

Crazy Wife 101

Chapter 101: Concentrated Is the Essence (5)

"Oh.

"Elder Qiu, there's still a competition the day after tomorrow. I'm going back to my room first," Leng Ruoxue said after they chatted for a while.

"Ruoxue, rest early!" Elder Qiu said thoughtfully.

"Big Brother." Leng Ruoxue came straight to Leng Ruohan's room after exiting Elder Qiu's room.

"Xue'er, why aren't you asleep yet?" Leng Ruohan asked.

"Big Brother isn't sleeping either. Big Brother, this is for you." Leng Ruoxue took out the armor she had refined in the competition and handed it to Leng Ruohan. When she refined it, she had custom-made it for her brother.

"For me?" Leng Ruohan was obviously surprised.

"Who do you think I refined it for if not you, Big Brother?" Leng Ruoxue said mischievously.

"I thought it was for Ye Chen!" Leng Ruohan said.

"Big Brother, I custom-made this for you. It's only suitable for Big Brother! Just recognize it as yours," Leng Ruoxue explained and handed the casual-style armor to Leng Ruohan.

"Xue'er, thanks." Leng Ruohan gently embraced his sister.

"Big Brother, don't be so polite with Xue'er. Otherwise, I will be angry!" Leng Ruoxue deliberately scowled.

"Okay, I won't be saying thank you to Xue'er anymore," Leng Ruohan said lovingly.

"That's right! Big Brother, I'm going back to my room to sleep. Rest early," Leng Ruoxue said.

"Okay."

"Why are you here?" Leng Ruoxue returned to her room and saw Ye Chen in it.

"Xue'er, you're being biased! I want one too!" Ye Chen complained aggrievedly, his pitch-black eyes glittering.

Leng Ruoxue was at a loss for words. *What is this freak doing? Is he going to cry?*

"What do you want?" Leng Ruoxue pretended to be confused.

"Battle armor! I want one too," Ye Chen said with jealousy. Although Leng Ruohan was Xue'er's elder brother, it didn't mean that he wouldn't be jealous.

"I'll refine one for you when I have time," Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

"That's more like it." Ye Chen smiled lightly when he saw that he achieved his goal.

"I remember saying that you're not allowed to smile," Leng Ruoxue suddenly said. No woman could resist the heaven-shaking smile of this freak, except her, of course.

"There are no outsiders here," Ye Chen said nonchalantly. *How resistant can this little thing be? Can't she be lovestruck?*

After Ye Chen left her room, she flashed directly into the Heaven and Earth Bracelet. Little Fengfeng, Blaze, and the three little white tigers pounced onto her. She looked helplessly at the few little things struggling to climb onto her body. Then she bent down and directly picked up the fluffy little fellows.

"Big Sister, Fengfeng missed you so much," the little silver wolf, who had already grown up quite a bit, said tenderly.

"Big Sister, Blaze missed you too," Blaze said, unwilling to be outdone.

"And us, Big Sister." The three little white tigers didn't want to be ignored either.

"I know. Big Sister missed you too. You weren't naughty, were you?" Leng Ruoxue asked. She had spent a lot less time in the Heaven and Earth Bracelet since the start of the competition.

"Big Sister." Qing Jue appeared in front of Leng Ruoxue.

"Okay, play by yourselves. Big Sister is going to cultivate." She had been cultivating the second level of the Heaven Defying Art, but there were no signs of a breakthrough yet.

Leng Ruoxue walked into the purple bamboo hut and went to see Baby first. He was sleeping as usual. Then she entered the cultivation room and quietly cultivated.

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When Leng Ruoxue emerged from the Heaven and Earth Bracelet, it was already night the next day. Fortunately, she had told the freak in advance that she wanted to cultivate, or they would have died of anxiety!

After coming out, Leng Ruoxue went directly to the reception room arranged for the Heavenly Phoenix Academy by the Elegance Lagoon Pavilion. Everyone happened to be here.

"Xue'er." Leng Qingtian was the first to see his granddaughter.

"Grandpa, what are you talking about?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"Elder Qiu is arranging tomorrow's tactics for them," Leng Qingtian said.

"Isn't it the individual competition tomorrow?" Leng Ruoxue said. Strength in the individual competition was the most important, and secondly, it depended on performance on the spot.

"Yes, Ruoxue. I'm telling them about the accidents that might happen," Elder Qiu said.

"Accidents referring to dark horses?" Leng Ruoxue guessed.

"How do you know?" Elder Qiu asked in surprise.

"What other accidents can there be? Poisoned by others before the match?" Leng Ruoxue teased.

Elder Qiu stared at Leng Ruoxue in disbelief. "How do you know?" *This girl is amazing.*

"Really?" Leng Ruoxue was a little surprised. But on second thought, she understood. The individual competition was much more important to these students than the group competition. After all, in addition to their ranking and honor, more importantly, the individual competitions determined their future and their status in their families. So it was not strange that they would take it so seriously.

"It happened before. But later on, the major academies became more vigilant to prevent similar things from happening again," Elder Qiu explained.

"Oh, right. Lass, you still don't know the rules of the individual competition, right?" Elder Qiu said again.

"Yes." Leng Ruoxue nodded.

"The individual competition will begin tomorrow and will last for twelve days. There will be a total of three hundred students participating in it. The first two days are the preliminaries. There will be two rounds each day. The students will each fight against each other, and the winner will advance. After the two days of preliminaries, nineteen students will advance to the semifinals. However, on the second day of the preliminaries, there will be a lucky student who will advance directly to the semifinals on the third day. The finals will use a round-robin system with five matches per day for a period of nine days. Of course, there will be breaks arranged during the competition. However, this is roughly the process," Elder Qiu explained.

"Xue'er, the individual competition each time is rather tragic, so you must be on high alert," Leng Ruohan reminded.

"Don't worry, Big Brother," Leng Ruoxue promised.

"Everyone should be clear now! Go back to your rooms and rest early!" Elder Qiu urged.

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On the morning of the first day of the preliminaries, Leng Ruoxue and the others arrived early at the competition venue of the Lunar Shadow Academy. They drew numbers again and then sat in their seats to wait for their turn...

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"It's you!" A girl from the Rising Dragon Institute walked up to Leng Ruoxue.

"Xue'er, do you know her?" Feng Moran, who was sitting beside Leng Ruoxue, asked softly. The woman's gaze was very unfriendly!

"No."

"How dare you say you don't know me? I am Ximen Ya, princess of the Northern Frost Empire," the girl named Ximen Ya roared, her beautiful face distorted in intense anger.

"What can I do about it? This young lady is very busy. I don't have time to remember any random person," Leng Ruoxue said lightly. In fact, she recognized this woman as soon as she walked over, but she just didn't want to bother with her.

"You..." Ximen Ya was so angry that she couldn't find her words.

"It's my turn." Leng Ruoxue ignored the fuming Ximen Ya and walked toward the stage.

Leng Ruoxue's opponent was a student from the Flying Bird Academy. After she went on stage, she defeated her opponent in merely one move. She really didn't feel a sense of accomplishment from ending the battle so quickly.

The other students of the Heavenly Phoenix Academy didn't meet any strong opponents in the first round of the preliminaries, so everyone won very easily...

...

After the preliminaries and semifinals were over, the list of the top ten students was out. Leng Ruoxue, Ye Chen, Feng Moran, Mu Li, Feng Da, and Lin Yuan were all on the list. The other four were Huo Qing, Xiao Ye, and Pang Sen from the Lunar Shadow Academy and Di Fei from the Flying Bird Academy. Leng Ruoxue was luckier because she had directly advanced to the semifinals on the second day of the preliminaries.

