like he was going to close the stall. Before leaving, he even reminded her, "You must treat it well, or I'll come back and take it."

"Ah?" Xue Fanxin did not understand what the owner meant at all. She watched him leave in a daze, still thinking about his last sentence.

It was just a stone statue. It was not alive. Why should she treat it well?

"What a strange person."

From the beginning to the end, Ye Jiushang had not said a word. The matter of buying the stone statue was up to Xue Fanxin. After the owner left, he said, "We should leave too."

"The money has already been spent. It's indeed time to return." Xue Fanxin put away her messy thoughts. She threw the stone statue into the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel's space and left with Ye Jiushang, ignoring the onlookers.

No matter what others said, she just wanted to be happy.

## Chapter 569: The Only One I Want

It was not difficult to leave Ghost Street. They only needed to come to the previous entrance and use the badge to exit.

When they used the badge, it turned into smoke and dissipated into the world.

Xue Fanxin asked in surprise, "Ah Jiu, what's going on with that badge?"

"It can only be used once. To go there again, you have to obtain a new badge," Ye Jiushang said indifferently.

"Is it difficult to get?"

"Ghost Street releases a batch of badges every year, so it's not that difficult. Alright, now that the money has been spent, let's return and finish up. We should set off for the Mystic Realm." Ye Jiushang stroked Xue Fanxin's head, his eyes filled with love.

"Yes, once we distribute the pills, the matter will be over. I want to see what will happen to the Blue Sea Villa after this batch of pills is thrown into the market. I've studied their pills. Ignoring the low grade, the most important thing is that there's a problem with their pills." Although Xue Fanxin had been busy with other things recently, she had not forgotten about her enemy, the Blue Sea Villa.

If it was only about Xiao Muyan, she would not hate them so much. However, they actually cast a Gu on her grandfather. This grudge was huge.

Before leaving, she would give those bastards a huge gift.

The Blue Sea Villa was aware that Zhu Hai was captured by Xue Fanxin. They also knew that his only son got killed by her people. Because of this, the Master of the Blue Sea Villa was enraged and personally brought people to Heavenly Saints City, planning to settle scores with her.

Xiao Muyan also came, but he was still recuperating. His legs had been broken and had yet to recover. He had to sit in a wheelchair when he went out and needed someone to serve him at all times.

Logically speaking, Xiao Muyan should have stayed in the villa, but he insisted on coming along for no other reason than to obtain Xue Fanxin's acupuncture technique.

He did not care about Zhu Hai. The only thing he wanted was the acupuncture technique.

However, after coming to Heavenly Saints City and hearing quite a few things about Xue Fanxin and Ye Jiushang, especially when he found out that the four great clans and three great sects were all on their side, he had a bad feeling that something big was about to happen.

Nevertheless, he was not willing to give up easily. He had to obtain her acupuncture technique.

"Who exactly is this Ninth Lord? Why are the three great sects giving them so much face?" When the Master of the Blue Sea Villa, Qi Yuanzhan, heard about Xue Fanxin and Ye Jiushang, he was both furious and uneasy.

The Blue Sea Villa might have a little fame in the Tongxuan Realm, but it was a small and unknown villa in the Mystic Realm. It was not worthy of the attention of the three great sects.

Even the three great sects did not dare to provoke the Ninth Lord's Estate. If their Blue Sea Villa insisted on going against them, they would probably not have a good outcome.

But if they did not counterattack, they would lose all their face. How could they gain a foothold in the Tongxuan Realm?

"Master, something bad has happened. I just heard another piece of news. The Ninth Lord's Estate is doing some pill exchange activity. They said that as long as it's something of value, it can be exchanged for pills." The person in charge of intel ran back to report.

"Exchanging pills for treasures? I want to see what kind of pills this Ninth Lord's Estate can take out." Qi Yuanzhan punched the table, thinking about how to get back his face from the Ninth Lord's Estate and save their Deputy Master.

#### **Chapter 570: Help More**

Xue Fanxin returned to the Ninth Lord's Estate before she could figure out the direction. Although she had been shopping in Ghost Street for most of the day, she didn't even know where it was.

"Ah Jiu, where is this Ghost Street?"

"I'm not sure either. I only know that such a place exists," Ye Jiushang said with a hint of seriousness. He was curious about the mysterious existence of Ghost Street, even a little afraid.

That was why he was so cautious when he did things in Ghost Street. He would not be too high-profile, nor would he casually cause trouble there.

Although he had a certain strength to challenge Ghost Street, the outcome of both sides suffering was not what he wanted. Furthermore, he might not be able to defeat them.

Initially, he did not want to take Xin'er to a place that he could not control too early. Upon thinking again, he felt it should not be a problem to spend money there, so he brought her to broaden her horizons.

Her gains from this trip to Ghost Street were not bad. At the very least, she learned about Pei Xiangxiang.

"The world is indeed huge. There are all kinds of strange things! If there's a chance in the future, let's go to Ghost Street again. That place is so big. I don't think we've seen much!"

"Alright, we'll go if there's an opportunity," Ye Jiushang replied.

Zhuri came over to report, "Your Highness, the Ghost King requests to see you."

"Ghost King, what is this guy doing here again?" Xue Fanxin's impression of the Ghost King had never been good. She felt that he was an extremely dangerous person, so she was unwilling to have too much contact with him.

Ye Jiushang sensed the rejection in Xue Fanxin's words and comforted her, "Don't worry. He doesn't have much ill will toward me now. He's here to seek justice. For the sake of his mother, I'll see him one last time."

"Then you have to be careful. This guy has just bathed the palace in blood. His aura is violent. Be careful not to be angered by him."

"If his vicious aura could kill me, how would I have my current achievements? Go back to your room and rest. I'll go meet him."

The Ghost King could not find out the real cause of his mother's death. It could be seen that his ability was limited. He could not achieve much now.

Xue Fanxin liked to see Ye Jiushang's confident and domineering appearance. Previously, on Ghost Street, her Ah Jiu seemed to be a little nervous!

It seemed that Ghost Street was an extraordinary place.

"Your Highness, you're back!" Fuyun went forward to welcome her. After a simple bow, she told her some things, "Your Highness, the other spirit herbs are in the temporary storeroom."

"Alright, I understand. Tell the people to get ready for the pill exchange tomorrow. Arrange more people. I hope to finish this matter in a day. The purpose of this event is not to obtain treasures but to distribute these medicinal pills. Therefore, even if someone brings a bowl of white rice tomorrow, you have to accept it."

If someone really only took a bowl of white rice to trade for pills, it meant that he was in urgent need. At the same time, the most precious thing on him was that bowl of rice.

She was about to leave. She would help these pitiful people as much as she could. She only hoped that they would be brave enough to come and exchange for pills tomorrow.