Physicist 571

Chapter 571: A Little Reluctant

Xue Fanxin did not know what Ye Jiushang and the Ghost King were doing. She was busy with her own things. She stored all the spirit herbs in the storeroom in the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel's space. Then, she cleaned up briefly and started refining pills without any rest.

Before beginning her alchemy session, she looked at the small stone statue. She originally wanted to find a place to put it, but at the last moment, she recalled what the stone statue owner had said. Hence, she changed her mind and gently placed it on the large rock in her space. Then, she pointed at its head and said, "Alright, you can stay here in the future. I'll treat you as a lucky charm."

After the stone statue was patted by Xue Fanxin's finger, the interior suddenly flashed with light for a moment. The light quickly disappeared, but the outside of the stone statue didn't change. It still looked like an ordinary stone statue.

Xue Fanxin did not know what was wrong with the stone statue. She started refining pills, planning to process all the spirit herbs. After finishing everything, she would set off for the Mystic World to settle scores with that scumbag Pei Xiangxiang.

"Little pill furnace, I'll have to trouble you again. Let's begin."

Although it had always been the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace helping her refine pills, she could more or less learn something by watching from the side. At the very least, she had a better understanding of the fire and the timing of the pill formation.

She could not always rely on the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace. When she had time, she had to do it herself. Otherwise, when it came to real skill, she would lose miserably.

For now... she had to put the Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace to work.

The Nine Revolutions Burning Yang Furnace did not have any complaints. It helped Xue Fanxin refine batch after batch of pills. Furthermore, the refinement speed became faster and faster. The time it took to refine one batch got shorter, and the quality of the pills increased. Not long after, pills flew out of the furnace and fell into the basin beside her.

Xue Fanxin, on the other hand, was busy placing the spirit herbs into the furnace according to the formula. Their cooperation was improving.

Ye Jiushang met the Ghost King in a dilapidated courtyard.

The Ghost King was no longer as fierce as last time. He looked a little weary and did not have as much hostility toward Ye Jiushang. However, he was as arrogant as ever, and the murderous aura on his body was heavy. He went straight to the point. "He's about to die. His last wish is to see you. What do you want?"

"You still don't hate him enough." Ye Jiushang knew that the person the Ghost King was referring to was the Heavenly Saints Emperor. He felt a little glad.

Although the Heavenly Saints Emperor was extremely evil, he was still the Ghost King's biological father. If he could shed all relations with his father, then he would be pitiful and terrifying.

"So what? No matter how much I hate him, it's impossible for Mother to live again. Just treat it as me asking you for a favor and send him off for me. I know that you're about to leave for good."

If he was not preparing to leave, why had the Lord's Estate not been repaired?

There was also some news about their recent actions. Although they did not know if it was true, there was no smoke without fire. They could roughly guess that he planned to end everything here and leave.

Ye Jiushang was going to leave, but he actually felt a little reluctant. Wasn't that ridiculous?

Chapter 572: Spirit Locking Chessboard

Ye Jiushang agreed to the Ghost King's request and came to see the Heavenly Saints Emperor.

The man aged ten years in less than a day. He was hallucinating and often had nightmares at night. He tortured himself half to death, barely hanging on his last breath.

The Ghost King did not want Heavenly Saints Emperor to die. No matter how much he hated him, he had never wanted him to die. Therefore, when he found out that Heavenly Saints Emperor was going to depart from this world, he sent an imperial physician over. Unfortunately, it was useless. He had lost his will to live. His only request was to see Ye Jiushang.

Despite his feelings, the Ghost King tried his best to satisfy his dying father's dying wish. Therefore, he did not hesitate to personally invite Ye Jiushang.

When Ye Jiushang arrived at the Cold Palace, the Heavenly Saints Emperor had already set up the chessboard. He revealed a strange smile. "You're here. Play one last game of chess with me."

"You called me here for this?" Ye Jiushang felt that the Heavenly Saints Emperor was a little strange. Putting up his guard, he sat down and picked up a chess piece. After placing the piece down, he sensed that something was wrong with the chessboard. He wanted to retract his hand, but it got stuck to the chessboard by a powerful suction force.