"Tell me, what did you do?" Ximen Ya walked to Leng Ruoxue and said with a face full of anger. *?How can this hateful woman be so lucky? I am Northern Frost's most favored princess. This luck should be mine.*

Leng Ruoxue looked at Ximen Ya as though she was looking at an idiot and then said to Ye Chen and the others, "Let's go back to the Elegance Lagoon Pavilion."

"Okay."

"Stop right there! How dare you!" Ximen Ya's beautiful face looked a little ferocious because of her anger. *?How dare these people ignore me. They must be tired of living!*

Unfortunately, Leng Ruoxue and the others ignored her no matter how she shouted from behind.

"Oh, there's actually a day when our princess is ignored!" Shui Xinran walked over from afar and said mockingly. She was very happy to see Ximen Ya being ignored. She hated this arrogant and self-righteous princess even more than she hated Leng Ruoxue. *?Hmph! How dare she compete with me for my Big Brother Qing. She's really overestimating herself.*

"Shui Xinran, with Leng Ruoxue around, can you still be the number one beauty?" Ximen Ya retaliated, unwilling to be outdone. For a woman who cared so much about her appearance, the blow of the sudden appearance of a woman more beautiful than herself was absolutely unbearable. This was also one of the main reasons why she hated Shui Xinran and Leng Ruoxue. As for the other main reason, of course it was men.

"You don't have to worry about that. Even if I can't become the number one beauty, my rank will still be ahead of yours," Shui Xinran said through clenched teeth. *?Damn woman!*

"Are you done bickering?" Huo Qing walked over with a stern face.

"Big Brother Qing!"

After seeing Huo Qing, the two mutually hostile women immediately became well-behaved.

“Hmph! What a disgrace!” Huo Qing said coldly and left without looking back.

“Big Brother Qing, wait for me!” the two women said in unison. They glared at each other as they spoke and then chased after Huo Qing.

...

After the semifinals, there would be two days to rest. Because the competition was almost over, the students of the other academies had basically returned to their academies except for the top ten academies. Only one elder from each academy stayed behind as the representative to watch the competition.

After returning to the Elegant Lagoon Pavilion, Leng Ruoxue and the others returned to their rooms to rest. Many families had wanted to see them during this period, but she had asked Elder Qiu to stop them. Moreover, there were regulations during the Academy Competition that the various prominent families were not allowed to harass the students and affect the competition. It was precisely because of this rigid rule that these families became much more well-behaved, but there were also some who didn't abide by the rule.

The first thing Leng Ruoxue did after returning to her room was to have a good night's sleep. After waking up, she went to the restaurant downstairs to have breakfast. She had just started to order when Ye Chen and Big Brother Feng came down together.

“Xue'er, we thought you were still asleep,” Feng Moran said. They were already used to Xue'er's hobby of sleeping.

“I just woke up,” Leng Ruoxue said. She actually slept all the way to the next day, and it was almost noon.

“I want the same thing she ordered.” Ye Chen said to the waiter.

“Me too,” Feng Moran said.

“Can we sit together?” Huo Qing and a few others walked downstairs and saw Leng Ruoxue and the other two.

“Can I say no?” Leng Ruoxue was a little annoyed. *Why are there always women at Huo Qing's side? This time, he actually brought two, Shui Xinran and Ximen Ya.* These two women just happened to be very hostile to her. Eating was originally a very happy and satisfying thing, but who could still eat with such unpleasant people around!

“Young Master Huo, our table can't fit so many people,” Feng Moran said politely. Ordinary people would find an excuse to leave when they heard him decline so tactfully, but he obviously underestimated Huo Qing's thick skin.

“It's okay. Just set up another table,” Huo Qing said nonchalantly and called the innkeeper over. In fact, he didn't know why he wanted to be here. But he knew very well that Leng Ruoxue's direct refusal displeased him greatly.

The innkeeper quickly arranged for people to arrange two tables together. Huo Qing sat opposite Leng Ruoxue, with Shui Xinran and Ximen Ya sitting on his sides. On Shui Xinran's left side was Feng Moran, and on Ximen Ya's right was Ye Chen. Ximen Ya saw the men she liked sitting on her left and right sides and was so happy that she was about to fly to the moon. But her beautiful dream was quickly broken.

"Move aside. This is my seat." Feng Da brought a chair over, placed it between Ye Chen and Ximen Ya, and sat down despite the crowd. *Deputy Leader Ye is our young lady's man. How dare this woman covet him. She must be tired of living!*

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On another side, Lin Yuan also took a chair and placed it between Shui Xinran and Feng Moran. Shui Xinran glared at Lin Yuan with dissatisfaction and moved over a little reluctantly. Lin Yuan sat down.

"Y-you barbarian, how can you be so rude?" Ximen Ya roared angrily and grudgingly moved toward Huo Qing.

"How can a barbarian be polite! Do you have any manners for me to see?" Feng Da said mockingly. This woman was still finding trouble with his young lady yesterday, yet she had the cheek to sit down at the same table shamelessly today. That's right! The skin of aristocratic and imperial families had always been quite thick.

"Big Brother Qing!" Ximen Ya looked at Huo Qing aggrievedly.

Leng Ruoxue and the others had goosebumps when they heard her calling him 'Big Brother Qing'. Shui Xinran, on the other hand, was fuming mad.

"Do you think you have the right to call him Big Brother Qing?" Shui Xinran said with jealousy. *This bitch actually dares to seduce my man in front of me. She must be tired of living.*

"Big Brother Qing, this barbarian bullied me. You have to help me." Ximen Ya ignored Shui Xinran and acted coquettishly. *Big Brother Qing will give me face in public, won't he?*

"How do you want me to help you, Princess?" There was no emotion on his handsome face, and his tone was light.

"Big Brother Qing, you just have to help me teach him a lesson." Ximen Ya wasn't stupid. She knew that if her request was too much, Huo Qing wouldn't bother with her at all. Moreover, private fights were not allowed during the Academy Competition.

"Princess, don't you know the rules during the competition?" Huo Qing frowned. *Is this princess treating me like a goon? I'm not a lapdog following her around!*

"I just want my Big Brother Qing to teach him a lesson for me. This isn't a fight!" Ximen Ya said coquettishly.

"Go away! Big Brother Qing won't meddle in your affairs!" Shui Xinran roared furiously.

Click! Leng Ruoxue put down her chopsticks, and her beautiful eyes glanced at them indifferently.

The sudden sound stunned Shui Xinran and Ximen Ya, but they quickly reacted.

“What are you doing?” the two roared in unison.

“This isn’t a place for you to be jealous of each other. Don’t affect my mood when I eat!

“Not just anyone can touch my people!” Leng Ruoxue warned as she looked at Huo Qing.

“I’m sorry, they were too rude,” Huo Qing quickly mediated. He didn’t want to anger them, but what he didn’t know was that he had actually already angered Leng Ruoxue.

“Young Master Huo, it’s better if we remain strangers from now on,” Leng Ruoxue said without giving him any face. She really didn’t want to be like in her previous life—being hypocritical with people she didn’t like. In this life, she only wanted to live freely and do whatever she wanted to do. It was enough to protect herself and the people she cared about. As for those aristocratic families, imperial families, and the like, she couldn’t be bothered to deal with them. But she knew very well that if she wanted to live the life she wanted without any qualms, she had to be stronger than anyone else. Otherwise, everything would be empty talk.

