

Physicist 71

Chapter 71: A Plot (4)

The man in black was drenched in blood from the explosion. He lay on the ground unable to move. Looking at Xue Fanxin, who was staring down at him, he had already realized that all of this was a trap set by her.

"You..." The black-clothed person wanted to speak and yell, but his injuries were too serious. It was already difficult for him to maintain his consciousness. He could not do anything else.

The current him could be said to be at the mercy of others.

Before coming, he had never expected to fall into the hands of a little girl.

"I don't care how you got Li Yaoyao to search in the Duke's Estate, but anyone who is in cahoots with her is my enemy. And I've never been merciful to my enemies. You must have contributed a lot to Li Yaoyao being able to successfully climb into the Third Prince's bed, right?"

The black-clothed person looked at Xue Fanxin with wide eyes, filled with disbelief. How could the rumored stupid and foolish Young Miss of the Duke's Estate be such a smart person?

"Tell me, what are you looking for? Also, who's the mastermind behind you? Don't say that you're the mastermind. I don't believe such nonsense. The real boss won't easily show himself unless you're just a small force."

The black-clothed person closed his eyes, unwilling to meet Xue Fanxin's gaze. This was because it made him feel afraid. Her eyes seemed to be able to see through human secrets, and they were terrifying.

"Do you think I can't do anything to you just because you won't say it? I have many methods to torture and force a confession out of you! I'll definitely let you know what true living hell is."

"There's no need to ask. He won't say." Ye Jiushang walked over and stood behind Xue Fanxin. He took one look at the black-clothed person and ignored him.

Xue Fanxin turned back to look at Ye Jiushang and asked, "How did you know that he wouldn't speak?"

"He has a restriction on him. Once he says a secret that he shouldn't say, he will immediately die. Therefore, no matter how hard you torture him, it's useless. Based on what I know, there are not many people in the Tongxuan Continent who know such a restriction. According to this clue, we should be able to find some hints."

"Oh, you mean he's worthless now?"

"No," Ye Jiushang said confidently.

At this moment, the others from the Duke's Estate had also rushed to the scene. They were shocked to see Xue Fanxin and Ye Jiushang watching a black-clothed person covered in blood.

Xue Batian had also come. He asked worriedly, "Little Xin'er, are you okay? What happened?"

“Grandpa, why aren’t you lying in bed? Why did you come out?” Xue Fanxin hurriedly went to support Xue Batian. She checked his injuries first and was only relieved after making sure that he was fine.

“A huge commotion just now seemed to have rocked the entire Duke’s Estate. How could I not come out to take a look?”

“It’s okay, it’s okay. I was just catching a thief.”

“Catching a thief?” Xue Batian looked at the black-clothed person lying on the ground, covered in blood. Thinking back to the assassins who had recently appeared in the Duke’s Estate, he thought that the emperor had sent people to assassinate him again. He was furious. “Can it be that those people really can’t tolerate me?”

“Grandpa, actually...” Xue Fanxin wanted to explain, but she suddenly realized that Li Yaoyao was hiding not far away. She decided not to say anything.

Once the black-clothed person was caught, it was time to deal with Li Yaoyao.. If she left this woman alive, there would definitely be trouble in the Duke’s Estate.

Chapter 72: Asura Hall

When Li Yaoyao saw the mysterious man in black, who was on his last breath from the explosion, she knew that all of this was a trap set by Xue Fanxin. Although she was resentful, she also felt extremely fortunate.

She hated Xue Fanxin for winning, but she was lucky that the person who came to the provision room tonight was not her, or she would have long been blown up into pieces.

The mysterious black-clothed person had already fallen into Xue Fanxin’s hands and could no longer be her backer. It was rather dangerous for her to stay in the Duke’s Estate. She better leave quickly.

Li Yaoyao didn’t think too much about it and immediately returned to pack her things. She left the Duke’s Estate with her maidservant.

Xue Fanxin had long expected Li Yaoyao to escape after the black-clothed person died, but she did not care. At this moment, she was staring at the black-clothed person and watching him die with her own eyes. From the beginning to the end, she had not obtained any useful information from him. It made her depressed, so she planned to search his body.

However, just as she was about to search his body, her outstretched hand was grabbed.

“Ninth Imperial Uncle, what are you doing?”

