

Crazy Wife 111

Chapter 111: Stewing In One's Own Juice (4)

"Why don't you let my beast try?!" Leng Ruoxue suddenly said when she saw that it was about time.

"O-okay," Huangfu Zhen said happily.

"Dazzle, go and hook up with that 'golden python' for Master," Leng Ruoxue ordered indifferently.

"Master!" Dazzle's face was full of black lines, and his eyes were full of hidden bitterness as he looked at his future unscrupulous master. *?Boohoo... I'm interested in that fellow. I don't want to hook up with it.?* But he had to listen to his master's orders.

Dazzle mustered up his courage in front of everyone, walked to the cage enclosing the one-horned golden flood dragon, and looked resentfully at the calm flood dragon. "Hey, my future master asked me to hook up with you." It was also similar to Charm's opening statement earlier, and it was said in the beast language.

"I'm not interested in male foxes," the flood dragon replied.

"I'm not interested in a male snake either," Dazzle said angrily. *?What an ungrateful stinky snake.*

"You are the snake. Your whole family are snakes." The one-horned golden flood dragon hated being called a snake the most. *?Hmph, how am I like a snake? Do snakes have scales as beautiful as mine? What a tasteless idiot.*

"I am a fox, and I don't have a family!" Dazzle roared. He was really angry.

"Charm, what are they talking about?" Leng Ruoxue couldn't help asking when she saw the two little beasts seemingly arguing.

"They're bickering!" Charm's face was full of black lines. *?These two fellows!?* He would have beaten them up if not for the fact that he didn't want to expose his strength. They really made him worry.

"Alright! I accept hooking up with you," the flood dragon suddenly said after he was done arguing with Dazzle.

"Then what are you waiting for? Come with me to see Master quickly," Dazzle said in a commanding tone.

"What should I do with this woman?" the flood dragon asked disdainfully as he looked at the woman who had been blinded by her own cleverness.

"Just turn her into a fool. Don't kill her," Yao said after some thought. He definitely couldn't let a woman who dared to plot against his master off easily.

"Okay." The flood dragon increased the pressure on her mental strength until he was sure that Huangfu Yu was definitely a fool.

After losing the pressure, Huangfu Yu's body collapsed to the ground. The flood dragon broke open his cage like Dazzle had done, and his cold golden eyes glanced indifferently at Master Wu. Then he transformed into a mini-snake as thick as a finger and crawled toward Leng Ruoxue behind Dazzle.

Nearby, Master Wu felt a chill run down his spine from just being glanced at by those cold golden eyes, but...

Leng Ruoxue held the golden snake in her hand and fiddled with him. The snake's body was cold, his scales were very soft, and his entire body was golden. *He looks pretty good. Oh, I can use him as a bracelet.*

"Erm... Miss, these two spirit beasts belong to our Beast Trainer Association. I hope you can return them to their owners." Master Wu summoned up his courage to say as he looked at the golden python hanging around Leng Ruoxue's snow-white wrist as a bracelet and the black fox lying in her arms. He could see that Leng Ruoxue was definitely not easy to deal with, so he could choose not to take back that python, but he had to bring that fox back. That level nine holy beast was the treasure of their Beast Trainer Association!

"You're saying that they're yours? What evidence do you have?" Leng Ruoxue said indifferently. Whatever was in her hands was hers. There was no way they could go back!

"Erm..." Master Wu was speechless. How was he going to prove it? Even if he went back and asked the people of the Beast Trainer Association to be his witnesses, she probably wouldn't admit it.

"Princess Huangfu Yu borrowed these two spirit beasts from our Beast Trainer Association," Master Wu continued, unwilling to give up.

"Oh, ask the princess to testify then. The princess said that whoever tamed these two spirit beasts would be their owner. She had the power to make the decision, and everyone here can testify to it," Leng Ruoxue said indifferently with an expression that screamed 'don't try to lie to me'.

"..."

Is this stinky girl planning to keep these spirit beasts of our association? Ask the princess to testify? The princess has already fainted. Even if she wakes up now, she's probably a fool. What's there to testify!? Master Wu was so angry!

"Miss, it won't do you any good to offend our Beast Trainer Association," Master Wu warned.

"Master Wu, are you threatening me? This young lady only recognizes beasts and not humans. These two beasts are mine now, and no one can snatch them away!" Leng Ruoxue used the word 'snatch' to imply that they shouldn't bully others with their power.

