

Physicist 661

Chapter 661 The Golden Snake Gang

Xue Fanxin was not in a hurry to leave the place. She rested for a while and adjusted her condition. She was getting to know and adapt to her new environment.

“Heiran, this scarf is for you.” Xue Fanxin wrapped herself in a scarf that covered her face, revealing only her eyes. She handed one to Heiran as well.

Heiran could tell at a glance that the scarf was valuable. It was woven with spirit silk. Although it was only a thin gauze, it had the effect of protecting against the cold and keeping her warm, as well as blocking the wind.

This was a scarf that her master had given to the Consort. How could she dare to use it?

“Your Highness, I don’t need it.”

“The wind and sand here are very strong. It’ll be better to wrap your mouth, nose, and face. There’s no need to worry. I have a lot of scarves here! Take it.” Xue Fanxin stuffed the scarf in Heiran’s hands.

Heiran could not refuse. She put on the scarf and instantly felt much better. Her face was protected. Even if she covered her eyes, she could still see what was in front of her clearly.

The things her master gave the consort were indeed not simple.

“Thank you, Your Highness.”

“We’re companions now. There’s no need to be so polite. Heiyao, I don’t have a suitable scarf for you. Just use some cloth.” Xue Fanxin did not forget about Heiyao. She had never been biased.

“I don’t need it for the time being.” Heiyao gently released a little spirit energy, preventing the sand from touching him. He did not need to wrap himself up tightly like Xue Fanxin and Heiran.

Xue Fanxin said, “Don’t waste your energy on such a small matter, in case you don’t have enough strength at the critical moment.”

“It won’t take much spirit energy to block this little sand.”

“Up to you. This place is a vast desert. Everyone, don’t split up. Try your best to move together. Let’s...” Xue Fanxin was about to say her plan, but a group of people walked over from ahead. One look and one could tell that they were not friendly.

Heiyao and Heiran stood in front of Xue Fanxin.

When those people arrived, they immediately surrounded Xue Fanxin’s group.

A middle-aged man walked out and said arrogantly, “Hand over your food and water. We can leave your corpses intact. Otherwise, don’t blame us for eating you as food.”

“Your Highness, they’re from the Golden Snake Gang, a relatively famous gang in the Imperial City. The leader is a cultivator in the Mystic King Realm. It’s said that he has some background and has an even

greater faction backing him, so he can occupy a place in the Imperial City. But they have a bad reputation. They can do any outrageous thing,” Heiran whispered into Xue Fanxin’s ear.

Heiyao took a few steps forward and blocked the two women behind him. He said coldly, “How dare you scum of the Golden Snake Gang be impudent in front of Lord Yao? You’re really courting death.”

“It looks like you want to do this the hard way... Go, kill them all. There’ll be meat to eat tonight.” The middle-aged man smiled.

In this endless desert, what was wrong with eating human flesh when they were hungry?

They were afraid that they would not even have human flesh to eat.

Chapter 662 Stop Messing Around

The Golden Snake Gang acted like they were ready to risk their lives and waved the weapons in their hands as they rushed forward, but in the end...

Heiyao was best at using hidden weapons and had a set of hidden weapons with spirituality. These nobodies were not worth his special care. He used his spirit energy to condense some sharp blades and employed them as his weapon.

Seeing five of their people fall, the others stopped in their tracks. They slowly retreated while trembling.

The middle-aged man, who had been arrogant and domineering just now, was also quite frightened. He braced himself and said shamelessly, “You... do you know who we are? We are from the Golden Snake Gang. Our leader is nearby. How dare you provoke us? Be careful of your heads.”

“Idiot.” Heiyao sent more than ten flying sabers formed from spirit energy and killed more than half of the group. Only the middle-aged man and his lackeys were left.

The middle-aged man almost peed his pants. His legs were shaking, and his entire body was covered in a cold sweat. He recognized the other party’s strength. He knelt on the ground to beg for mercy. “Lord, please spare me. Please spare me! I failed to recognize you just now and offended you. Please forgive me.”

They saw that there were only three people on the other side, including two women. Furthermore, they were unfamiliar with them. Taking them as weaklings, they decided to snatch their food, but who knew that they would kick an iron plate?