“He’s a man,” Ye Jiushang said solemnly as he grabbed Xue Fanxin’s hand.

“Of course I know he’s a man, but why are you holding onto me?”

“Men and women shouldn’t touch each other.”

“He’s already dead. Why are you still arguing about this?”

“Regardless of whether he is dead or alive, you are not to touch any man.” Ye Jiushang pulled Xue Fanxin’s hand away and refused to let her touch the man in black.

Xue Fanxin was speechless and did not want to quarrel with Ye Jiushang. Hence, she called for others to do the job. “Come and search his body. See if there’s anything on him.”

“Yes.” A guard walked over and searched the man in black carefully. Apart from a token and some letters, he couldn’t find anything else.

Xue Fanxin briefly read the contents of the letter. Most of them were secret codes that ordinary people would find difficult to read.

There was also a strange bronze token. Apart from a special pattern, there was nothing on it.

All in all, she did not obtain any clues from the man in black.

“Ninth Imperial Uncle, do you know what the symbol on the token is?” Since Xue Fanxin had a favor to ask of Ye Jiushang, she spoke pleasantly and had a smile on her face.

Ye Jiushang had long figured out Xue Fanxin. He smiled like a fox and said, “If you want to know, then show your sincerity. As long as you win my favor, I’ll tell you.”

“You...” Xue Fanxin glared at Ye Jiushang angrily, feeling displeased.

Yi Tian, who was standing by the side, suddenly said, “This is the token of the Asura Hall’s lowest rank bronze token. From this, we can guess that this person should be an ordinary disciple of the Asura Hall.”

“What is the Asura Hall?” Xue Fanxin was happy to obtain the answer from Yi Tian. She turned her attention to him and even went close to speak to him.

Ye Jiushang got depressed when he saw this. He immediately came to a decision: he had to get rid of this annoying fly as soon as possible.

Yi Tian did not know what Ye Jiushang was thinking. He said to Xue Fanxin seriously, “Asura Hall is a mysterious organization. As long as you can pay, they can help you resolve any trouble. However, no one knows where the Asura Hall is or who the leader is. They only know that the Asura Hall has never failed on a commission.”

He really did not understand how Xin’er had provoked the people from the Asura Hall.

Chapter 73: Going to Kill Someone

Xue Fanxin did not tell him that the people from Asura Hall were looking for the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel. Even if Xue Batian asked, she would tell him she did not know anything.

This was a serious matter. The fewer people who knew about the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel, the better. Otherwise, she would be easily targeted. If she had not dealt with it quickly, the news of the three blank books would have long spread.

It seemed like Li Yaoyao couldn’t stay any longer.

“Miss, Miss, Li Yaoyao ran away.” Jasmine hurriedly ran over to report.

“The monk can run, but the temple can’t. I must send her to see the King of Hell tonight. Let’s go...” Xue Fanxin left with a murderous aura, leaving everyone confused.

They all knew that Xue Fanxin and Li Yaoyao had a grudge, but they did not know that it ran so deep that it had reached the point of no return.

“Little Xin’er, what are you going to do?” Xue Batian called out from behind.

“Kill someone,” Xue Fanxin casually replied, then ran away and disappeared. They couldn’t stop her even if they wanted to.

“My future consort is going to kill someone. How can I not go and support her?” Ye Jiushang said casually before turning around and disappearing.

Yi Tian originally wanted to follow, but he was suppressed by an invisible force. He could not move for a moment and could not go even if he wanted to. When he regained his freedom, Xue Fanxin had already disappeared.

After Xue Fanxin left the Duke’s Estate, she went all the way to the Third Prince’s Estate and used her kung fu movement skills to chase after her. No matter what, she could not let Li Yaoyao live to see the Third Prince.

If it was in the past, she would not be in such a hurry to kill Li Yaoyao. But after learning that the black-clothed person was from the incomparably powerful Asura Hall, she could not help but be anxious.

If Li Yaoyao told the Third Prince about the Reverse Spirit Heaven Wheel, she would be in knee-deep trouble. She might even be targeted by the entire Nanling Empire.

Before she had enough power, she could not fall out with the Nanling royal family. Otherwise, not only her grandfather, but even the entire Xue family army would suffer.