The Heavenly Saints Emperor laughed maniacally. "Haha... Ye Jiushang, I thought you were smart and powerful. It turns out that you're only so-so. You easily fell into someone else's trap. Haha..."

Ye Jiushang already knew that this was a trap, a carefully set trap. Ignoring the Heavenly Saints Emperor's laughter, he thought of a way to escape. The chessboard was too strange. It sucked on his hand and did not let go. Furthermore, the power was increasing as if the chessboard wanted to suck him inside.

"This is the Spirit Locking Chessboard."

He had never expected the Heavenly Saints Emperor to have this item. No, this Spirit Locking Chessboard definitely did not belong to the Heavenly Saints Emperor.

With his ability, he could not set up this trap. There must be an even stronger mastermind behind it.

"I don't know what kind of chessboard this is. The Asura Envoy said that this thing could trap you. I didn't believe it, but now I do. Ye Jiushang, you're only so-so. Haha..."

"Asura Envoy? So you have dealings with the Asura Hall. Do you think this thing can really hold me down?" Ye Jiushang said with a cold smile. Although he could not escape for a while, this chessboard could not trap him for long. It would only last for an hour.

"As long as I can trap you for fifteen minutes, that's enough. Don't you think you're very smart? Then guess why I want to delay you?"

Ye Jiushang frowned, and his expression instantly turned extremely ugly. His entire body emitted a terrifying killing intent as he said coldly, "If anything happens to my consort, I will let you have a taste of hell."

The other party's target was not him but Xin'er.

The situation was clearly under control, but the Heavenly Saints Emperor still felt afraid. He said with a trembling voice, "Don't try to frighten me. The Asura Envoy said that as long as I can trap you for fifteen minutes, everything will end. I'll obtain a long life and continue to rule the Heavenly Saints Empire."

As long as he completed the mission, his fate would change.

This was his last chance. He would not let it go.

Chapter 573: Can't Get Out

Ye Jiushang was trapped by the Spirit Locking Chessboard. He was anxious and alarmed. He blamed himself for being too careless and falling into the enemy's trap.

He was not worried for himself but for Xue Fanxin. He wondered what kind of danger she would face.

The Asura Hall had sent out ten Asura sacrificial soldiers last time. That was already difficult enough for them to deal with. Who knew what move they would make now?

He was really worried that Xin'er would not be able to handle it.

The only thing he could do now was to break free from the Spirit Locking Chessboard as soon as possible.

On the other side, the Ninth Lord's Estate was facing a great enemy. Just like last time, more than ten Asura sacrificial soldiers invaded them.

With previous experience, when the Asura sacrificial soldiers came, the people of the Ninth Lord's Estate knew how to deal with them. No one went forward to meet them head-on. Instead, they tried their best to dodge and let them destroy the buildings.

Ruying and Suixing had already left Heavenly Saints City. Ye Jiushang was also trapped by the Spirit Locking Chessboard. Now, the strongest combat strength in the Lord's Estate was Little Lei.

But he alone could not deal with so many enemies.

Hence, Xue Fanxin did not allow him to confront them. She instructed him to dodge as much as possible.

"Where's Master? Only he can deal with these men. If things keep on going like this, once the Asura sacrificial soldiers finish destroying the Lord's Estate, they will target the surrounding houses. Those people aren't as nimble as us. There will definitely be countless casualties."

"He probably went to the palace. The Ghost King came to look for him, and then he told me that he had to go to the palace." The more Xue Fanxin thought about it, the more she felt that there was something wrong with the Ghost King's arrival.

Why had the Ninth Lord's Estate encountered a powerful enemy just as Ah Jiu entered the palace?

Ye Jiushang went because of the Ghost King. Even if the Ghost King was innocent, it was definitely related to the royal family.

The arrival of the Asura sacrificial soldiers last time was related to the Heavenly Saints Emperor, and this time, it was also related to the royal family... It seemed like the royal family planned to exhaust them to the end.