“What did you just say? You want to eat our flesh, right?” Heiyao played with the sharp blade and shot out a few more flying knives, killing all the lackeys beside the middle-aged man.

Xue Fanxin saw Heiyao’s ruthlessness and was afraid that he would kill everyone. She quickly stopped him. “Heiyao, I still have something to ask!”

“Isn’t there one left?” Heiyao naturally knew that he had to leave someone alive for investigation. The other guys were useless, so he might as well kill them. Anyway, these were all evil people.

The middle-aged man heaved a sigh of relief. He sat on the ground weakly, looking like he had survived a calamity, but he was still panicked.

“You... you can ask whatever you want. I’ll tell you everything I know. I just hope you can let me live.”

Xue Fanxin walked up to the middle-aged man and squatted down. “How long have you been trapped here?”

The middle-aged man thought that Xue Fanxin wanted to ask some confidential questions, but unexpectedly, it was such a simple matter. Without even thinking, he replied, “We’ve been here for more than a month.”

Hei Yao could not help but exclaim, “How is that possible? The vortex only appeared yesterday. It has only been a little more than a day since then. At most, you’ve been trapped for a day or so. How is it a month?”

“I’m not lying. We’ve really been trapped here for more than a month. All the water and food are gone. Every day, people starve and die of thirst. Ninety percent of the people who gathered in the Moon Burial Ridge to wait for the treasure to appear have been sucked into that huge vortex. At least ten thousand people are here.”

It was precisely because there were too many people that there was a lack of food and water. Without sustenance, people died every day.

Chapter 663 Sandstone Pit

Xue Fanxin already had a basic understanding of the situation and knew about the time flow. However, first things first, she wanted to find the missing Night Shadow Guards.

“Did you see anyone else in this desert?”

“The people who are still alive in this desert are all in that sandpit. There are thousands. Every few days, a huge number of rock monsters will appear in this place. They are powerful and have tough bodies. Even spirit artifacts find it difficult to harm them. Many people have been killed by the rock monsters. But it’s strange. The rock monsters don’t dare to enter that sandstone pit, so everyone is hiding there.”

“Take us there.”

The middle-aged man was overjoyed. “Alright, I’ll take you there now. The sandstone pit is not far, but the wind and sand are too strong. It’s very difficult to find.”

Once he reached the sandstone pit, he would no longer have to fear these people. With the protection of the gang leader and the experts of the various large factions, what was there to be afraid of?

“Enough nonsense. Lead the way already.” Heiyao could tell at a glance what the middle-aged man was up to, but he did not mind it. The most important thing now was to find Heiyue and the others.

He thought that Heiyue had only been trapped here for a day or so, but unexpectedly, it had already been more than a month. Even if they were alive, they would be lacking water and food.

They had to find them as soon as possible. The sooner they found them, the less danger they would be in.

The middle-aged man led the way. He did not play any tricks and was eager to bring Xue Fanxin and the others to the sandstone pit. He was thinking about how to teach these people a lesson.

The sandstone pit was actually not far. It was just that the surrounding sand dunes were too large, making it hard to locate.

The so-called sandstone pit was actually a huge sand pit. However, there were sturdy and huge rocks surrounding it. They blocked the sand outside and opened up a shelter.

There was no shortcut to enter the sandstone pit. You could only use your light body kung fu to jump down. If you wanted to come up, you also had to use the same method unless you slowly climbed up.

Everyone who came here had some ability. Jumping up and down in this sandstone pit was not difficult for them.

When the middle-aged man reached the edge of the sandstone pit, he took advantage of the fact that Xue Fanxin, Hei Yao, and the others were not paying attention and jumped into the sandstone pit. "Gang leader, save me!"

The people in the pit looked up. Their gazes were extremely cold, and they had no intention of meddling.

A man with a snake-shaped golden crown on his head stood out and asked fiercely, "Zhang San, didn't you bring a group of people out to look for water? Why are you the only one who came back? Where are the others?"

"They have all been killed." The middle-aged man pretended to be sad, then turned back to look. He happened to see Xue Fanxin and the others jump into the pit. He pointed at them and complained. "Gang leader, they were the ones who killed our men and even forced me to bring them here. They said that they wanted to kill all of us from the Golden Snake Gang and eat us as meat."