Before participating in this Academy Competition, she had already expected what she would have to face. It was impossible for her to keep a low profile like before since she had become famous from the competition. Since it was destined that she could not keep a low profile, she could only be arrogant, and there was a price to pay for daring to have any ideas about her!

Upon hearing this, Huo Qing was stunned for a moment. But he soon recovered and smiled. “Do you think that’s possible?”

To be honest, Huo Qing really didn’t know what provoked her to dislike him so much. The feeling of being hated by a woman really made him a little uncomfortable.

“As long as you really want something, there’s nothing impossible,” Leng Ruoxue said indifferently. Then she stood up and walked upstairs.

Seeing this, Ye Chen and the others hurriedly left as well.

“Big Brother Qing, this woman is too much. Who does she think she is?” Ximen Ya tried to get into Huo Qing’s good books with a fawning expression while hating Leng Ruoxue to the core.

“That’s right. Big Brother Qing, Leng Ruoxue didn’t leave you with any dignity. She’s really too much,” Shui Xinran said against the common enemy.

“When did your relationship become so good?” Huo Qing stood up and walked out.

“Don’t follow me!” His cold voice drifted over just as Shui Xinran and Ximen Ya stood up from their chairs and were about to follow behind him.

...

Leng Ruoxue and the others went straight to the reception room upstairs.

“Xue’er, I’ll get someone to deliver some food!” Ye Chen said. He hadn’t eaten well downstairs just now. He and those people had little common ground and couldn’t get along. How could he have an appetite eating with people he hated?

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue nodded. She hadn’t eaten well either.

“I’ll order,” Feng Da said quickly.

Feng Da called for food, and the group began eating in the reception room.

“What? Didn’t you have lunch?” Elder Qiu and Leng Qingtian walked in together.

“We weren’t full.”

“Grandpa, Elder Qiu, have you eaten?” Leng Ruoxue asked them.

“We’ve eaten. Oh, by the way, Xue’er, the imperial palace sent a message asking you guys, Elder Qiu, and me to attend the banquet,” Leng Qingtian said.

“A banquet? Not interested.” She would rather sleep in her room.

“Lass, the banquet was approved by the Lunar Shadow Academy, so it’s not good to miss it. It’s almost a tradition now,” Elder Qiu explained. Every time the competition approached the end, the imperial family would invite some students who performed excellently in the Academy Competition and their elders to the imperial palace for a banquet. In addition, some top families would also send invitations. But since the competition had not ended, it was up to the organizers whether or not they could go.

“Does that mean I have to attend?” Leng Ruoxue was a little annoyed. She hated these hypocritical social interactions now, perhaps because she had had too many social engagements in her previous life.

“Yes. We will offend a lot of people if we don’t attend,” Elder Qiu said. In fact, he didn’t like going either, but he had to.

“When?”

“Tonight. The palace will send a carriage to pick us up.”

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“Oh.” Leng Ruoxue answered lightly, obviously not in a good mood.

After eating, Leng Ruoxue returned to her room and entered the Heaven and Earth Bracelet.

“Big Sister.” Qing Jue appeared in front of her.

“Qing Jue, where are those little fellows?” Leng Ruoxue was a little curious. If they knew that she came in, they would have pounced on her immediately. Why didn’t they come today?

“I locked them up for cultivation. They only know how to play all day. When can they grow up?!” Qing Jue said disgruntledly.

“Well done. Those little fellows are a little too naughty,” Leng Ruoxue praised while gently pinching Qing Jue’s beautiful little face.

“Big Sister, you’re taking advantage of me again!” Qing Jue pouted his red lips as he complained, but a hint of affection flashed across his eyes.

“...”

“How could I? You little thing, what’s there to take advantage of?” Leng Ruoxue defended herself with a few black lines hanging on her forehead.

“Big Sister always likes to touch me. Wouldn’t that be considered taking advantage of me?” A cunning look flashed past Qing Jue’s eyes, and the word ‘wronged’ was written all over his pink face.

“Uh...” Leng Ruoxue was a little embarrassed, and she immediately left the Heaven and Earth Bracelet after taking some items.

After leaving the Heaven and Earth Bracelet, Leng Ruoxue went straight to her brother’s room and knocked on the door gently.

“Xue’er.” Leng Ruohan opened the door and welcomed his sister into the room.

“Big Brother, we are going to the palace tonight. Are you coming with us?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“Xue’er, Big Brother didn’t receive an invitation. Of course I can’t go,” Leng Ruohan said indifferently.

“Big Brother, of course you can go if you want to. Let’s see who would dare to stop you!” Leng Ruoxue said domineeringly. She would be worried if her brother stayed in the inn.

“Xue’er, Big Brother doesn’t want to go,” Leng Ruohan said. He wasn’t interested in boring social gatherings.

“Then Big Brother should play in the Heaven and Earth Bracelet!” Leng Ruoxue suggested.

“Okay. I happen to miss Big White and his family,” Leng Ruohan said understandingly, knowing that his sister was worried about his safety.

After exiting Leng Ruohan’s room, Leng Ruoxue went to look for Ye Chen.

“Xue’er, let’s take a walk around the streets!” Ye Chen said after seeing her.

“Okay, this is for you.” Leng Ruoxue handed him the armor she had refined.

Ye Chen happily accepted it. After binding it with a drop of blood, he held it in his hand and looked at it over and over again. Not only was the style of his armor different from Leng Ruohan’s, but the color was also different. Leng Ruohan’s was white, while his was black. He might have wanted Leng Ruohan’s previously, but it was obvious that he preferred his own.

After he felt that he had looked over it enough, he hurriedly put the armor on and looked at Leng Ruoxue expectantly. “How is it?”

“Not bad. It suits you very well.” Leng Ruoxue knew that this armor was very suitable for this freak.

“Then I’ll wear it from now on,” Ye Chen said with satisfaction. The armor Xue’er made looked like ordinary clothes, and no one would be able to tell that it was battle armor.

“Okay.”

Ye Chen held Leng Ruoxue’s soft hand, and the two of them walked out of the Elegance Lagoon Pavilion. This was the first time he held Xue’er’s hand openly, and she didn’t refuse. His relationship with her had finally taken another step.

The two of them walked around the streets for a while. But there were too many people on the streets, and they would be surrounded and looked at wherever they went. They had no choice but to return to the Elegance Lagoon Pavilion. Alas! This was the price of fame!

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At night, the imperial palace sent a carriage to pick them up from the Elegance Lagoon Pavilion. After the people from three academies got into the carriage, they found that Pang Sen and others from the Lunar Shadow Academy were already inside.

The carriage was very luxurious and spacious, so it didn't feel crowded even though there were more than ten people in it. The four academies each sat in one corner, ignoring each other. Leng Ruoxue leaned comfortably against Ye Chen and closed her eyes to take a nap. No one spoke on the way to the imperial palace, so the carriage appeared abnormally dull.

However, Ye Chen was quite happy along the way because Xue'er was leaning on him. He took the opportunity to pull her into his arms and took advantage of her openly without any qualms. *Hehe!*

"Xue'er, we've arrived at the palace." Ye Chen was a little regretful. *Why did we arrive so soon?*

Everyone alighted from the carriage one by one. The imperial palace was grand and majestic, but it was not very attractive to them. Most of them came from aristocratic families, so it was nothing spectacular to them.

"Esteemed guests, please follow me." A young eunuch walked to them, bowed respectfully, and then led the way.

After walking for about ten minutes, they arrived at the banquet hall. The young eunuch led them to the prearranged seats and left.