“Little Xin’er, why must you chase with such difficulty? I’ll take you along.” Ye Jiushang suddenly appeared by Xue Fanxin’s side. He reached out and hugged her little waist, embracing her tightly. Then, amid a flash of white light, he brought her along with her. In the blink of an eye, he had already appeared in front of Li Yaoyao and blocked her way.

Li Yaoyao did not take anything and was running towards the Third Prince’s residence with all her might. Perhaps because she ran too quickly, she stumbled a few times on the way and had quite a few injuries, but she never expected Xue Fanxin to appear in front of her and block her way.

At this moment, Li Yaoyao smelled death.

“Cousin, I beg you to let me off. I won’t go against you again.” Li Yaoyao knelt in front of Xue Fanxin and pleaded for mercy. In order to survive, she had to put down all her self-esteem.

“From the moment you pushed me off the cliff, I had already decided to take your life. Furthermore, now I have another reason to kill you.” Xue Fanxin had a small flying dagger in her hand, ready to shoot Li Yaoyao at any moment.

Li Yaoyao knew that Xue Fanxin would not let her off. Before she died, she said loudly, "Ninth Imperial Uncle, the three blank books in Xue Fanxin's hand are definitely not ordinary. You—"

Before Li Yaoyao could finish speaking, she realized that her throat had been slit, startling her.

What shocked her was not why she had been killed, but that the person who had attacked was Ye Jiushang.

Logically speaking, when the Ninth Imperial Uncle heard the important secret she was talking about, he definitely would not kill her immediately, but the result was... why?

Chapter 74: Up to You

When Ye Jiushang suddenly killed Li Yaoyao, Xue Fanxin was shocked as well. She looked at him in confusion, unable to guess what was on his mind. "Why are you so anxious to kill her? Don't you want to know what treasure I have?"

"Your entire person is mine. Does anything else matter?" Ye Jiushang said indifferently. Then, he lit a spirit fire and burned Li Yaoyao's corpse clean, not even leaving behind a speck of dust.

The reason he was in a hurry to kill Li Yaoyao was that he didn't want her to say too much lest she revealed Xue Fanxin's secret.

In such an open space, he could not guarantee that no one was eavesdropping nearby. Even if there was no one, there might be some special method to leak what had happened today.

Hence, asking Li Yaoyao to shut up was the best way to keep it a secret.

"Up to you." Xue Fanxin couldn't be bothered to argue with Ye Jiushang. She looked at the place where Li Yaoyao had died and confirmed that there was no trace of her before turning to leave.

Ye Jiushang followed her in a few steps. "Little girl, settle everything in the Duke's Estate as soon as possible. Next, I want to take you somewhere. I'll give you five days."

"Did I agree?" Xue Fanxin rolled her eyes at Ye Jiushang and said angrily. Actually, she was not resistant to it because she knew the place would not be ordinary. Furthermore, she needed to go out more and understand this world better.

"This damned girl is so stubborn. How unlikable."

"If you don't like me, so be it. I didn't ask you to like me."

"Oh, you!" Ye Jiushang did not know what to do with Xue Fanxin. He flicked her forehead. They were about to return to the Duke's Estate, so he concluded. "I'll give you five days, but only five days. Afterward, even if you don't want to, I'll take you away."

"Alright, I understand. I'll finish everything in five days. Even if I can't, I'll go with you. That's enough, right?" Xue Fanxin knew that Ye Jiushang meant what he said. Although he seemed easygoing, he was actually very domineering. No one could object to his decision.

What an annoying, overbearing man.

“Only you dare to speak to me like this, you know. If it were anyone else, they would have died long ago.”

“This is called one willing to hit and the other willing to bear it. Who asked you to pursue me? If you want to pursue me, then show some sincerity. Without any sincerity, how can you pick up any girls?”

Ye Jiushang was rendered speechless by Xue Fanxin. In front of this little girl, he was indeed willing to bear it while she was willing to hit. As the willing party, he did not feel wronged at all and even seemed happy.

It seemed like he was really going to be taken advantage of by this little girl.

“Alright, I’m already here. Go back and rest. Good night.” Xue Fanxin walked to the door of the Duke’s Estate and casually waved at Ye Jiushang before walking inside.

There were quite a few people in the Duke’s Estate moving about. They were busy sorting out the blasted trash, especially the corpse of the person from the Asura Hall. It was said that it had been burned away by Yi Tian’s spirit fire.

Xue Fanxin did not care about these things at all. She slept soundly when she returned to her room.