"Little Lei, you're fast. Enter the palace and tell Ah Jiu what's going on here."

"Alright." Little was about to use his secret technique, but he was beaten back by a powerful force. It was as if an invisible wall had trapped him. "I can't get out."

"What? Why?" Xue Fanxin asked in confusion. She then noticed something strange.

No matter how much the Asura sacrificial soldiers demolished the place, they were only limited to the interior of the Lord's Estate. Some of the rocks that had been sent flying were originally about to fly out of the wall, but they strangely bounced back.

Little Lei also exclaimed, "It's a barrier. A barrier has been set up in the Lord's Estate. We can't leave."

"Damn it, who set up the barrier?"

"Ahh... Don't chase me, don't chase me anymore." Xue Batian was being chased by the two Asura sacrificial soldiers. If not for his recent increase in cultivation level, how could he have hidden until now? He would have long been minced into meat paste.

The ordinary servants had been transferred by Xue Fanxin to a relatively safe place. They were protected by quite a few Night Shadow Guards. The guards could just barely hold on, and it was unknown if they could protect them later.

Xue Batian was also with them, but because he was worried about Xue Fanxin, he ran out. He got chased by Asura sacrificial soldiers the moment he came out.

Chapter 574: Break Them One by One

The Ninth Lord's Estate was enshrouded by a powerful barrier. No one could escape. If this continued, only death awaited them.

"Grandpa..." Xue Fanxin risked everything to save him, but she did not fight against the Asura sacrificial soldiers with brute force. She used the time rule to make the two Asura sacrificial soldiers' bodies and hearts stop. Then, she used the golden needles to destroy the internal structure of their bodies as quickly as possible.

Xue Fanxin's current time rule could only last for a few breaths. It was extremely difficult to perform acupuncture on two Asura sacrificial soldiers in that window. If the time rule failed halfway through the acupuncture, the soldiers would immediately attack. She would not even have time to dodge.

This was a risky move, but in order to save her grandfather, she had to take the risk.

Little Lei knew what Xue Fanxin wanted to do and ran up to help her tacitly, using his strength to buy her some time.

"Woman, hurry up."

Xue Fanxin was filled with gratitude, but she did not have time to show it. She was busy performing acupuncture on the two Asura sacrificial soldiers and destroying the energy core in their hearts.

Once the energy core was destroyed, the Asura sacrificial soldiers would lose all their combat strength and become real dead things.

Fortunately, she had Little Lei's help, or she wouldn't have been able to kill two Asura sacrificial soldiers in such a short time.

"Grandpa, are you okay?" Xue Fanxin checked up on Xue Batian first, ignoring her fatigue. She would only be at ease after making sure that he was okay.

"Xin'er, did I cause you trouble?" Xue Batian's heart ached when he saw Xue Fanxin panting.

He had always been the one taking care of this precious granddaughter. Now, their roles were swapped. It seemed like he was getting on in his years.

"Grandpa, no matter what happens, don't feel that you've caused trouble for me. We're family. No matter what difficulties we encounter, we'll face them together."

"Grandpa's good granddaughter, you've really grown up."

"Grandpa, now is not the time to chit chat. Get up and find a safe place to hide. Those Asura sacrificial soldiers don't have much thinking ability. We just have to dodge their attacks. Ah Jiu is very likely to be trapped by something and won't be able to return, so we can only rely on ourselves now. Grandpa, go and meet up with Zhuri and the others. Try to avoid the Asura sacrificial soldiers. Little Lei and I will go and kill them one by one."

So what if the Asura sacrificial soldiers were powerful? There were pros and cons to everything. A combat tool without thinking ability might not be much.

"Little Lei, let's find someone who's alone."

"Sure, sure! I just saw an Asura sacrificial soldier going that way." Little Lei was playful and had forgotten the dangerous situation he was in. He only wanted to 'play' with Xue Fanxin.

Watch how I play with these Asura sacrificial soldiers later.