The Heavenly Phoenix Academy only won second place in the previous Academy Competition. Although the competition this time was very eye-catching, the competition, especially the most important individual competition, was not over yet, so their seats were still arranged according to the previous placing.

The Rising Dragon College was at the front, followed by the Heavenly Phoenix Academy, Lunar Shadow Academy, and Flying Bird Academy. Seated opposite them were various aristocratic families.

"Elder Qiu, didn't you say that only the students with excellent performance in the Academy Competition and their elders would be invited?" After sitting down, Leng Ruoxue looked at Elder Qiu with a questioning gaze. There seemed to be people from the top ten academies other than the four academies.

"They're no longer in the competition. The imperial palace must have sent them an invitation individually," Elder Qiu guessed. It was not like this had never happened before.

Leng Ruoxue nodded slightly, closed her eyes again, and leaned against Ye Chen as if no one was here.

"How shameless! How dare she lean on a man in public!" Ximen Ya whispered in jealousy.

"I'm afraid no one wants you to lean on him!" Feng Da said mockingly while looking at this princess who liked to cause trouble for his young lady.

Losing control of herself from anger, Ximen Ya immediately stood up and ordered, "You... How dare you! Guards, drag this lowly commoner out!"

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"Princess, calm down. Although you are a princess, this seems to be the Southern Dusk Empire!" Feng Da reminded her kindly. *?Why do these princesses like to call others lowly commoners? Are they the only ones with noble backgrounds? How ignorant!*

"Sit down. Don't make a fool of yourself," the elder from the Rising Dragon Academy roared with displeasure on his face.

Ximen Ya didn't dare to say anything else and sat down obediently.

"Elder Qiu, I'm so sorry. She is young and insensible. Please don't take what she says to heart!"

"Elder Wang, it's fine. But you'd better keep an eye on her. That lass won't leave any face for anyone if provoked," Elder Qiu said softly to Elder Wang.

Elder Wang looked at Leng Ruoxue, who was pretending to be sleeping, and then at the students of the Heavenly Phoenix Academy. Then he looked at the students of his academy. *?Alas! Why is the difference so big!?* Their Rising Dragon Academy was the number one academy on the Ling Feng Continent, but no matter how he looked at it now, he felt that the only good students in their academy seemed to be Huo Qing and Ye Xiao. He really didn't know what kind of dogshit luck the Heavenly Phoenix Academy had! He was so envious!

Elder Wang's envious gaze almost made Elder Qiu's tail curl up, if he had one.

"His Majesty the Emperor has arrived!"

"Her Majesty the Empress has arrived!"

The emperor and empress walked in together surrounded by members of the imperial family. Everyone stood up to greet the emperor and empress except for a few top families and the major academies who just nodded.

"There's no need to be so polite. You are all my guests today. Please have a seat," the emperor said amiably and cordially before sitting on his dragon throne. The empress sat on the shorter phoenix throne beside the emperor's dragon throne.

"Imperial Father, there are so many guests today, but some are very rude." Suddenly, a discordant female voice sounded in the hall.

"Shut up! What's the occasion today? Is it your turn to speak?" the empress rebuked in displeasure. *?Huangfu Yu is too unbridled. Just because the emperor dotes on her, she doesn't even care about me, the first wife. And she didn't forget to show off at such a prestigious banquet. How rude.*

“Imperial Mother, Yu’er is telling the truth. What kind of crime should she be guilty of for looking down on the imperial family like this?” Huangfu Yu still spoke as she pleased, not taking the empress’s words seriously at all. In any case, her imperial father loved her, and the empress wouldn’t dare to do anything to her, so she was very confident!

“Yu’er, which guest are you talking about? There shouldn’t be such an impolite guest!” Noble Consort Xu, who was sitting on the other side of the emperor, spoke before the emperor could.

“It’s her!” Huangfu Yu’s slender jade-like hand pointed at Leng Ruoxue, who was pretending to be asleep with her eyes closed. A scheming smile appeared on her beautiful face. She was just about to look for her when she came knocking on her door.

Everyone’s gazes curiously looked in the direction she was pointing, and their expressions instantly varied. Some were stunned, some were jealous, some were sympathetic, and some were gloating. But everyone was well aware of the reason for Huangfu Yu’s accusation. It was either that this beautiful young lady had offended this snobbish princess or Huangfu Yu was envious of her beauty and deliberately found trouble with her. Such a thing was nothing in aristocratic families.

The empress also turned her gaze. *“This girl is so beautiful! She’s still so breathtakingly beautiful with her eyes closed.”* She turned to look at Shui Xinran. *“Alas! There’s no comparison. She is like a phoenix in the sky, while the number one beauty on the Ling Feng Continent is like a chicken in the ground.”*

Huangfu Yu is really becoming more and more promising. She’s even provoking people from the Heavenly Phoenix Academy.

The three academies might not be as powerful as the Five Great Families and the imperial families of the five countries. But the status of the three academies was very transcendent on the Ling Feng Continent. Moreover, the three academies had Spiritual Supremacies, and their status was not inferior to that of the imperial families. So the imperial families of the various countries had always been polite to the three academies. Furthermore, the Heavenly Phoenix Academy had strong momentum in this Academy Competition, and it was very likely that it would take first place. They had to be on friendly terms.

But Huangfu Yu... The empress turned to look at the emperor sitting on the throne. Seeing that he had no intention of stopping her, she stopped talking and waited to watch the show.

Leng Ruoxue lazily opened her beautiful eyes and looked around the hall, taking in everyone’s expressions. Finally, her gaze landed on Huangfu Yu. *“Turns out it’s her!”*

“Princess, are you talking about me?” Leng Ruoxue smiled charmingly. Her smile was so beautiful that it dumbfounded everyone.

Beautiful! Truly beautiful! The strong were respected in this world, but beautiful women were also pleasing to the eye, especially one with strength. Everyone immediately had different thoughts.

“It’s you! How dare you be so impudent as to not pay respects to my imperial father! How dare you!” Huangfu Yu roared arrogantly.

“Am I being too impudent, or are you being too impudent? How can a princess of a country be so rude to a guest? Is this the upbringing of the imperial family of the Southern Dusk Empire?” Leng Ruoxue’s gaze passed Huangfu Yu and gently swept over the emperor sitting on the throne.

The emperor of the Southern Dusk Empire, Huangfu Zhen, felt Leng Ruoxue's gaze and just smiled calmly. *As expected of the Leng family, their imposing manner isn't something that others can compare to,* he couldn't help thinking.

"Of course you are the one being imprudent! I'm a princess, and you're just a lowly commoner! How dare you compare yourself to me!" Huangfu Yu said proudly, her face full of arrogance and cockiness.

"So Spiritual Sovereigns are all lowly commoners in your eyes, Princess? I understand now..." Leng Ruoxue said softly as beautiful eyes looked at everyone. Among the people present today, other than the imperial family and the important ministers of the Southern Dusk Empire, the weakest was a Spiritual Monarch.

"Spiritual Sovereigns naturally aren't commoners, but you're not a Spiritual Sovereign," Huangfu Yu said nonchalantly. In fact, she didn't even care about Spiritual Sovereigns. What about Spiritual Sovereigns? They still had to be her servants. There was a Spiritual Sovereign among her guards.

"Can a Great Spiritualist like you tell whether I'm a Spiritual Sovereign or not?" Leng Ruoxue said mockingly. At the same time, she felt a few gazes looking at her inquisitively, as though they wanted to know her true strength.