"That's right. The condition was agreed upon before the competition. But you want them back now that our young lady won the competition. What kind of person is this! How can people from the Beast Trainer Association bully others like this!" Feng Da echoed cleverly.

"You... you..."

“Master Wu, right? Since the princess is the one who borrowed them from you, why don’t you ask the princess for them? Why are you pestering my young lady? You’re too old!” Lin Yuan also wanted to stir up trouble, and he even implied that Master Wu was up to no good.

“Your Majesty.” Master Wu was so angry that he couldn’t speak, and he turned to look at Huangfu Zhen.

“Erm... Master Wu! Yu’er is currently unconscious. Let’s talk about it when she wakes up!” Huangfu Zhen said perfunctorily. He couldn’t clean up this mess.

Seeing the emperor’s attitude, Master Wu was very unwilling, but there was nothing he could do. He couldn’t forcefully snatch them, and even if he tried, he wouldn’t be able to snatch them!

“This incident has dampened everyone’s spirits, so let’s end the banquet here!” Huangfu Zhen said.

“Xue’er, let’s go back!” Leng Qingtian said. Today’s show was almost over.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue and the others stood up and walked out of the hall. But just as they reached the imperial garden, a maidservant stopped them.

“Miss Leng, Her Majesty the Empress invites you,” the maidservant said respectfully.

“I’m sorry. I’m not familiar with your empress,” Leng Ruoxue declined lightly.

Just as Leng Ruoxue and the others were about to leave, a handsome youth appeared in front of them.

“Miss Leng, I am Huangfu Lian. Imperial Mother asked me to invite you over.” The empress had told the crown prince not to put on airs in front of Leng Ruoxue.

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“Xue’er, go!” Leng Qingtian said. She should at least give her some face since the crown prince personally invited her.

“Okay, I’ll listen to Grandpa.”

“Xue’er, I’ll go with you,” Ye Chen said. He was worried about this crown prince.

“Grandpa, you can go back first. There’s no need to wait for us,” Leng Ruoxue said to her grandfather with a nod. Then she and the freak followed Huangfu Lian to the empress’s palace, Phoenix Rite Hall.

At the Phoenix Rite Hall.

“Imperial Mother, Miss Leng is here,” Huangfu Lian said to the beautiful middle-aged woman sitting in Phoenix Rite Hall.

“Welcome, Ruoxue.” The beautiful middle-aged woman stood up and greeted her.

“Your Majesty, we don’t seem to be so familiar?” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help asking. *Is this empress trying to get close to me?*

“Your mother and I were very good friends,” the empress explained with a smile. When she first saw Leng Ruoxue, she only felt that she was very beautiful and resembled an old friend. But she later found out that she really was the daughter of the old friend.

"I've never heard that my mother had a friend who is an empress," Leng Ruoxue said lightly, not knowing why the empress called her here. When she was in the hall just now, the expression on the empress's face clearly showed that she didn't know her. But now, she was actually trying to worm her way into being close with her.

"That's normal. Very few people know that your mother and I were friends," the empress said nonchalantly.

"Oh, may I know why Your Majesty wanted to see Ruoxue?" Leng Ruoxue asked bluntly.

"I just want to remind you to be careful of Noble Consort Xu. She won't let you off," the empress said with concern on her beautiful face.

"Thank you for the reminder, Your Majesty. Ruoxue will be careful. If there's nothing else, we'll take our leave."

"Be careful on the road. I'll ask Lian'er to send a carriage to see you off!" the empress said enthusiastically.

"There's no need. We have a spirit beast."

Quill, who had been lying in Leng Ruoxue's arms, immediately flew into the air and became larger after hearing his master's words. After Leng Ruoxue and Ye Chen sat on his back, he flew out of the imperial palace.

"Imperial Mother."

"Where is His Majesty?"

"Imperial Father went to Huangfu Yu's chambers," Huangfu Lian said.

"Lian'er, let's go take a look too!" the empress said after some thought.

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"Your Majesty, you have to avenge Yu'er! It's all because of that slut Leng Ruoxue! Wuuu wuuu..."

The empress and the crown prince heard Noble Consort Xu crying and talking the moment they entered Huangfu Yu's chambers.