Yi Tian had been following Xue Fanxin secretly when she returned. He stopped outside her room and stayed beside the window for a long time before leaving.

Was there really no chance between him and Xin’er?

Chapter 75: A Clown

No one dared to say a word about what had happened last night at Xue Batian’s request, so no one outside was aware of the explosion.

Knowing that Xue Batian could handle the finishing touches, Xue Fanxin did not worry. When she woke up, she changed into another set of clothes and jumped over the wall. She covered herself with a facecloth and returned to the Heavenly Treasures Trading Company, planning to take the remaining money.

Ye Jiushang had only given her five days. She had to quickly get that money and disband the Xue family army.

Yan Jinlu had suffered a huge loss last time and almost lost his life. He was filled with grievances, so he had long led people to wait outside the store. Before Xue Fanxin could walk in, he had already led people to surround her.

“Little girl, I’ve finally caught you. I want to see how you will escape from me this time!”

“It looks like the lesson I taught you last time was not enough.” Xue Fanxin did not expect Yan Jinlu to still pester her. She did not take him to heart. In her eyes, Yan Jinlu was merely a clown.

1

“Hmph, last time, it was because I was careless that I suffered a little at your hands. Today, I brought two experts in the Spirit Building realm and ten in the large success stage of the Spirit Awakening Realm. I guarantee that I will tear you into pieces.”

Xue Fan smiled coldly and asked mockingly, “Do you know where this is?”

“So what if I know? So what if I don’t? No matter where this is, I’m going to kill you today.”

“It looks like the Imperial Preceptor’s Estate is quite powerful. Even the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company can’t suppress it. It’s really—” Before Xue Fanxin could finish, a leisurely voice suddenly sounded from behind. “The Heavenly Treasure Trading Company has never taken the Imperial Preceptor’s Estate seriously.”

Upon hearing the provocative words, Yan Jinlu was triggered. He turned back and saw a middle-aged man in noble clothes walk over. Displeased, he arrogantly questioned the guy, “Who the hell are you? How dare you oppose the Imperial Preceptor’s Estate? I think you’re tired of living.”

The shopkeepers of the nearby stores ran out and bowed to the middle-aged man. “Greetings, Steward Mo.”

This middle-aged man was the person in charge of the Nanling Empire’s Heavenly Treasure Trading Company, a steward with extremely great authority. He was called Steward Mo.

It was extremely difficult for the royal family and aristocrats in the entire Nanling Empire to meet Steward Mo. The people outside only knew of his existence and rarely saw him.

1

Yan Jinlu had never seen Steward Mo before, but he had heard of his name. Learning of his identity, his arrogance vanished in a puff of smoke, and he said submissively, “So it’s Steward Mo. I’m sorry. I didn’t know that it was Steward Mo who had graced us with your presence. I apologize for my offense. Please forgive me.”

In the Nanling Empire, offending Steward Mo was even more serious than offending the royal family. If he rubbed the man the wrong way, he might not be able to do business at the Heavenly Treasures Trading Company. When he returned, his father would definitely destroy him.

“Hmph, even if you don’t know who I am, you should know the rules of the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company, right? Daring attack and injure others in the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company, it looks like Young Master Yan doesn’t take the rules of the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company seriously at all,” Steward Mo reprimanded Yan Jinlu coldly.

“Steward Mo, this is a misunderstanding. A misunderstanding. I’ll take them away immediately.” Yan Jinlu took his people and left, worried that Steward Mo would settle scores with him.

It was not that one could not beat people up in the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company, but it depended on who it was. If it was someone with a great background, there was naturally no need to say anything.

Yan Jinlu thought that the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company would not mind him beating a little girl of unknown origins. Who knew...

Damn you, little girl.. One day, I'll kill you.

Chapter 76: Excellent Medical Skills (1)

Because of Steward Mo's appearance, Yan Jinlu could only flee in a hurry.

Other people treated Steward Mo like a god and were respectful to him, but Xue Fanxin thought nothing of it and treated him with her usual attitude. "You should have the highest authority here, right?"

"That's right. I'm the supervisor of the Nanling Empire's Heavenly Treasure Trading Company. Everything here is basically up to me to decide. The day before, you sold a bottle of Spirit Awakening Potion at my Heavenly Treasure Trading Company. This is your remaining payment. I've prepared it for you." Steward Mo brought Xue Fanxin to the highest level main hall to entertain her and took out the rest of the money.