"Let's go get him." Xue Fanxin knew that the current situation was very critical. They might lose their lives at any moment, but it was at such a time that she had to maintain her composure. Only then could she survive.

She wondered how Ah Jiu was doing.

If she really could not deal with the current crisis and Ah Jiu could not rush back, what should she do?

In the end, she was too useless. If she were strong, she would not be so helpless now.

Chapter 575: You Can't Win

Xue Fanxin and Little Lei acted cleverly and cooperated with each other, hunting the lone Asura sacrificial soldiers. When they were tired, they found a place to rest. After recovering a little strength, they resumed their hunt.

It sounded easy on paper only. The Asura sacrificial soldiers weren't nobodies. Most of the time, they were dodging the attacks of the Asura sacrificial soldiers. Only when the time, place, and people aligned could they kill an Asura sacrificial soldier.

The Asura Hall Master, who was monitoring every move of the Ninth Lord's Estate in a certain dark place, was furious at losing two more Asura sacrificial soldiers. His eyes spat blood, and he wished he could kill Xue Fanxin now.

"Damn it, damn it, my Asura sacrificial soldiers."

Previously, he had lost ten of his men. He had always thought that it was Ye Jiushang. After all, only he, the Lord of the Nine Cloud Palace, had such ability.

But it was only today that he realized that his Asura sacrificial soldiers were killed by a little girl.

He was enraged!

The Asura sacrificial soldiers were his most proud creations, but they kept dying in the hands of a little girl. This was a slap to his face. He really wanted to tear her into pieces, but it just so happened that there was no time to do so now.

As long as Ye Jiushang was not fully trapped by the Spirit Locking Chessboard, he could not easily make an appearance. Otherwise, it was very likely that he would lose even more miserably.

Even if Ye Jiushang was trapped by the Spirit Locking Chessboard, he had to be careful. This was because he would not be away for long. He had to be wary of all kinds of accidents.

In short, Ye Jiushang was too dangerous. Before confirming that he had trapped him, he could not act rashly.

While everyone in the Ninth Lord's Estate was in deep trouble, Ye Jiushang was still resisting the Spirit Lock Chessboard. Half of his right index and middle finger had been sucked into the chessboard. His

body was locked, and it was extremely difficult to move, but this was the limit of the Spirit Lock Chessboard.

"The people from the Asura Hall asked you to trap me. They're clearly asking you to die. The funny thing is that you still want to use this to turn things around." Ye Jiushang still had the mood to mock the Heavenly Saints Emperor. Although he looked calm, he was seething inside. His killing intent was at an all-time high.

When the Heavenly Saints Emperor saw that Ye Jiushang had not been completely swallowed by the Spirit Locking Chessboard, he got nervous and afraid. In the beginning, he had some confidence, but now, there was none.

"Ye Jiushang, you... you definitely can't win against the Asura Hall. I'm already considered a member of the Asura Hall. You can't beat them."

"Whether I can defeat the Asura Hall or not, you will never know the answer in your life." Although Ye Jiushang's right hand was trapped by the Spirit Locking Chessboard, his left hand could move. The first thing he did was to kill the Heavenly Saints Emperor. With a gentle wave of his finger, a purple bolt of lightning flew out and wrapped around the Heavenly Saints Emperor's neck, strangling him to death.

"No..." the Heavenly Saints Emperor shouted in extreme fear before he died. He lay on the ground and died with remaining grievances.

Ye Jiushang broke free from the control of the Spirit Locking Chessboard. He even locked the Spirit Locking Chessboard and controlled it.

"Although it's only a sect-level artifact, Xin'er will definitely like it." Ye Jiushang put away the Spirit Lock Chessboard and left. He did not even look at the Heavenly Saints Emperor lying in a pool of blood.

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If anything happened to Xin'er and the others, he would definitely destroy the Asura Hall. Even if nothing happened, he would not let those guys off.

In his eyes, the Asura Hall could only die.