"You..." Huangfu Yu flew into a rage out of humiliation. Without thinking, she grabbed the whip wrapped around her waist and lashed it at Leng Ruoxue's face...

Chapter 106: Do You Dare To Accept My Challenge? (4)

"Aaahhhh!" Seeing that the whip was about to hit the stunning beauty's face, everyone present couldn't help exclaiming... Although some wanted to be the hero who saved the beauty, considering Huangfu Yu's identity...

Before Leng Ruoxue could make a move, a powerful force shattered the whip in Huangfu Yu's hand. And a trace of imperceptible black spiritual power entered Huangfu Yu's body through the hand holding the whip...

Everyone was surprised because no one saw who did it.

"Who was it? Come out here for this princess now!" Huangfu Yu roared a little hysterically. *How infuriating!*

"Yu'er, that's enough!" Huangfu Zhen stopped her.

"Imperial Father!" Huangfu Yu cried out with displeasure.

"Yu'er, quickly come back and sit down. Otherwise, go back to your chambers," Huangfu Zhen said with a stern face.

"Hmph! Consider yourself lucky today!" Huangfu Yu glared at Leng Ruoxue and then reluctantly returned to her seat. She really didn't dare to disobey her father.

"I wonder who is lucky today!" Leng Ruoxue said with a smile that was not a smile. She really wanted to kill her just now. This princess would no longer be alive if Huangfu Zhen hadn't suddenly spoken.

Thinking of this, she turned her beautiful eyes coldly to Huangfu Zhen. She would remember what happened today.

"Miss Leng, I'm so sorry. Yu'er is young and insensible. Please don't take it to heart," Huangfu Zhen said apologetically.

"I'm just a 'lowly commoner'. How dare I make a fuss with a noble princess!" Leng Ruoxue said coldly. *?Hmph! How can I not make a fuss about it? How can I let go of someone who wants to kill me?*

"Hehe, it's good that you didn't take it to heart," Huangfu Zhen said awkwardly.

"Everyone, welcome to the palace for today's banquet. I hope everyone will have a good time today," Huangfu Zhen said courteously while raising his glass.

After he finished speaking, maidservants began to serve the dishes one after another. And in the middle of the hall, there was a carefully arranged musical and dance performance...

"Miss Leng, how is today's performance?" Noble Consort Xu asked leisurely. *?Why does she look so similar? This beautiful face really makes me...*

Leng Ruoxue was busy fighting with the delicacies in front of her. Charm, Darling, and Quill were also all let out to fight together. The maidservants serving by the side were constantly bringing food for them, and they were so tired that their legs were about to break. As for those people who wanted to exchange pleasantries and toast with her, they were all ignored. Moreover, it wasn't only her but everyone from the Heavenly Phoenix Academy as well.

Everyone was flabbergasted when they saw this scene. Did these people from the Heavenly Phoenix Academy not eat for a few days to be so hungry? On such an occasion, everyone was mostly socializing and establishing connections. How could they eat and drink without caring about their appearances?!

"Miss Leng, don't you like today's performance?" Noble Consort Xu asked while holding back her anger. *?Damn it! She's actually ignoring me!*

No one bothered about her...

"We're full. Let's go back!" Leng Ruoxue said to everyone as she caressed Charm's and Darling's round tummies.

"Okay, I'm full. Let's go back to sleep!" Ye Chen said as he yawned.

"Miss, we didn't come for nothing today. We saved money and had a satisfying meal!" Feng Da said contentedly.

"Yeah. If only someone invites us every day, we could save a lot of money!" Lin Yuan approved.

"In the future, I think we should go and eat whenever someone invites us, and we can pack up whatever we can't eat. There are many of us, so it's better to save whenever we can. Isn't that right, Elder Qiu?" Even the more upright Feng Moran chimed in and finally directed the topic to Elder Qiu.

"Yes, that makes sense," Elder Qiu said cooperatively while trembling a little. *?My little ancestors! Do you hold a grudge against the academy? How can you ruin the academy's reputation like this!?* Elder Qiu was

so depressed that he even wanted to die, but he had no choice but to cooperate. He was alone!*?Boohoo... Principal, I've let you down!*

After hearing what this said, everyone present even felt a little inferior.*?Amazing! Simply amazing!*

"Leng Ruoxue!" Noble Consort Xu screamed, not caring about her appearance. She was about to explode from anger.

"Who's shouting?" Leng Ruoxue dug her ears and looked at everyone suspiciously.

"It's me!" Noble Consort Xu roared.*?This damn girl is obviously doing it on purpose.?She was so angry.*

"Who are you? Why are you shouting so loudly? What if you scare people? We're not deaf!" Leng Ruoxue's tone was clearly disapproving.

"You... you..." Noble Consort Xu was so infuriated that she couldn't even speak.

"Leng Ruoxue, how dare you ignore my mother?" Huangfu Yu accused her furiously.

"Your Majesty, the chefs in the imperial palace have good culinary skills. We are very satisfied with the food," Leng Ruoxue said politely to Huangfu Zhen, also ignoring Huangfu Yu.

"Hehe, as long as Miss Leng is satisfied," Huangfu Zhen said helplessly.

"Leng Ruoxue!" Huangfu Yu roared angrily.*?How dare this woman ignore me?*

"Your Majesty, we are satisfied, but there are still many hungry students in our academy. May we pack some and take them away with us?" Leng Ruoxue asked earnestly without even looking at Huangfu Yu.

"T-take away?" Huangfu Zhen was speechless. They really wanted to take away the food! This was the first time he heard that someone wanted to take away food when returning from a banquet in the imperial palace.

"Thank you for your understanding, Your Majesty!" Leng Ruoxue pretended to be ignorant.

"Feng Da, Lin Yuan, go pack with this big sister!" Leng Ruoxue pointed at the pink-clothed maidservant who had been serving them food just now.

"Yes, Miss," Feng Da and Lin Yuan answered.

The maidservant in pink looked at them awkwardly and then looked up at the emperor. After receiving the emperor's signal, she led them to the imperial kitchen.

"Your Majesty, we have finished eating. We will take our leave first," Leng Ruoxue said very politely after seeing Feng Da and Lin Yuan return.

"After eating, you can stay to enjoy the song and dance!" Huangfu Zhen was a little speechless.*?So these people were only here to eat!*

"We are all ordinary people and don't know how to appreciate these things," Leng Ruoxue said casually.

Chapter 107: Do You Dare To Accept My Challenge? (5)

“All the more reason for you to stay. The more you watch, the better you will be able to appreciate it.” Noble Consort Xu forced a smile and tried to convince them to stay. *?The show hasn't started yet, so how can I let them leave so easily?*

“Xue'er, let's stay for a while!” Leng Qingtian finally spoke.

“Yes, Grandpa.” Leng Ruoxue acted like a well-behaved child. She wanted to see what trick this mother and daughter pair could come up with. It just so happened that she was bored now, so she could watch the monkey show.

Having eaten to her fill, Leng Ruoxue continued to use Ye Chen as a cushion and lean on him, with the three small and cute beasts lying in her arms. The two humans and three beasts looked so harmonious.

Ye Chen adjusted his posture so that Xue'er could lean more comfortably against him. He held a bunch of grapes in his hand and fed them to Xue'er one by one. He was elated that Xue'er was willing to rely on him so much. His efforts during this period were finally not in vain.