"Steward Mo, with your Heavenly Treasure Trading Company's ability, how long will it take for you to trade these two million taels of gold for silver?" Xue Fanxin did not take the banknotes, asking another question instead. When she faced Manager Mo, she was extremely calm, not nervous or panicked at all.

"Miss, you want to exchange these taels of gold for silver?"

"Yes. Change them all to silver."

"Although this matter is a little troublesome, it's not impossible. May I ask you to wait a moment? I'll send someone to prepare the silver now." After complaining about the extra work, Steward Mo agreed to Xue Fanxin's request. He immediately ordered someone to prepare the silver.

Two million taels of gold's worth of silver was not a small number. There would be at least a thousand chests. If it were an ordinary bank, they definitely could not take out so much silver.

However, the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company's financial resources were astonishing. Converting two million taels of gold was nothing difficult for them.

"Miss, forgive me for asking, but who concocted the Spirit Awakening Potion in your hand?"

"Does the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company have to investigate the origins of the goods when doing business?" Xue Fanxin retorted. She did not lower her stance, and her words carried a hint of arrogance.

"No, no. I just want to know who concocted this Spirit Awakening Potion because I have something to ask of you."

"Oh? Please elaborate."

"The person who can concoct such a spirit liquid must be a high-level alchemist. Many years ago, my family's Young Master got injured and has yet to recover. He urgently needs high-level spirit pills and miraculous medicine to treat his injuries. Although the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company is

everywhere, there are few high-level alchemists in the world, many of whom are helpless against Young Master's injuries, so..."

Since Steward Mo had already said so much, Xue Fanxin naturally could guess his intentions. "So you want the person who concocted the Spirit Awakening Potion to treat your Young Master?"

"Yes. Young Master's injuries are very serious. Even a high-level alchemist might not be able to treat them, but we won't let go of any hope. As long as you are willing to help, I will be endlessly grateful."

"I see!" Xue Fanxin thought about this matter carefully.

Disbanding the Xue family army and having them leave the Imperial City in batches did not sound like a problem, but it was difficult to pull off in reality.

The Nanling Emperor was constantly watching every move of the Xue family army. If she wanted to let the Xue family army leave the city safely and leave this troublesome place behind, it would be challenging to do so with her own ability. If she had the help of the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company, things would be much easier.

As for her identity, it would be revealed sooner or later. Why think so much?

"Steward Mo, where is your Young Master? Why don't you let me take a look at him? I know a little about medicine. Perhaps I can help you with something."

"This..." Steward Mo hesitated.

A young man in an embroidered robe walked in and said elegantly, "Then I'll be troubling you."

Chapter 77: Excellent Medical Skills (2)

Xue Fanxin looked at the person who walked in. Even if his aura was powerful and his looks elegant, noble, and handsome, they were nothing special in her eyes. She treated everyone equally and casually said, "You are the Young Master that Steward Mo mentioned?"

Xue Fanxin's attitude, in Steward Mo's opinion, was disrespectful to the Young Master, so he reminded her, "Miss, Young Master is the future heir of the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company. His status is extraordinary."

"In my eyes, all living things are equal. No one is nobler than others, and no one is lower than others. A special identity can only improve the quality of your life, not the value of your life."

3

"What a good 'all living things are equal.' Perhaps this is the so-called benevolence of doctors. From this, it can be seen that you are a benevolent doctor." The man walked up to Xue Fanxin and sat down beside her. Stretching out his hand, he said politely, "My surname is Gu, Gu Jinyuan. I hope you can treat me."

Xue Fanxin did not say much. She had a favor to ask him, so she had no choice but to check his pulse.

"Your injuries have been there for ten years. Over time, you have relied on various precious spirit pills to

survive. There are even quite a few experts who are willing to consume their cultivation to extend your life. Otherwise, you would have died long ago.”

Gu Jinyuan did not expect Xue Fanxin to diagnose his situation so clearly just by taking his pulse. Normal physicians could not do it. Even advanced physicians would have to put in a lot of effort to understand his condition.

It seemed that the rumored foolish Miss from the Duke’s Estate really had some ability.