Chapter 576: Full Power Attack

When Ye Jiushang broke free from the Spirit Locking Chessboard, Asura Hall Master immediately sensed it and knew that something was wrong. Logically speaking, he should have retreated, but he was unwilling to lose so much without any gain. He decided to risk it by abducting Xue Fanxin before Ye Jiushang returned to the Ninth Lord's Estate.

If possible, he really wanted to kill her, but he could not. He still had to find clues about the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel from her. Anyone could die but her.

The Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel had last appeared in Xue Feichen's hand. It was now missing, so he could only find clues from her.

Asura Hall Master charged into the Ninth Lord's Estate and used his divine sense. In less than half a second, he discovered Xue Fanxin's hiding spot. Even if he was dealing with a little girl who was only in the Spirit Transformation realm, he had to use his full strength to capture her.

Xue Fanxin had just knocked down an Asura sacrificial soldier. She was tired and was hiding in a relatively safe place to rest. Unexpectedly, she was suddenly pulled up. She was confused, unable to understand what was going on.

A familiar voice sounded, waking her up a little.

"Let her go and I'll leave your corpse intact." Ye Jiushang was still a step too late. Xue Fanxin fell into the hands of Asura Hall Master.

"Ye Jiushang, do you think I'm an idiot? Now that I have such a good hostage, even if I have to die, I want to drag her down with me." Asura Hall Master strangled Xue Fanxin's neck, using her as a shield. As long as Ye Jiushang attacked, he would use her to block it.

Fortunately, he was one step ahead. Otherwise, he would be in trouble now.

Ye Jiushang did not dare to act rashly. He glared at Asura Hall Master, his killing intent raging. "If you hurt a single strand of her hair, I will make you die without a burial place."

"Hmph, you have no right to be arrogant. Take ten steps back. No, twenty steps. Immediately." Although Asura Hall Master had taken Xue Fanxin hostage, he was still afraid of Ye Jiushang.

It couldn't be helped. The Lord of the Nine Cloud Palace was like a god in the Mystic Realm. He was also a mystery. No one knew how powerful he was. They only knew that anyone who went against him would not have a good ending, for example, the recent Sacred Fire Sect.

"Are you sure about that?"

"Unless you don't care about her life?"

"I care very much about her life."

"Then you have no right to be arrogant."

Xue Fanxin had returned to her senses. Seeing Ye Jiushang safe, she heaved a sigh of relief. Even though she was being held hostage, she was not afraid at all.

Only an idiot would take her hostage.

"Ah Jiu, are you ready? You must attack with all your might and not show mercy."

"Yes." Ye Jiushang caught her hint and started his preparations.

However, Asura Hall Master was confused. He had no idea what the two of them were talking about. He could not even see any panic or fear on Xue Fanxin's face.

Something was wrong. He had to be careful.

Right then, he saw Ye Jiushang mobilizing his spirit energy. It seemed like he was preparing to use a big move.

What was going on? Did Ye Jiushang not care about Xue Fanxin's life anymore?

Chapter 577: Black Spirit Mystic Crystal

The Asura Hall Master was making all kinds of guesses. Upon seeing that Ye Jiushang's right hand had already condensed a powerful spirit energy and that he might launch an incomparably terrifying attack, he could only use Xue Fanxin as a shield in a moment of desperation. He was still thinking, *Anyway, I won't die first.*

But suddenly, the hostage in his hand disappeared. His mind went blank, and his body stiffened slightly. Although it was only for a second, it made him pay a heavy price.

As soon as Xue Fanxin disappeared, Ye Jiushang launched his attack. Without her as a shield, coupled with the fact that the Asura Hall Master was caught off guard, he dealt extra damage.

"Ah..." The Asura Hall Master was sent flying hundreds of feet. A bloody hole appeared in his abdomen while his body was riddled with injuries. Blood kept flowing out, turning him into a bloody mess.

"Cough, cough ... "

The Asura Hall Master almost lost his life in one move. Although he was still breathing, he was barely holding on. Even now, he did not understand what was going on. He did not know why Xue Fanxin had suddenly disappeared.