"Beloved Consort, everyone saw what happened just now. If we cause trouble for Leng Ruoxue because of this, people will talk and criticize us. So even if we want to take revenge, we have to have a better excuse!" Huangfu Zhen coaxed gently, but his eyes were full of impatience.

"Your Majesty is right. Even if we want to take revenge, we have to think about it carefully. How can we just take revenge like that?" the empress echoed as she walked in.

"Empress is right," Noble Consort Xu said obediently. But the hatred in her eyes was impossible to ignore. *Leng Ruoxue, you are dead meat...*

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Leng Ruoxue and Ye Chen soon returned to the Elegance Lagoon Pavilion.

"I'm going back to my room." Leng Ruoxue went directly into her room after saying this to the freak.

Ye Chen stood in the corridor and looked at Xue'er's closed door gloomily.

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

"Xue'er." Leng Ruohan hurried over when he saw his sister.

"Big Brother, don't worry," Leng Ruoxue comforted. She knew very well what her brother was afraid of.

"Big Brother, they are my new spirit beasts." Leng Ruoxue changed the topic and pointed at the two sluggish little beasts who entered with her.

"Yes, Big Brother saw it." Even though he was in the Heaven and Earth Bracelet, he could see what was happening outside.

"Master, I'm leaving for a while," Charm suddenly said. Then he picked up the fox and the flood dragon, asked Qing Jue to find a place for them, and did what he had wanted to do in the palace.

"Big Brother, are you going out?"

"Yes. Everyone will be worried if they don't see me return," Leng Ruohan said.

"Then I'll send you out."

After sending her brother out, Leng Ruoxue returned to the Heaven and Earth Bracelet. But just as she entered, two crying little beasts jumped into her arms! Moreover, they looked, uh... quite miserable. A lot of the soft and shiny black fur on Dazzle's body had fallen, and a lot of it was stuck together. A few scales had fallen off the body of the golden flood dragon, and there were bloodstains all over his golden body.

"Master, Charm bullied us!" Dazzle was the first to complain. *?That damn stinky snow fox is actually a divine beast. Boohoo... I feel inferior. That snow fox clearly cultivated for far less time than I did, but he's already a divine beast. ?*This was too much of a blow to an old fox who had cultivated alone for hundreds of years.

"Master, you have to uphold justice for the disadvantaged! You can't let the evil forces continue to run rampant," the proud one-horned golden flood dragon said pitifully.

A few drops of cold sweat dripped down Leng Ruoxue's forehead. *?What's going on?! I really didn't expect these two little beasts to be such funny fellows. Alas! It seems like my life will be very lively from now on.*

"Charm."

"Master." Charm obediently jumped into Leng Ruoxue's arms and lay down. His beautiful purple eyes looked triumphantly at the two complaining fellows. Today, he wanted them to know who the boss here was.

"Stay here for now!" Leng Ruoxue said to the fox and flood dragon before leaving the Heaven and Earth Bracelet with Charm and Darling in her arms.

“Master...”

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The next day, when Leng Ruoxue entered the Heaven and Earth Bracelet, she found the two little beasts lying listlessly on the ground even though their injuries had long healed.

“What’s wrong with you two?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“Alas! Our master doesn’t like us,” Dazzle said without even looking up. After he stayed here for a night, his inferiority complex had already changed into an extreme inferiority complex because he discovered that his future master had many extraordinary beasts. Even that bird was a divine beast. *?Boohoo... divine beast! I also want to be one...*

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“Who said that?” Leng Ruoxue was puzzled. *?Did I say anything about not liking them?*

“It doesn’t need to be said! Master has so many beasts, but we aren’t the most powerful, so Master naturally won’t have many opportunities to use us. What status will we have then?!” The one-horned golden flood dragon lowered his head in dejection. *?Wuuu wuuu... I still don’t have a name!*

“Pfft!” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help laughing out loud. *?How can these two beasts be so cute? They can actually think of something like this.*

“What’s so funny!” the bad-tempered flood dragon roared angrily and raised his head.

“Master...” *?Oh no, why is it Master! Oh no, oh no, it’s over! Master’s impression of me is probably even worse now. Boohoo...*

“Master?” Dazzle also looked up upon hearing the word ‘master’. *?Uh, it’s really Master! What did I say just now? Hide quickly!*

“What are you two hiding for? Come out!” Leng Ruoxue looked at the two little beasts shyly hiding behind the tree after seeing her. When she saw them yesterday, she felt that these two fellows were quite steady and mature. Why did it seem like they had been swapped out after only one night?