Xue Fanxin did not know that Gu Jinyuan was already aware of her identity. Even if she knew, she would not care. At this moment, she had already started treating Gu Jinyuan. “I’ll use acupuncture to control your injuries first, then give you a prescription. I’ll come back again in three days.”

Over the past ten years, Gu Jinyuan had seen quite a few doctors. He had searched for almost all the famous doctors in the Tongxuan Continent. Even the famous divine doctor was helpless about his injuries. After checking his pulse, he kept shaking his head and sighing, his face filled with helplessness.

However, Xue Fanxin’s reaction was completely different, shocking him greatly. A brief checkup and explanation later, she directly started the treatment. From the beginning to the end, she did not show any helplessness. It was as if she was treating an ordinary patient.

“Miss, can you really treat my injuries?” Gu Jinyuan asked carefully, afraid to receive that despairing answer.

“To me, this is not a serious injury. It’s just that it has been dragged on for too long. Your internal organs are very weak. If you’re not careful, you’ll die. From now on, don’t be too emotional. If you can avoid using force, don’t use force. Focus on recuperation and try to calm yourself,” Xue Fanxin said as she performed acupuncture, using the Yin Yang Nine Needles Art to treat Gu Jinyuan.

The Yang Needle Technique in the Yin Yang Nine Needles Art was a life-saving divine technique. Although it was just a simple needle insertion, it contained incomparably profound spirit techniques. Not only that, but it could also arrange a needle technique array and use it to treat injuries.

Although Gu Jinyuan did not understand these silver needles, he could sense a strange power on them. It was treating his dying body. Before long, he felt a warm current flowing through his body, making him feel much more comfortable than before.

He finally saw hope for survival.

Xue Fanxin used a unique method to remove the needles, then said to the nearby Steward Mo, “Please prepare a brush and ink for me.”

Steward Mo had been watching Xue Fanxin perform the needle art in a daze, so much so that he had forgotten what was going on. He only reacted when Xue Fanxin spoke to him. “Yes, I’ll go prepare them immediately.”

He had not expected the useless Miss from the Duke’s Estate to have such exquisite medical skills.. It seemed like there was hope for the Young Master.

Chapter 78: A Deal

After Steward Mo brought over a pen and paper, Xue Fanxin wrote a prescription for Gu Jinyuan. "Consume it according to the formula. Take one dose every day. I'll come back for a checkup in three days."

Gu Jinyuan took the prescription and looked at the crooked words on it, almost bursting into laughter.

He had not expected the esteemed heiress of the Duke's Estate to have handwriting inferior to that of a five-year-old child. But why did he find these crooked words so cute?

Xue Fanxin could tell at a glance that Gu Jinyuan was mocking her for her ugly handwriting. She rolled her eyes at him and said angrily, "Laugh if you want to. Aren't you afraid of internal injuries from holding it so hard?"

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to. Please forgive me."

"Tch, I'm not a cultured person, nor do I rely on writing to eat. What's the big deal if my writing is ugly?"

"So I've been told. But can these herbs written in the formula really treat my injuries?" Gu Jinyuan looked at the prescription again. The herbs were all ordinary. Apart from a few that were slightly more expensive, anything else could be bought easily.

He had been ill for too long and had taken too many medicine in the past ten years. He could be considered half a doctor. Hence, he knew very well what the medicine on this prescription was.

"Of course, relying on these medicines alone won't be able to treat your injuries, but with my acupuncture skills, it won't be a problem. Take the medicine for three days first before arriving at a conclusion." Xue Fanxin switched the topic to herself. "If I treat you, shouldn't you pay me?"

Gu Jinyuan was stunned at first, then smiled elegantly. "You're a straightforward person, Miss. What would you like as payment?"

"I want you to help me with something."

"Sure."

Gu Jinyuan agreed without even thinking, making Xue Fanxin feel a little strange. "Aren't you going to ask what it is?"

"The Xue family army has become a thorn in the Nanling Emperor's heart. He will definitely do his best to get rid of it. After failing to assassinate the Duke, he will turn his attention to the Xue family army. Without the Xue family army, no matter how powerful the Duke is, he can't do anything. You want a large amount of silver for the Xue family army, right?"

"You?" Xue Fan looked at Gu Jinyuan in shock, her heart wary.

It seemed like her identity had long been exposed. The Heavenly Treasure Trading Company was indeed powerful.