Escape was his top priority now. Otherwise, he would die at Ye Jiushang's hands.

"Just you wait." The Asura Hall Master was a straightforward guy. He swiftly made the correct response. He gathered all the Asura sacrificial soldiers and planned to use them to exchange for a chance to escape.

The Asura sacrificial soldiers rushed forward like a swarm of bees.

Ye Jiushang had wanted to attack the Asura Hall Master again and end this scourge. But he was blocked by a group of Asura sacrificial soldiers, providing an escape opportunity to the Asura Hall Master.

He could chase after the Asura Hall Master, but the people he cared about would be hurt by those Asura sacrificial soldiers. Therefore, he made a prompt decision and let the man leave.

With his previous experience, he knew the weakness of the Asura sacrificial soldiers. He would no longer attack randomly like last time. Instead, he attacked the Asura sacrificial soldiers' weakness with surgical precision. He pierced through their hearts with an eagle claw and forcefully pulled out the thing at their hearts.

Without the energy core, the Asura sacrificial soldier instantly collapsed.

In less than fifteen minutes, Ye Jiushang dug out the energy cores of all the Asura sacrificial soldiers' hearts and threw them on the ground.

Xue Fanxin was hiding in her Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel Space. When the Asura Hall Master escaped, she came out and saw Ye Jiushang digging out the energy cores. She picked one up happily and wiped

the dust on it with her hand. She noticed something that looked like a black diamond. Feeling that it did not look like an ordinary item, she picked it up.

Little Lei also rushed over. Seeing that Xue Fanxin was picking up something, he went over to take a look. "Wow... It's actually a Black Spirit Mystic Crystal. This is good stuff. Woman, woman, give me a few."

"Is this thing valuable?" Xue Fanxin asked with the crystal in hand.

"Of course it's valuable. This thing can only be condensed by Mystic Beasts that have reached the Divine Spirit Realm. It can be considered their crystal core. They are pitifully few in number. It's already not bad if one appears every few thousand years, so this Black Spirit Mystic Crystal is very rare. The rarer something is, the more valuable it is. Furthermore, the Black Spirit Mystic Crystal contains powerful energy. Be it human or Mystic Beast, absorbing and refining this energy can greatly increase your cultivation level. Come on, give me a few."

Little Lei did not care if Xue Fanxin agreed or not and directly snatched it. However...

Chapter 578: You're Not Kind

Xue Fanxin was already on alert after learning that she was holding a treasure. When Little Lei tried to snatch it, she threw it into her space.

Of course, she had to keep such a valuable thing first. She could not let Little Lei waste it.

After understanding the Black Spirit Mystic Crystal in-depth, she would consider the distribution. Perhaps this thing would be of greater use.

"This is not fair. I helped you fight the Asura sacrificial soldiers, but you actually didn't even give me a Black Spirit Mystic Crystal. How detestable." Little Lei got depressed after failing. He glared at Xue Fanxin, his handsome face puffed up in anger.

"We'll talk more after I finish studying it." Xue Fanxin really wanted to pinch Little Lei's cute face, but just as she was about to do it, a certain lord came.

Ye Jiushang walked toward Xue Fanxin and asked worriedly, "Xin'er, are you hurt?"

He noticed the choke marks on Xue Fanxin's neck. His heart ached, but at the same time, he was enraged. He gently touched the marks on her neck and said, "One day, I'll break that person's neck."

How dare he hurt his little consort? He deserved death.

"It's just a small bruise. It's okay. It'll be fine in a few days. Ah Jiu, what happened? Did the Ghost King and the Asura Hall join hands?" Xue Fanxin changed the topic. She did not want him to do anything rash.

"It's the Heavenly Saints Emperor and the Asura Hall. The Ghost King was probably only used."

If what happened today was really related to the Ghost King, he would let him off for Consort Qi's sake, but he would never have anything to do with him again.

"Despite getting thrown into the Cold Palace, he's still so capable."

"He's dead. He won't be causing trouble anymore. As for the Asura Hall, we'll slowly settle scores with them."