“Master, you... you can’t dislike us,” Dazzle said cautiously.

“Did I say I don’t like you? I came here to contract with you,” Leng Ruoxue explained. *?Why do these two little fellows feel so insecure!*

“Really?”

“Really?”

After hearing this, the two little beasts hurriedly ran out from behind the tree and looked at Leng Ruoxue expectantly.

“Really!” Leng Ruoxue looked at the two very unsure little fellows with some amusement. Then she reached out, hugged them in her arms, and exited the Heaven and Earth Bracelet.

After leaving her room, Leng Ruoxue went straight to look for Freak.

"I want to go out for a while," Leng Ruoxue said directly to Freak after entering his room.

"Where? I want to go too." Freak's black and shiny beautiful eyes were full of anticipation.

"Then let's go."

After notifying her grandfather, the two of them sat on Quill and left the Elegance Lagoon Pavilion.

"Quill, go to Thousand Cry Mountain!"

"Yes, Master."

After flying for about an hour, the two humans and three beasts arrived at Thousand Cry Mountain. Quill found a place with no one around to land.

"We can establish the contracts now," Leng Ruoxue said to the two little beasts.

"Yes, Master." The two little beasts happily started the soul contracts directly. After the contract arrays disappeared, they successfully acknowledged their master.

"Master." The two little beasts pounced directly into Leng Ruoxue's arms and acted coquettishly.

"Golden flood dragon will be called Rise from now on! Take these two pills now." After giving the flood dragon a name, Leng Ruoxue took out two green spirit pills and handed them to the two little beasts.

"Yes, Master! Eh? Such rich spiritual energy!" The two little beasts were surprised and couldn't wait to throw the pills into their mouths.

A moment later, the two little beasts felt something amiss, as though they were about to advance.

"Master, we're going to advance."

The two little beasts screamed and quickly jumped out of Leng Ruoxue's arms. They found a spacious place and restored their huge bodies in preparation to advance. Not long later, heaven and earth laws descended...

Even after the heaven and earth laws disappeared, the two little beasts were still in a daze. They became divine beasts! They became divine beasts so easily! Ah! The two little beasts looked at each other again and again. Yes, they were really divine beasts now. This was really unbelievable. They had both cultivated for hundreds of years, but they became divine beasts in such a short time...

After the two beasts advanced, the spiritual energy in Leng Ruoxue's body reached a peak. But unfortunately, she still didn't feel any signs of breaking through.

"Master." After the two beasts finally believed that they had become divine beasts, they happily jumped into Leng Ruoxue's arms and rubbed against her. But their behavior thoroughly offended someone who suspected them of taking advantage of her!

"Are you two done?" The two little beasts were thrown out with a furious roar.

"Wuuu wuuu... Master, he bullied us." After being thrown far away, the two little beasts crawled back and complained aggrievedly.

"Freak, what are you doing?" Leng Ruoxue asked in confusion. *?Is Freak jealous of the two little beasts?*

"These two little things were taking advantage of you," Freak complained with tears in his eyes. *Boohoo... I haven't even enjoyed this benefit yet, but the spirit beasts beat me to it.* At this moment, Freak felt extremely unbalanced in his heart.

"Freak, aren't you thinking too much? They are just two spirit beasts," Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

"They are already divine beasts and can transform into humans." Freak exposed the two little beasts' scheme.

"Yes. Why didn't you two transform into human form?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"Erm... Erm, we are too used to being spirit beasts and didn't react for a while. Moreover, we are strongest in our beast form," Dazzle explained. What he said was the truth. The two of them were really not mentally prepared at all for the advancement to divine beast. After the advancement, they were so excited that they forgot they could transform into human form. Moreover, as beasts, they could still occupy the arms of their master, hehe!

"Beloved Master, your Darling also wants to advance. Wuuu wuuu..." At this moment, Darling in the Heaven and Earth Bracelet lost his composure. The other two advanced to divine beasts, but he was still only a level eight holy beast now. *Boohoo... This is too much of a blow.* He felt so sad and so inferior...