"They—ah!"

Before the middle-aged man could finish speaking, his throat was pierced by an invisible dart. He died on the spot.

Chapter 664 Still Useful

Heiyao scanned everyone present. Soon, he found a familiar figure and hurriedly ran over to a woman who was also wearing a black mystic robe.

"Yue'er, are you okay? Where are the others? Is everyone alright?"

The woman in robes was quite beautiful. Although she could not be considered breathtaking, her looks were not bad. She had a cold personality though. Seeing Heiyao, she was clearly excited, but she did not give him any expression. "Why are you here?"

"To find you, of course. And everyone else."

"How many people did you bring? Forget it. Do you have water and food on you? Little Jiu is about to die. Quickly save him."

“What’s wrong with Little Jiu?” Heiyao looked at the others and realized that they were in a dire situation. Some were injured, some were sick, and all of them were severely dehydrated. One was already on the verge of death. It was their Little Jiu, the ninth-ranked Little Jiu.

Heiyao came to Little Jiu’s side and did not dare to touch him. He asked softly, “Little Jiu, what’s wrong?”

Little Jiu had fallen into a coma and could not hear anything. His vital signs were weak, and he was about to die.

“In order to save me, Little Jiu was...” Heiyue was about to say what had happened, but someone cut her off.

The leader of the Golden Snake Gang was furious because Heiyao had killed someone in front of him. He failed to react in time, but now that he had returned to his senses, he came to settle scores. “How dare you kill someone from my Golden Snake Gang? Are you tired of living?”

“Since you killed someone, I’ll use your life to make up for it. I’ll drink your blood and eat your flesh today.”

The Golden Snake Gang surrounded Heiyao. All of them revealed ferocious gazes as if they wanted to eat him.

In fact, they did intend to do so.

As long as they could live, what was drinking human blood and eating human flesh?

Anyway, they had been doing it a lot recently.

“You’re courting death.” In a rage, Heiyao wanted to start a massacre, but he was stopped by a voice. “Stop.”

Xue Fanxin walked over, wanting to check up on Little Jiu.

Heiyue had never seen Xue Fanxin and did not know who she was, so she instinctively stopped her. “What do you want?”

Heiran was following Xue Fanxin. She stood out and said, “Heiyue, don’t be rude to the Consort.”

Hearing the word ‘Consort,’ Heiyue already knew Xue Fanxin’s identity, but she was a little unconvinced. Xue Fanxin was too weak.

Still, she had to submit. Xue Fanxin was the consort recognized by their master and would be their mistress.

“Greetings, Your Highness, I am Heiyue.”

“Get up, there’s no need to be so polite. I’m a doctor. I’ll take a look at him. Heiyao, Heiran, I’ll leave the Golden Snake Gang to you, but don’t claim their lives. They probably still have some use.”

“Yes.” Xue Fanxin said not to hurt their lives. No matter how much they wanted to destroy the Golden Snake Gang, they had to bear with it.

Although the Golden Snake Gang had some power in the Imperial Capital, their Ninth Lord's Estate did not take them seriously.

"How dare a few little kids challenge me? I'll teach you a lesson." The Golden Snake Gang's leader did not waste his breath. It was useless to say anything. He started fighting.

Many people on his side had already starved to death. Killing these people would be just enough to fill their stomachs.

Chapter 665 Shouldn't Have Suspected

Heiyao was filled with anger, so he vented it all on the people from the Golden Snake Gang. Even if he did not kill them, he would beat them to death.

"Ah..." The leader of the Golden Snake Gang was a Mystic King Realm cultivator. He was considered a capable person in the Imperial City, but only a little. If he encountered a true expert, he would only receive a beating.

Seeing that these people were young, he assumed they were easy to bully. He relied on his numbers to provoke them. Unexpectedly, the other party was so powerful that he could defeat all of them alone. Even he, the gang leader, had been beaten miserably...

"Don't hit me anymore. Don't hit me anymore. I'm begging you. Let me go. Let me go."