He had never provoked the Asura Hall, yet they had attacked him twice and even coveted his woman's treasure. They deserved to die.

Xue Fanxin knew that today's matter was settled, including everything in the Tongxuan Realm. That Blue Sea Villa was nothing. Once the pills were exchanged tomorrow, they would not be able to last long.

"Ah Jiu, the Lord's Estate is completely destroyed. We're all going to sleep outside tonight. And the others, sigh... What a pity for such a nice residence."

"It's just an ordinary place. It doesn't matter. Finish that exchange tomorrow, and we'll immediately set off for the Mystic Realm." Ye Jiushang gave the order this time, leaving no room for discussion.

A certain lord had given the order, so no matter what, they had to finish the pill exchange tomorrow. Even if they did not, they had to leave. That was what a certain lord meant.

Then, Ye Jiushang called Zhuri over and asked him to dismiss the servants. The severance pay was prepared. Everyone would get ten times the severance pay. There were also quite a few spirit pills.

In short, when the people in the Lord's Estate left, they could obtain a huge fortune. It was enough for them to live a rich life.

The butler was the most unwilling to leave. Although he had obtained a better package, he was still reluctant. However, he knew that he had no choice. Therefore, after kneeling to bid farewell to Ye Jiushang and Xue Fanxin, he left.

After the butler left, there were only a few people in the Lord's Estate. They were all going to the Mystic Realm with Xue Fanxin and Ye Jiushang.

Chapter 579: A New Journey (1)

The next morning, the outside of the Ninth Lord's Estate was filled with people. Everyone was shocked by the ruined estate in front of them. They even suspected that they had come to the wrong place.

Although the Ninth Lord's Estate was a little dilapidated previously, it was still okay overall. It was not destroyed to this extent. The current building was a pile of ruins. There was not even a decent house.

"Heavens! What happened in the Ninth Lord's Estate? How could it be destroyed like this?"

"The damage is so serious, it will definitely cause a huge commotion. Why didn't we know?"

Because the Asura Hall Master had set up a barrier outside the Ninth Lord's Estate, no one outside knew what had happened inside.

Ye Jiushang had removed the barrier, revealing the current building.

As there were too many things to do today, Xue Fanxin woke up early to assign tasks. She sent pots of pills to Gu Jinyuan, Zhuri, Fuyun, and the others, letting them distribute them at the entrance.

That was right, distribution.

Initially, they had agreed to trade for treasures, but time was tight, and there were many medicinal pills. If someone took out treasures to trade for medicinal pills, it would be fine. If not, they could deal with it under special circumstances or give it to whoever they had a good impression of. Anyway, they just had to give away these medicinal pills.

Although quite a few people had rushed over early in the morning, they did not believe that ordinary things could be exchanged for pills. Seeing seven to eight people come out with large basins of pills, they finally believed it.

"Heavens! There are actually so many pills."

"He's using a basin to store pills. This is really an eye-opener!"

"There are so many pills. What a rich pill fragrance. Just by smelling it, I feel refreshed."

"Everyone, quickly line up. One by one. Don't cut the line. As long as you're obedient, I guarantee that every one of you will get pills. Line up now. The number of pills is limited, and this is the only chance. You better avail it." Xue Fanxin came out to maintain order.

Originally, these things were handled by the Night Shadow Guards, but only Zhuri, Fuyun, Ye Yi, Ye Er, Ye San, Ye Si, and Ye Wu were left. There were not enough people to maintain order. Xue Fanxin could only do it herself. If anyone really disobeyed the rules, she would throw them out.

Everyone in Heavenly Saints City knew Xue Fanxin's reputation now, so no one dared to disobey her. They all lined up obediently.

When the first person exchanged a few pieces of broken wood for pills, everyone believed that the good thing in front of them was real.

To ordinary people like them, medicinal pills were like stars in the sky that they could never obtain in their lives.

But now, it was right in front of them.