“Hmph, what a slut. She's actually leaning in a man's arms in public,” Huangfu Yu said with some jealousy. *?My cousin was right.*

“My dear noble princess, how can this young lady be called a slut by lying on my man? I will only be a slut if I have designs on someone else's man, right?” Leng Ruoxue said very contentedly while enjoying the service of the freakishly beautiful man, eating the grapes he fed to her. *?How did I become used to leaning on him after only a few times? What should I do? I can't let this freak know, or he will become arrogant.*

“That's right. Women who like to have ideas about other people's men are the most despicable.” Shui Xinran agreed very much as she looked at Ximen Ya. She hated that Leng Ruoxue was more beautiful than her, but she hated Ximen Ya even more.

“Who are you talking about?” Huangfu Yu roared furiously.

“Why are you so worked up, Princess? Could it be...” Leng Ruoxue smiled and stopped speaking.

“Leng Ruoxue, do you dare to accept my challenge?” Huangfu Yu said while suppressing her anger.

“You, a Great Spiritualist, want to challenge me?” Leng Ruoxue looked at Huangfu Yu carefully from head to toe, wanting to see what was wrong with her!

“Yes,” Huangfu Yu said confidently. *?Hmph, you will regret it if you accept it. It won't be a battle between spiritualists.*

“I'm not interested,” Leng Ruoxue said indifferently after a while.

“You tricked me! Are you afraid?” Huangfu Yu looked at Leng Ruoxue mockingly, her face full of provocation.

“Who do you think you are? I'm just too lazy to deal with you. Do you really think you're some big shot?” Leng Ruoxue said very honestly. Honesty was a virtue! She originally didn't want to deal with such a clown, but the other party didn't agree.

“Yu’er, since Miss Leng isn’t willing to accept your challenge, why force her? I believe Miss Leng must have her own difficulties,” Noble Consort Xu said understandingly. But what she implied was that Leng Ruoxue was too timid and scared to accept the challenge.

“Princess, why do you want to challenge me?” Leng Ruoxue asked indifferently. If she didn’t cooperate now that the mother and daughter were provoking her together, wouldn’t she be too unaccommodating?

“I want to compete with you in beast taming,” Huangfu Yu said confidently. She was favored for a reason. She was already a Master Beast Trainer.

“Pfft!” Feng Da and the others directly spat out the wine in their mouths. It was really too ‘sensible’ for this brain-dead girl to compete with their young lady in beast training.

“Are you sure?”

“What? Are you scared?” Huangfu Yu said arrogantly. Beast training was her forte, and even her master praised her for being a rare beast trainer genius.

“Are you sure you want to compete with someone who isn’t a beast trainer?” Leng Ruoxue asked for confirmation.

“Of course. But if you’re afraid, you can admit defeat now,” Huangfu Yu reminded cockily. She was blinded by her pride and didn’t realize that her actions would cause others to despise her. In fact, she only wanted to find a reason to humiliate Leng Ruoxue, so she didn’t care if Leng Ruoxue knew how to tame beasts.

“What a joke. Why should I be afraid if you aren’t?” Leng Ruoxue was truly speechless. She thought they would have a good idea, but it was actually a beast taming competition. But why didn’t Huangfu Zhen stop such a brainless idea? She couldn’t help turning her gaze to the emperor sitting on this throne. But the expression on his face was very calm, and no one could tell what was on his mind.

“I didn’t expect Princess Huangfu Yu to be a beast trainer!” someone whispered to the person beside him in the hall.

“I didn’t expect it! The Southern Dusk Empire hid her too well. No wonder the emperor dotes on her so much,” another person echoed.

“But isn’t it being too much of a bully for a beast trainer to compete with someone who isn’t one?” another person interrupted. It was a very young man who was obviously standing up for Leng Ruoxue.

The whispers from the three of them were very soft, but many people present were experts at the Spiritual Monarch realm and above. Thus, when they heard their whispered discussions, the gazes that many shot at Huangfu Yu carried a trace of disdain. Unfortunately, the person involved didn’t notice in the slightest, and she even thought that everyone was looking at her with admiration.

“Guards, bring them here.” As soon as Huangfu Yu finished speaking, several servants carried two large cages into the hall.

Everyone's gaze was immediately attracted by the spirit beasts in the cages. One of the cages had a golden python with a white horn, and the other had a black fox that was glossy all over. These two spirit beasts were lying lazily in the cages with mocking eyes.

"Ink fox!"

"Charm, what's the matter? Do you know it?" Leng Ruoxue asked Charm in her head.

"Master, it is a purple-eyed ink fox, a rare mutated fox among purple-eyed snow foxes. Master, please save it!" Charm said to Leng Ruoxue excitedly in his head. He couldn't bear to see his own kind locked in that small cage.

"Beloved Master, your Darling begs you to save it." Darling also begged in her head. The fox race couldn't tolerate the existence of ink foxes, but this ink fox had been captured by humans. It was really too pitiful.

Chapter 108: Stewing in One's Own Juice (1)

"Don't worry. I'll think of a way," Leng Ruoxue said comfortingly. How could she bear to disappoint Charm and Darling!

"What does this mean?" Leng Ruoxue looked at Huangfu Yu and pretended to be puzzled.

"We each tame one. Whoever can successfully tame it in the shortest time wins," Huangfu Yu explained. She had spent a lot of effort to borrow these two spirit beasts from the Beast Trainer Association.

"How should we split these two spirit beasts?" Leng Ruoxue asked. The levels of these two spirit beasts were different. The fox was a level nine holy beast. As for the one-horned golden python...

Leng Ruoxue carefully examined the golden python in the cage. *No, this isn't a one-horned golden python.* There was a single horn growing in the middle of its golden head. But the horn of a one-horned golden python was pure white, and this horn was a white jade color. *This should be... a one-horned golden flood dragon that is said to be extinct.* One-horned golden flood dragons were the spirit beasts closest to the bloodlines of dragons. Moreover, one-horned golden flood dragons had another special skill, which was to conceal their levels. *In that case, this one-horned golden flood dragon...*

"Of course we will be drawing lots. This fox is a holy beast, and that one-horned golden python is a level nine spirit beast. We will tame whichever beast we draw," Huangfu Yu said in a seemingly very fair manner.

"Master, this dragon isn't a level nine spirit beast!" Charm reminded Leng Ruoxue with a cunning smile.

"Very fair. Let's see who's lucky." Leng Ruoxue nodded in agreement.

"You're the guest. I'll let you draw first."

"Big Brother Feng, could I trouble you to draw the lot for me?" She was too lazy to move.

"No problem. Big Brother Feng will definitely draw that level nine spirit beast for you," Feng Moran promised. He walked directly to the box and drew a small piece of paper.

"Ink fox." Feng Moran opened the paper and read the words on it in public. *?Alas! As expected, this Huangfu Yu really doesn't have good intentions!*

"Leng Ruoxue, looks like your luck isn't good enough!" Huangfu Yu said complacently.

"Yes, it's not good enough. Congratulations, Princess," Leng Ruoxue said somewhat flusteredly.

"Then let's begin the competition now. But the loser has to be punished," Huangfu Yu said with a scheming face.

"What punishment?"

"The loser has to be the winner's servant. No matter what the winner wants you to do, you have to obey unconditionally," Huangfu Yu said.

"That's not a problem. But what I want to know is, if the beast taming is successful, who will the spirit beasts belong to?" Leng Ruoxue asked lightly. She didn't want to waste her efforts for others.

"They will belong to whoever successfully tames them." Huangfu Yu was sure that Leng Ruoxue couldn't tame a spirit beast, or else she wouldn't dare to say so.