"Why didn't you beg for mercy earlier? Don't you think it's too late now? Lord Yao is in a bad mood. Be good and get beaten."

"No... Ah..."

While Heiyao taught the Golden Snake Gang a lesson, Xue Fanxin was busy treating Little Jiu. His situation was critical. He was basically a dead person. That weak aura could not be detected at all.

If it were anyone else, they would have died. But Little Jiu relied on his strong willpower to hold on until now. It was really admirable.

Xue Fanxin did not hesitate. She plucked a leaf of the Tree of Life from the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel's space, crushed it, and fed it to Little Jiu. She then performed acupuncture on him to help him stay alive. Finally, she used the power of the Wood Spirit Heavenly Pearl to treat him.

Heiyue was watching her every move. In the beginning, she did not have any confidence in Xue Fanxin, but later on, she slowly believed her. Little Jiu's complexion was improving. Furthermore, she noted that her treatment was impressive. She did not look like an ordinary doctor.

How could someone chosen by their master be simple?

Perhaps she was thinking too much. She should not have suspected the consort in the first place. It was equivalent to doubting her master. If he found out about this, she would be punished.

Xue Fanxin did not know what Heiyue was thinking and put all her focus on Little Jiu. After finishing, she took out some water and fed him bit by bit with a spoon.

There were a few Black Shadow Guards around. When they saw the water, their eyes lit up. However, no matter how dry their mouths were, they did not say a word and waited quietly.

When they were sucked into the mysterious vortex and came to this vast desert, as time passed, water and food were severely lacking. They had a strong feeling that they would very likely die here.

Since they were going to die sooner or later, why waste that water?

Xue Fanxin finally noticed the situation of the others around her. Just now, she had been too focused on her treatment. Apart from the patient, there was nothing else in her eyes. As a result, she ignored the rest. She quickly took out a large bucket of water. "There's water here. Go ahead and drink it. There's no need to save it. I have a lot more."

Even so, the Black Shadow Guards did not immediately snatch the bucket of water. To them, water was too precious.

"Your Highness, this water..." Heiyue actually wanted to reject her, but she could not say anything.

She could choose not to drink it, but what about the others?

She did not want to see the brothers under her die. She did not want...

Chapter 666 What Are You Glaring At?

Heiyue could not bear to see her comrades die, but she knew that this water should be kept. The consort's life was more valuable than theirs.

They could die, but the consort could not. At the very least, she could not die before them.

Hence, this water... They really could not drink it.

"I brought a lot of water and food before coming here

You don't have to be polite. Furthermore, I'm a water cultivator. You can drink it without worry." Xue Fanxin took out a few more bowls and personally brought them to everyone, stuffing them into their hands.

Upon learning that Xue Fanxin was a water cultivator, everyone heaved a sigh of relief, but they still hesitated.

Heiyue really could not bear to see this, so she ordered, "Drink it. No matter what happens, I'll be with you guys all the way."

Only then did everyone dare to drink the water. One bowl did not quench their thirst, but they did not continue. One was already good.

Xue Fanxin was speechless. She took out a few more buckets and used her actions to prove that she had really brought a lot of water. Furthermore, she used the power of water and used her spirit energy to condense water. "Don't worry and drink it. With me around, neither water nor food is a problem. Drink water first. I'll prepare food for you later."

Heiran could not stand it anymore and said, "Everyone, don't worry and drink as much as you want."

The guards were finally relieved. They drank bowl after bowl, only stopping after three or four bowls. They did not dare to drink too much.

Although there was water now, who knew how long they would be trapped in this place?

Hence, it was best to save it.

Heiyue did not initially believe Xue Fanxin, but now, she was convinced and subdued. She suddenly knelt on one knee in front of her and said respectfully, "Your subordinate, Heiyue, greets the Consort."

"Didn't you already bow just now? Why are you doing it again?" Xue Fanxin could not understand what Heiyue was thinking, but her impression of her was not bad.

Although she was an ice beauty, she was at least much better than Zhuiyue.

Their names had the word Yue in them, but their personalities were completely different.

"I did not sincerely bow to you just now, so... Your Highness, please forgive me. I..." Heiyue did not know what to say. She did not want to lie, but it was difficult to tell the truth.