Xue Fanxin took off her veil and revealed her true appearance. "So Young Master Gu already knows my identity, yet I'm still acting mysterious in front of you. What a joke."

“Miss Xue, you’re being too serious. I can guarantee you that apart from me and Steward Mo, no one else knows your identity.”

“It doesn’t matter. I don’t have anything to hide anyway. I’m just here to sell something,” Xue Fanxin said indifferently. Clearly, she did not care about her identity being exposed at all.

She had not done anything outrageous. What was there to be afraid of if her identity was exposed?

“Don’t worry. Your identity will not be leaked from the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company. About the Xue family army, I believe Miss Xue already has plans.” Gu Jinyuan changed the topic, not wanting Xue Fanxin to remain embarrassed.

Anyone would feel embarrassed if their identity was exposed. However, he did not see any emotions in Xue Fanxin. It seemed that to her, exposing her identity was truly not a big deal.

This little girl was very special.

“I want to disband the Xue family army and let them leave the Imperial City safely. It’s best if they can leave the Nanling Empire. Although it doesn’t sound difficult, it will be challenging to carry out. Once the Nanling Emperor finds out about this, he will send experts to intercept the departing Xue family army. So I hope Young Master Gu can help. As long as you help me send them away safely, I promise to treat your injuries.” Xue Fanxin proposed a fair trade.

If Gu Jinyuan really wanted to live, then he would have no choice but to agree to this deal.

With the power of the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company, helping the Xue family army leave the Nanling Empire was not difficult.

Chapter 79: Strike First

Xue Fanxin left after finalizing her deal with Gu Jinyuan. Putting on her veil again, she walked in the opposite direction of the Duke’s Estate. When she reached a deserted alley, she changed her clothes and swaggered out, successfully returning to her home.

At the same time and in a different place, some people would not be so successful.

Yan Jinlu had originally wanted to intercept and kill Xue Fanxin outside the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company, but he was dragged to a corner by a group of people and beaten up. Those guys were strong. His men in the Spirit Building Realm were just small fries, easily suppressed.

“Ah... save me! Stop fighting, stop fighting. I’m the Third Young Master of the Imperial Preceptor’s Estate. Don’t hit me.” Yan Jinlu had one of his legs and hands broken. There were no fewer than twenty wounds of all sizes on his body, having suffered the most among everyone. He was beaten until he was on his last breath.

Why was he so unlucky recently?

Wuwuwu...

Those people left after crippling Yan Jinlu and returned to the Heavenly Treasures Trading Company.

A man in black clothes walked up to Gu Jinyuan and said respectfully, "Young Master, I've already done as you instructed and dealt with Yan Jinlu and the others. He will be lying in bed for at least three months."

"Ah Wei, I met a very interesting girl." Gu Jinyuan held the prescription in his hand and hid it like it was a treasure. He recalled Xue Fanxin's words and smiles just now, and they all tugged at his heart.

So even he had moments when his heart was moved.

"Has Young Master met someone he fancies?" Ah Wei asked expressionlessly. After thinking about it, he continued, "Young Master, don't forget that Miss Hai Lan is your fiancée. This marriage was personally set up by the Gu and Hai family's ancestors. Unless she cancels the marriage first, you must marry Miss Hai Lan."

When Gu Jinyuan heard his so-called engagement, his brows furrowed tightly. His exquisite facial features contorted to reveal a disgusted expression. However, he quickly recovered his composure. No matter how much he disliked it, he still acted like it was a small matter and said coldly, "Pass down my orders. Hide the news that I met with a doctor in the Nanling Empire. If anyone dares to spread this news, claim their life."

"Yes." Ah Wei did not know what Gu Jinyuan was doing, but he had always obeyed his Young Master's orders.

Gu Jinyuan did not care what Ah Wei thought. He looked at the prescription in his hand and could not bear to give it to his subordinates. In the end, he decided to personally get the herbs.

If Xue Fanxin could really let him live, then he would definitely pursue the life he wanted and not be a sacrifice to the family.

When Gu Jinyuan gave the orders, he did not know that his every move was seen by someone.

From the moment Xue Fanxin arrived at the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company with a mask on, Ye Jiushang had been following her secretly. When she left, he did not go with her. Instead, he continued observing Gu Jinyuan.

Sigh, his future consort was really capable of causing trouble. She had given him another love rival. And this one was not simple at all.