"Princess, can you decide this? If you can't, then cancel the competition," Leng Ruoxue provoked.

"Of course I can decide!" Huangfu Yu roared angrily.

"It's good that you are in charge. I don't want any disputes in the future. I absolutely hate trouble," Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

"Everyone, please bear witness for Ruoxue. Princess Huangfu Yu said that the spirit beasts will belong to whoever tames them," she then said to everyone in the hall.

"Leng Ruoxue! What do you mean? You don't believe what this princess says!" Huangfu Yu hollered in disbelief.

"I really don't believe it unless you write it in black and white," Leng Ruoxue said very honestly. Good children should be honest.

"Okay, this princess will write it for you." Huangfu Yu was a little unsettled. *?Why is Leng Ruoxue so troublesome?!*

"Someone, bring me a brush and paper!"

After finishing writing, Huangfu Yu handed the note to a maidservant. The maidservant walked to Leng Ruoxue and handed the note to her, but Leng Ruoxue didn't take it.

"Leng Ruoxue! What do you want now?"

"Nothing. I just want the princess's mother to be a witness for us," Leng Ruoxue said innocently. *?Anyone who dared to plot against me has to be prepared to suffer the consequences. Hmph! I'm not a kind little rabbit.*

"In that case, I'll be your witness," Noble Consort Xu said confidently. *?This Leng Ruoxue is obviously stalling for time. I can't allow it.*

After hearing this, the maidservant hurriedly handed the note to Noble Consort Xu. She then passed it to Leng Ruoxue after the Noble Consort Xu signed her name on it.

Leng Ruoxue took the note and read it carefully. Only after confirming that there were no mistakes did she put the note away.

“There shouldn’t be a problem now, right?” Huangfu Yu asked while suppressing her anger.

“No problem.”

“Then can we start now?” Huangfu Yu asked through gritted teeth. She really wanted to swallow Leng Ruoxue alive now.

“Of course!” Leng Ruoxue smiled lightly.

“Then let’s begin!” Huangfu Yu walked directly to the cage of the one-horned golden python and began to tame it.

“Leng Ruoxue! Why aren’t you starting?” Noble Consort Xu couldn’t help asking. *What does she want? Has she given up on her own accord??* At this moment, Noble Consort Xu had countless questions in her mind.

“Princess’s mother, be quiet. You will regret it if the princess turns into a fool because of your disturbance,” Leng Ruoxue reminded lightly.

“You...” Noble Consort Xu’s face turned green with anger when she heard what Leng Ruoxue said. But she really didn’t dare to say another word.

“Lass, why aren’t you taming the beast yet?” Elder Qiu asked curiously. He knew that this girl knew how to tame beasts back at Thousand Cry Mountain. Moreover, the beast she tamed was only a level five holy beast, while this one was level nine. *Could this lass not be confident??* Elder Qiu couldn’t help letting his imagination run wild.

“Good things must wait. What’s the rush?!” Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly, as if the beast taming competition had nothing to do with her.

“Old Man Qiu, don’t be like a eunuch! As the saying goes, the emperor is not worried, but his eunuchs are!” Leng Qingtian provoked.

“Are you calling me a eunuch? You old thing, you’re asking for a beating!” Elder Qiu roared, fuming with rage.

Chapter 109: Stewing In One’s Own Juice (2)

“Can you beat me?”

“I can’t beat you. Wuuu... You’re too much of a bully.” Elder Qiu’s eyes welled up with tears, as if he was about to cry. Unfortunately, no one cared.

“Elder Qiu, there’s nothing wrong with being a eunuch. They are civil servants at least,” Leng Ruoxue teased.

“What is a civil servant?” Elder Qiu looked at Leng Ruoxue in confusion.

“Works for an emperor.”

“Oh, I don’t want to be a civil servant,” Elder Qiu said seriously after thinking about it.

“Pfft!” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help laughing. *“Elder Qiu is really too cute. Teasing him for no reason is pretty fun!”*

In the middle of the hall, Huangfu Yu was taming a beast. But Leng Ruoxue sat in her seat like a spectator who had nothing to do with it, and she didn’t have the slightest intention to move, causing everyone present to be endlessly puzzled. *“Does Leng Ruoxue intend to give up directly?”*

“Charm, go! Hook up with that black fox for Master,” Leng Ruoxue said evilly to Charm, who was lying in her arms.

“What do you mean by hook up?” Charm’s fluffy little face was full of black lines. *“Master! Can you not make things sound so suggestive!”*

Leng Ruoxue’s voice was not loud, just enough for everyone present to hear clearly. They were just like Charm and had black lines hanging on their heads. *“Is Leng Ruoxue planning to let her little pet beast go and hook up with the spirit beast?”*

Charm’s transformed appearance was really too cute, so no one thought that he was strong. Many people even believed that the small snow-white fox was a pet. Letting a pet hook up with a spirit beast was a big joke in many people’s hearts. If spirit beasts were so easy to hook up with, they would also let their spirit beasts hook up with them. A honey trap! Who didn’t know how to do it!

Charm jumped out of Leng Ruoxue’s arms elegantly and walked slowly to the cage with the ink fox inside. They stared at each other for three seconds before they began speaking in the fox language that no one could understand.

“Purple-eyed snow fox!” the ink fox in the cage said softly. It noticed this fox just now, but it didn’t expect that a noble king of foxes, a purple-eyed snow fox, would acknowledge a human as his master.

“Ink fox! How did you get caught by humans?” Charm asked curiously. Although purple-eyed snow foxes were acknowledged to be the strongest among the fox race, only they knew that mutated ink foxes with the dark attribute were the most powerful among the fox race. But the fox race felt that black was inauspicious, so they would expel mutated ink foxes and leave them to fend for themselves whenever they appeared. Alas! This was also the sorrow of the ink foxes.

“Bored,” the ink fox in the cage said indifferently. It had lived alone for too long and was very lonely. Its kind refused to accept it, so it would rather be captured by humans. In fact, its goal was very simple. It just wanted to find a partner and some warmth. But it had yet to find a human worthy of being its master, and no human could tame it.

“Uh... Erm, my master asked me to hook up with you,” Charm said cheekily. Ink foxes were not so easily manipulated, so he had to make the ink fox do it willingly.

The ink fox looked at Charm strangely for some time before saying, “I’m a male. I’m not interested in the same gender.”

"I'm not interested in the same gender either," Charm said hurriedly with a dark face. *?Boohoo... how embarrassing!*

"What I mean is that you can follow my master," Charm explained.

"That girl?" the ink fox asked calmly. *?What's so special about her that even the highest-ranking purple-eyed snow fox acknowledged her as his master?*

"Yes, my master is the best master. You will never regret following her, nor will you be alone anymore," Charm said with a touch of sympathy. Mutated ink foxes had not appeared in the fox race for a long time, but he had been very interested in ink foxes since he was young and had once specially studied their mentality. Therefore, he knew that ink foxes were all lonely, but at the same time, ink foxes had the innate pride of purple-eyed snow foxes.

The ink fox looked at Leng Ruoxue, then at Charm, and fell into deep thought...

"Will Charm succeed?" Ye Chen asked curiously. The ink fox had been coldly treated since he was young, so it wouldn't be easy to move him.