How could she say that she was unconvinced and suspicious of the consort just now?

"It's just a small matter. You don't have to take it to heart. Actually, I admire you very much. A person who cares about her companions is worthy of admiration. Get up. Don't kneel for no reason. There aren't so many rules here."

"Thank you, Your Highness."

"You're welcome. Why don't you tell me what's going on? How did everyone's injuries come about? Little Jiu's wounds are much more serious than the others. Did something happen?"

Heiyue and the others became angry. They glared in a certain direction and at some people, wishing they could skin them alive.

The people in question glared at them in turn and even cursed.

"What are you glaring at? Do you think glaring a few more times can change anything? Don't think that just because you have water, you're impressive. In such a vast desert, without our help, you'll be finished sooner or later."

Chapter 667 The Whole Story

Xue Fanxin ignored them. "Heiyue, what's going on? Do you have a grudge against those people? Are Little Jiu's injuries related to them?"

"Your Highness, Little Jiu's injuries were indeed caused by them. They are disciples of the Heavenly Spirit Sect, and half of them are water cultivators. Many people here ask them for water to drink. Ten days ago, when we were doing the same, we had a conflict with them, and a fight broke out."

"What happened after that? With your ability, the other party can't take advantage of you, right?" Xue Fanxin could roughly guess what had happened.

There were so many people here who needed help from the Heavenly Spirit Sect. With a word from them, most of them would be happy to lend a hand.

It seemed like Heiyue and the others had been beaten up by a group.

“The people from the Heavenly Spirit Sect are naturally not our match, but they used water as a reward and invited external help. There are only six of us, so it’s difficult to fight against so many. Little Jiu even suffered from Old Man Yin Feng’s poisonous palm in order to save me. If not for the fact that the few of us are strong enough and they were unwilling to pay a heavy price to kill us, how could we have survived until now? However, they want to kill us with thirst. Over the past ten days, no water cultivator has provided us with water. They plan to use this method to kill us.”

They were cultivators and would not starve to death if they did not eat for ten days or half a month. However, in such a dry desert, not drinking water for a few days was quite uncomfortable. If they were injured, they would not be able to bear the pain of lacking water.

As Little Jiu was injured, everyone left the little water they had for him. The others had not drunk water for ten days.

If the consort and the others had not rushed over today, someone on their side would have died of thirst in less than two days.

Fortunately, the heavens were watching. The consort, Heiyao, and Heiran were here. Everyone had water to drink.

“Did you suffer a lot of humiliation when you begged the Heavenly Spirit Sect for water?” Even if Heiyue had not said this, Xue Fanxin could guess.

She knew at a glance that those people were not good people. How could such scum easily give water to others?

Heiyue lowered her head in shame. “I was useless. Not only can I not save our brothers, but I also made everyone suffer.”

Xue Fanxin gently patted Heiyue’s shoulder and comforted her. “Alright, alright! This is all in the past. I’ll help you get back at them later.”

“Your Highness...” Heiyue had been holding on all this time. Actually, her heart was already weak. Hearing Xue Fanxin’s words, her eyes were sore and filled with tears.

How could she not want someone to support her? After all, she was about to collapse. Once she did, her brothers would follow suit.

At the thought of her companions who had gone through life-and-death situations with her for years, her heart really hurt.

She had to bear with it no matter how tired and bitter she was. She was determined not to collapse.

But she was really, really tired.

“We’re here. Everything will be fine. Believe me, I’ll definitely get everyone out of here alive.”

A sinister voice suddenly sounded. "What shameless boasting. Aren't you afraid of hurting your tongue?"

Chapter 668 Old Man Yin Feng

A woman in an aqua-blue mystic robe was sitting not too far away. She was playing with a water splash condensed from spirit energy in her hand and looking at the person opposite her with a disdainful expression. Her insufferably arrogant aura was annoying.

"What have my words got to do with you?" Xue Fanxin retorted confidently, her aura even stronger than the other party's.

"How dare you speak to me like that? Do you know who I am?" the woman questioned. She was so enraged that she wanted to kill Xue Fanxin just because of one sentence. Her narrow-mindedness couldn't be more obvious.