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But so what?

As long as he struck first, it would be useless even if Gu Jinyuan poked a hole in the sky.

It seemed like he had to work harder to charm that little girl over and win her heart as soon as possible. He couldn't let anyone else get there first.

"Little girl, you really make me worry!"

The woman he, Ye Jiushang, had set his sights on, even the emperor could not dream of snatching her.. Otherwise, he would destroy the heavens.

Chapter 80: She's Taken (1)

When Xue Fanxin returned to the Duke's Estate, she handed over 2 million taels of gold's worth of silver to Xue Batian and got him to disband the Xue family army. She also mentioned that the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company was willing to help them.

Not only Xue Batian was shocked by the chests of silver but also by the piece of news.

"Little Xin'er, tell me honestly. What agreement have you reached with the people of the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company?"

Xue Fanxin knew that she could not hide it from her grandfather, so she might as well tell him everything. She even gave him the remaining bottle of Spirit Awakening Potion.

When Xue Batian heard her story, his eyes widened in shock, his jaw almost falling to the floor. He held the bottle of Spirit Awakening Potion in his hand. It was an extremely valuable treasure, and he was overjoyed to get it. "Little Xin'er, w-what did you say? You can concoct the Spirit Awakening Potion?"

"Shh... Grandpa, this matter shouldn't be made public, or else we will be in big trouble. Anyway, it's enough that you know. You must not tell anyone. Take this bottle of Spirit Awakening Potion and give it to whoever you want. I'll leave the disbanding of the Xue family army to you. The Heavenly Treasure Trading Company will cooperate with you."

"I know, I know. Only the two of us know about this. I won't tell anyone." Xue Batian lowered his voice and played low-key with his granddaughter. He was filled with happiness.

As long as he was in his granddaughter's heart, he was satisfied.

With this money and the help of the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company, disbanding the Xue family army and letting them leave the Nanling Empire safely was not difficult.

On that day, Xue Batian began to make preparations for the disbanding of the Xue family army. He first gave a little speech, then distributed the silver to avoid panic. After all, once they went their separate ways, none of them had anywhere to go. If they did not even have any money, they would feel very lost.

After obtaining a satisfactory amount of money, everyone felt a lot more at ease. However, they were still unwilling to part. As brothers who had gone through thick and thin together, how could they just leave like that?

But they knew very well that the Nanling Emperor could not tolerate their existence. The Xue family army would disperse sooner or later. If it did not, there would be no good outcome.

"Brothers, I know that everyone can't bear to separate, but the situation has forced us to. We have no choice but to say goodbye to each other. The Nanling Emperor can't tolerate us anymore, and there's no need for us to serve him either. From now on, everything in the Nanling royal family will have nothing to do with us. We can go live the days we want and pursue our dreams. From tomorrow onwards, I'll arrange for you to leave in batches. You can go as far as you want until you're certain that you're safe."

Xue Batian bade farewell to his brothers, then arranged for them to leave in groups.

The next day, the people of the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company came to the Duke's Estate. After a simple discussion with Xue Batian, they started digging a tunnel from the Duke's Estate to the Heavenly Treasure Trading Company.

There was strength in numbers. The tunnel was dug in a day. Soon after, the Xue family army went from the tunnel to the Heavenly Treasures Trading Company and left the Nanling Empire through the secret passage of the Heavenly Treasures Trading Company.

Three days later, the tens of thousands of Xue family troops had all left the Nanling Imperial City. As a result, Xue Batian handed in his letter of resignation to the Imperial Court, foregoing his position as a Duke. He also said that the Xue family army had already been disbanded, and there would be no more Xue family troops in the world.

When the Nanling Emperor found out about this, he immediately sent people to investigate. He discovered that the Xue family army had really been dissolved. As for where they had gone, he had no idea.

"This damned Xue Batian actually dared to play dirty with me. He would rather disband the Xue family army than leave it for me to use. Good, very good. You want to resign, right? I'll fulfill your wish." In a fit of rage, the Nanling Emperor agreed to Xue Batian's resignation and personally issued an imperial edict to let Xue Batian retire and live a carefree life.

However, not long after, there was an urgent report.

"Reporting, Your Majesty. The Dongxiang Empire has sent 500,000 soldiers to invade the Nanling Empire's borders."

"What?"