"I have confidence in Charm," Leng Ruoxue said. Charm and Darling had communicated about the ink fox in her head just now, so she felt sympathy for the ink fox. To be honest, she wasn't a compassionate person. She might not feel this way if it was a human, but... *?Alas! I just can't stand seeing cute little animals being treated like this.*

Seeing the ink fox still pondering, Charm didn't bother him. He waited quietly by the side for his decision while watching Huangfu Yu tame the other beast. *?Hmph! Daring to scheme against Master, she will be lucky if she merely dies.*

"I agree to acknowledge her as my master," the ink fox said slowly after pondering for a long time. He hoped that he wouldn't regret his decision. His request was simple—he just wanted to feel a trace of warmth.

"You won't regret it," Charm said firmly. The ink fox could experience the rest for himself.

"I'll help you open the cage."

"No need. I'll do it myself," the ink fox said and immediately broke out of the cage. An ordinary cage for holy beasts like this was nothing to him. If it wasn't because he was too lazy to leave, it would have been impossible to trap him. After getting out, the ink fox glanced at the one-horned golden flood dragon and then walked toward Leng Ruoxue with Charm.

Most of the people present looked at this unbelievable scene with their mouths agape. *?T-the hook-up actually succeeded.?Can I also get my spirit beast to deploy honey traps in the future as well??* Everyone's thoughts became lively at that moment.

The ink fox, who had transformed into a little fox, walked to Leng Ruoxue and said, "I am willing to acknowledge you as my master."

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded and happily hugged the cute little black fox in her arms. *?Why are spirit beasts all so cute in their transformed state? They're simply irresistible!*

The ink fox, who was in Leng Ruoxue's arms, felt uncomfortable all over and also a little shy. Fortunately, he was black and had fluffy fur to protect himself. Otherwise, others would definitely notice that his face was red.

Chapter 110: Stewing In One's Own Juice (3)

"Don't be shy! My beloved master is easy to get along with," Darling said understandingly.

"I'm not shy," the exposed ink fox roared in anger. *?How could I be shy? I've been an adult for hundreds of years.*

Leng Ruoxue caressed the black fur of the fox to calm him down. *?Alas! What an awkward little fox.*

"I'll name you Dazzle!" Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

"Thank you, Master," the ink fox said, even though he hadn't officially acknowledged her as his master yet.

"You can acknowledge me as your master after we leave this place!"

"Okay." Dazzle nodded. *?Perhaps I really won't regret this decision.*

"Master, that golden flood dragon..." Dazzle opened his mouth, seemingly wanting to say something.

"What about it?" Leng Ruoxue looked at Dazzle in confusion. Although flood dragons had the bloodlines of dragons, they were cold-blooded like snakes, and she had never liked snakes.

As the human and beast chatted, abnormalities began to appear in the center of the hall that had been silent all along. Amid everyone's exclamations, Leng Ruoxue raised her head to look at Huangfu Yu.

At this moment, Huangfu Yu had an extremely painful expression on her face, and her forehead was covered in sweat as her countenance became paler and paler. This was obviously a sign of backlash. Huangfu Yu's life would be over unless someone could tame this flood dragon. But even if someone were to tame the golden flood dragon now, although Huangfu Yu's life could be saved, she would still become a fool.

As for the golden flood dragon in the cage, it was still very calm, as if this had nothing to do with it. *?This flood dragon is quite interesting,* Leng Ruoxue thought while looking at the situation in front of her.

"When do you intend to make a move?" Ye Chen asked in a low voice. *?Xue'er won't just watch Huangfu Yu lose her life, right?*

"There's no rush. Let's enjoy the show first." Of course she would help, but not now!

"Guards! Guards! Go to the Beast Trainer Association to look for Master Sui!" Disregarding her manners, Noble Consort Xu hurriedly stood up and yelled when she realized that something was amiss.

"Reporting to Noble Consort, we have already sent people to invite Master Sui. But he doesn't seem to be in Lunar Capital recently," a eunuch said cautiously.

"What? Hurry up and look for him. You must find him," Noble Consort Xu said anxiously.

"My dear consort, please calm down. I have sent someone to invite him over," Huangfu Zhen comforted.

"Your Majesty, you must think of a way to save our precious daughter!" Noble Consort Xu said with tears in her eyes. No man could bear to refuse such an appearance.

"Sister, His Majesty will definitely think of a way. Don't worry too much." The empress tried to console her, but her gaze turned to Leng Ruoxue. *Alas, if anything really happens to Huangfu Yu, Noble Consort Xu will definitely blame her.*

"You... It must be you! What did you do? You must have harmed my Yu'er!" Suddenly, Noble Consort Xu pointed at Leng Ruoxue as if she had gone mad. The hatred in her eyes made it seem as though she wanted to skin Leng Ruoxue alive.

"Am I the one who wanted to compete? Or am I the one who provided this spirit beast?" Leng Ruoxue looked at Noble Consort Xu mockingly.

"Then you must have done something?" Noble Consort Xu insisted.

"What a joke. Everyone can vouch that this young lady didn't even stand up. How could I have tampered with it? Why don't you show me how to tamper with it?" *Is this woman crazy??* Leng Ruoxue was really speechless. She originally wanted Huangfu Yu to suffer less, but now... *Hmph, I've changed my mind.*

"Your Majesty, quickly get someone to arrest Leng Ruoxue. She must have harmed Yu'er," Noble Consort Xue'er requested Huangfu Zhen.

"Ah, my beloved consort! I know you're worried about Yu'er, but you have to calm down. There are so many people watching. Miss Leng really didn't have the chance to do anything," Huangfu Zhen comforted impatiently. If he really arrested Leng Ruoxue, Leng Qingtian would definitely fight him.

"Your Majesty!"

"Beloved Consort, why don't you go back to your palace to rest first?" Huangfu Zhen signaled the eunuch beside him with his eyes, and the eunuch half supported and half carried Noble Consort Xu away.

"Miss Leng, I'm so sorry! I hope you can understand a mother's love for her daughter," the emperor said with an apologetic face.

"I understand," Leng Ruoxue said lightly. *Of course not!*

Leng Ruoxue turned her gaze to the golden flood dragon in the cage. *This flood dragon is quite interesting. It's actually playing with Huangfu Yu. Otherwise, she would have probably died a long time ago with that little amount of mental strength she has. Hehe, I will accept this flood dragon just because of its devious nature.*

"Your Majesty, Master Wu is here." A guard walked in and reported.

"Quick, please," Huangfu Zhen hurriedly said with an anxious expression on his face.

A middle-aged man in his fifties walked into the hall.

"Your Majesty." The middle-aged man bowed slightly.

“Master Wu, there’s no need to be so polite. Please save Yu’er,” Huangfu Zhen quickly said. Master Wu was the vice president of the Beast Trainer Association, so he should have a way.

“Your Majesty, don’t panic. Let me take a look.” Master Wu approached and observed carefully.

“Your Majesty, there’s nothing I can do,” Master Wu said after looking at it for a while. He was not a fool. There could only be one possibility if even a Master Beast Trainer could not tame this spirit beast—they were all mistaken. He would definitely not take the risk since he couldn’t determine the level of the golden python. It wouldn’t be worth losing his life for someone unrelated to him.

“What should we do? Master Wu, is Master Sui back?” the empress asked worriedly.

“Senior Brother went to the Illusionary Forest and won’t be back anytime soon.” Master Wu’s words completely dashed their hopes.

“Elder Wang, do you think we can invite the genius beast trainer from your academy to try?” Huangfu Zhen probed.

“Your Majesty, how can others tame something that even Master Wu isn’t confident about?” Elder Wang declined implicitly. *Isn’t it enough for your daughter to become a fool? Do you want to turn the genius of our academy into one as well?*

“Erm...” Huangfu Zhen couldn’t force Elder Wang after hearing what he said.