"You're wearing the signature clothes of the Heavenly Spirit Sect. I obviously know who you are. But so what? Is the Heavenly Spirit Sect very impressive? Our Nine Cloud Palace doesn't think so." Xue Fanxin used her spirit energy to condense a water sword and drenched the woman.

"You..." The woman believed she had the ability to face the attack, but just as the water sword was about to reach her, it suddenly turned into water. She did not react in time and was drenched.

"You what? I, Xue Fanxin, will remember this. Once we get out, the Heavenly Spirit Sect will pay with interest added. As for the others, I won't let anyone who has bullied them off."

"Little girl, don't be so arrogant. Even the Nine Cloud Palace can't defeat the combined forces of the entire Mystic Realm. You should restrain yourself," an elder suddenly said.

Xue Fanxin looked at the old man. "Who are you?"

"Old Man Yin Feng."

"Oh, you're the Old Man Yin Feng who injured Little Jiu? Don't worry, you won't walk out of this place alive."

"Little girl, do you believe that I'll slap you to death now?" Old Man Yin Feng did not want to meddle in other people's business, but Xue Fanxin's words made him feel uncomfortable. Unexpectedly, not only did this little girl not restrain herself, but she became even more unpleasant. It was really infuriating.

"If you have the ability, come and slap me to death now. Otherwise, shut up."

"You..." Old Master Yin Feng was furious. He really wanted to do just that, but Heiyao and Heiran stood in front of him and released a powerful aura, making him not dare to act rashly.

In fact, he regretted it after provoking the people from the Nine Cloud Palace. He could only pray that these people would not survive.

If these people all died of thirst and hunger, Nine Cloud Palace could not blame it on others, right?

But now, things had changed. The reinforcements from Nine Cloud Palace had arrived. Although only three had come, they were still a variable.

“Heiyao, Heiran, don’t waste your energy on them. Come and help set up the tent.” Xue Fanxin did not wish to start killing. After all, she did not know the rules of the game. If there was another group of people, it would be troublesome.

Heiyao and Heiran returned to Xue Fanxin’s side, setting up the tent she had taken out.

Heiyue and the others had also brought tents, but in the fight ten days ago, all the tents had been destroyed. They could only wait in the open.

Most people here had tents, especially those relatively powerful factions and sects. Only a few people were like Heiyue and the others, waiting in the open. Some were already on the verge of death.

Chapter 669 The Charm of Congee

Heiyao and Heiran were quite fast. Before long, they set up a few large tents.

Xue Fanxin took out kitchenware, cutlery, all kinds of firewood, oil, salt, fruits, vegetables, and fish and started to cook food for everyone.

Seeing so many ingredients, even fresh vegetables, Heiyue and the others were stunned.

The others had the same reaction. They really had not expected this little girl to have brought so much food.

She came prepared. If there was enough water and food, they could survive in such a desert.

“Your Highness, what are you doing?” Heiyue asked nervously. She wanted to say that she shouldn’t waste resources, but nothing came out. She knew that her brothers were already starving.

“Of course, I’m cooking for you! You must be hungry. I’ll make something for everyone. I’ll treat you to a feast in the future,” Xue Fanxin replied as she quickly prepared the ingredients.

Heiyue was a little speechless. In the end, she still said, “Your Highness, food and water are rare here. In fact, there’s no water or food. It’s a little wasteful for you to get so much food at once.”

“Yue’er, don’t worry. Before the Consort came, she got someone to prepare a lot of food and water. It’s enough for us to eat fish and meat every day for more than half a year.” After Heiyao finished his work, he came to Heiyue’s side.

“R-really?” Heiyue looked at Xue Fanxin in shock. She was unable to see through this consort.

She was clearly a Spirit Master. Why did she feel that the consort was unfathomable?

Ignoring her exquisite medical skills, the boldness she had displayed just now and her ample preparations... Was this something ordinary people could do?

“Of course it’s true. I even mocked the Consort for bringing so many things with her. Now, it looks like I was the stupid one, hehe...” Heiyao laughed awkwardly.

If not for the consort, he would have come on this rescue mission for nothing. Even if he came, rather than saving them, he would have lost his life.