A little girl in tattered clothes stood in front of Zhuri with a broken bowl and said nervously, "I... I don't have any valuable treasures. This bowl is my most valuable thing. My father is injured and about to die. I want to trade this bowl for a pill to save my father. Can I?"

"Take these two pills as a gift from me." Zhuri gave the little girl two healing pills without hesitation and did not take her bowl.

The little girl was so touched that she cried on the spot. "Thank you, thank you, thank you! My father is saved, my father is saved. Previously, my father was heavily injured once and only recovered after eating a pill. Not long ago, he got injured again. I don't know what happened, but his injuries are so, so serious, but we no longer have the money to buy pills... Thank you, thank you. My father is saved. I'll go back now..."

Just as the little girl was about to leave, Xue Fanxin said, "Wait..."

The word 'wait' frightened the little girl half to death. She subconsciously put away the pills in her hand, afraid that she would be asked to return them.

Chapter 580: A New Journey (2)

The little girl looked at Xue Fanxin and said in a panic, "You've already given me these pills. You can't take them back."

Xue Fanxin came in front of the little girl and smiled kindly. "Little girl, don't be afraid. I won't take back the pills. I just have some questions for you. When your father got injured, did he consume the pill refined by the Blue Sea Villa?"

"That's right! The pills from the Blue Sea Villa are precious. Initially, our family was quite rich, but because we bought the healing pill, we got so poor. The days were not so difficult in the beginning, but later, Father was injured again. His injuries are very, very serious..."

"What injured your father?"

"When he went out to hunt, his hand was bitten by a wild boar. At that time, it looked like a superficial wound. The doctor said that his bones and tendons are not hurt and that he will be fine after resting for a few days. But his condition worsened, and he can't even get out of bed now." The little girl got sad when she mentioned her father.

Xue Fanxin rubbed her head. "Go back and tell your father not to use the pills from the Blue Sea Villa if he's injured in the future, okay?"

"Why?" the little girl asked in confusion, but she immediately understood. "Sister, I understand. The Blue Sea Villa sells pills. You also sell pills. You two are competitors, so you don't want everyone to buy pills from the Blue Sea Villa."

"I..." Just as Xue Fanxin was about to explain, a mocking voice sounded. "Ninth Imperial Consort, aren't you being too immoral?"

Qi Yuanzhan had brought the people from the Blue Sea Villa to the scene. He heard Xue Fanxin's words, so he retorted angrily and even walked forward.

However, when he reached the front and saw the plates of pills, he was given a scare.

This... There were so many pills. Where did Xue Fanxin get them?

Their Blue Sea Villa could not refine so many pills in ten years.

He had originally thought that the Ninth Lord's Estate would just have a few pills for show. Who knew that there would be more than dozens of platters? And perhaps they still had some more in their storage bags.

Heavens! Was he dreaming?

Xiao Muyan was also tagging along. He was frightened by the number and quality of those pills. The ominous feeling in his heart intensified.

His intuition told him that they would not gain anything by coming here today. They might even embarrass themselves.

"Xiao Muyan... You're from the Blue Sea Villa?" Xue Fanxin did not know Qi Yuanzhan, but she recognized Xiao Muyan. She knew where these people came from.

But she was also waiting for them.

"I am the master of the Blue Sea Villa. Ninth Imperial Consort, you captured my Deputy Master and injured people from my Blue Sea Villa. Now, you're using this method to snatch business from us... You're clearly going against my Blue Sea Villa, right?"

"So what? Zhu Hai's son poisoned my Grandpa, and Zhu Hai controlled the Mother Gu to hurt him. I have to settle this score with your Blue Sea Villa, right? Initially, I wanted to take out my anger on Zhu Hai alone. Since you insist on causing trouble for me, I'll deal with you too."

"You little girl, you're so young, but your tone is not small. You're really fearless. These pills..." Qi Yuanzhan saw those pills, and his heart was filled with greed.

If only these pills were all his.

The quality of those medicinal pills was higher than their Blue Sea Villa's. Furthermore, there were many of them. This was a huge fortune!