Xue Fanxin ignored their idle chatter. After sorting out the ingredients, she started cooking. She made a large pot of fish porridge using the Electric Water Eel with some fresh vegetables. She also prepared a few more dishes. There was even roasted fish on the fire rack.

Before long, the aroma spread throughout the sandpit. Many people gulped upon smelling it, wishing they could eat a few large bowls.

They had long finished their food. Although they would not starve to death, they still felt hungry. They had been surviving on water. Catching the aroma of such a fragrant porridge, they wanted to eat it!

The woman who argued with Xue Fanxin earlier was also staring at the pot. There were a few times when she could not help but want to snatch it openly, but considering their cultivation levels, she did not dare to act rashly.

Old Man Yin Feng was also hungry. He swallowed a few times and finally could not help but return to his tent. What he did not see could not hurt him.

The others all stared fixedly at the pot in front of Xue Fanxin. They approached it step by step. Even if they could not eat it, they wanted to smell it a few more times.

Their cultivation levels were not low, and they had not cared about food for a long time. In the past, no matter how many delicacies were placed in front of them, they would not take a second look. But now, they were actually salivating over a pot of porridge.

The charm of this pot of porridge was really great!

Chapter 670 Same Theory

Xue Fanxin made a few sides and placed them on the table. "Everyone, come and eat. There's no need to be polite or reserved."

"Can... Can I really eat it?" A Black Shadow Guard stared at the hot porridge and dishes on the table. He was barely enduring his desires. He looked at Heiyue, hoping to obtain a satisfactory answer from her.

Heiyue knew that everyone was suffering. It was rare to see food, so she couldn't care less. "The Consort cooked for everyone. Don't worry and eat it."

The guards immediately sat down, picked up their chopsticks, and 'snatched' a bowl of porridge. With a few gulps, the bowl was empty. Then, they snatched the dishes and wolfed them down like hungry ghosts.

"Slow down. Don't choke. If it's not enough, I'll make more." Xue Fanxin did not expect such a reaction. Her heart ached when she saw them. There were only a few bowls of porridge left in the pot. Heiyue had not eaten any, so she planned to make more.

Right then, a group of aggressive people walked over and surrounded Xue Fanxin. "My Miss wants to eat your porridge. Since this one has been contaminated by others, she doesn't want to eat it. Cook another pot."

Xue Fanxin waved the spatula in her hand and asked with a cold smile, "Who is your Miss?"

“She is the Young Miss of the Bai family, the head of the four great families of the Mystic Realm. It’s better to listen to her orders.”

“The Bai family! Does the Bai family have someone called Bai Wuchen?”

“How dare you call the Young Master by his name. Since it’s your first offense, I’ll ignore it. Cook the porridge, or else...”

“Else what? I’m not afraid of Bai Wuchen; why would I be afraid of a mere young miss? If you had politely asked, I might have given you some for Bai Wuchen’s sake, but now... go wherever you want. Don’t be an eyesore here. What young miss of the Bai family? I’m the wife of the Palace Master of Nine Cloud Palace!”

“Little girl, you’re really arrogant. You actually don’t even take my Bai family seriously.” A woman in a white dress walked over like a fairy. Her elegant and holy aura made people feel inexplicably reverent.

“You’re that Young Miss Bai, right? Had you been polite, I’d have fulfilled your request for Bai Wuchen’s sake, but look at you now. You’re arrogant and domineering like bandits. I’m not your slave. Why should I listen to you? If you want to compare statuses, then let’s do it. Let’s see who’s nobler, the Young Miss of the Bai family or the wife of the Palace Master of Nine Cloud Palace.”

“You said that you are the wife of the Palace Master of Nine Cloud Palace. May I ask where the evidence is?”

“You said that you are the Young Miss of the Bai family. May I ask where the evidence is?”

“The people around me can testify for me.”

“The people around me can testify for me. Besides, so what if I’m not? Why should I listen to you, Miss Bai? Who are you to me?”

“You...” Bai Shuiling was bombarded by Xue Fanxin until she was speechless. Her heart was filled with anger.

That damned girl actually dared to speak to her like this. How detestable.