"I told you to cultivate properly time and again. Now you're anxious, huh?" Leng Ruoxue pretended to scold him.

"Beloved Master, you can't dislike your Darling..." Darling said aggrievedly. He just wanted to stay with his master. Cultivation was too boring.

"I don't dislike you. Since you want to advance, I'll get Qing Jue to find a place for you to cultivate. Come out when you advance to level nine holy beast," Leng Ruoxue said.

"Beloved Master, you mustn't forget Darling!" Darling said worriedly.

Chapter 114: We Didn't Do Anything (1)

"Of course not. How could I forget my cute Darling!" Leng Ruoxue promised.

"Then your Darling will cultivate."

"Cultivate diligently!"

After arranging Darling's matter, Leng Ruoxue saw Freak looking at her with resentment. She smiled helplessly. "What? Are you really jealous of the spirit beasts?"

"Can't I be jealous?" Freak said aggrievedly. *Yesterday, Xue'er ignored me because of these two little beasts. Boohoo...*

"Yes. Yes, you can." Leng Ruoxue coaxed. There was nothing she could do about him. Freak loved to pretend to be pitiful, and it always made her unable to steel her heart. *Alas! Am I really going to be manipulated by him? No, I have to think of a way...*

"That's more like it," Freak said with satisfaction. *Hmph! If this little thing dared to say no, I would... I would... have had to run away from home!*

“Let’s go back!” Leng Ruoxue said while looking at the time.

“Why are we going back so early? Let’s stay for a while!” Freak didn’t want to go back so early.

“Tomorrow is the individual competition. We have to go back and prepare!”

“What’s there to prepare?” Freak said nonchalantly. In fact, they had all discussed it today but only hid it from Xue’er.

“Then why are we staying here?” They had just left this place a few days ago, and there was really nothing better to do here.

“A date! We haven’t been on a date for a long time,” Freak said pitifully.

“A date!” Leng Ruoxue’s forehead dripped with sweat. *What does Freak mean? Have we been on a date before? Why can’t I remember?*

“Yes! You have to go on a date with me! You’re my fiancée, so we have to go on a date!” Freak emphasized.

“Okay then! How do you want to go on the date?” Leng Ruoxue coaxed. *There’s something wrong with Freak today!*

“Let’s find a quiet place!” Freak said suggestively.

“What do you want to do?!” Leng Ruoxue looked at him cautiously.

“I don’t want to do anything! I just want to find a place where no one will disturb us!” Freak felt wronged. *How could Xue’er misunderstand me? I’m such a pure child!*

“Isn’t there no one here?” *Where else could there be?!*

“But there are beasts here! Why don’t you put them away?” Freak pointed at the two eyesores.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the two beasts not far away, who were looking at her with tears in their eyes...

“Alright!”

After thinking about it, Leng Ruoxue got the two beasts to enter the Heaven and Earth Bracelet. *Alas! Does this count as choosing a man over beasts?*

“Put Quill away too!” Freak continued.

“Alright!” Leng Ruoxue obediently got Quill to enter the bracelet as well. *Freak should be satisfied now!*

“That’s more like it.” Seeing how cooperative Xue’er was, Freak was very satisfied. His depressed mood finally improved a little.

The two of them found a place to sit down, but no one spoke for a while.

“Hey, when are you going to stop?” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t stand being stared at so intently by Freak.

“I want to look at you forever,” Freak said lovingly, his bright black eyes hiding tenderness.

“Don’t look at me like that. I can’t get used to it.” Leng Ruoxue’s heart was racing. *?Damn it. What’s wrong with me? It’s not like no one has looked at me this way before. No, I have to calm down!*

“Let’s go back!” Freak said when he saw that he had achieved his goal. He knew that he shouldn’t force Xue’er too much, or she would definitely resist. It was better to stop at the right time.

“Let’s head back!” Leng Ruoxue said as she calmed her breathing and let Quill out.

...

When they returned to Elegance Lagoon Pavilion, it was already past lunch time. They had some food in the restaurant downstairs and then went straight to the reception room.

“Grandpa, Elder Qiu.”

“You’re back. Where did you go?” Leng Qingtian couldn’t help asking curiously.

“We went to the Thousand Cry Mountain,” Leng Ruoxue explained simply.

“All done?” Leng Qingtian knew that Xue’er had gone to the Thousand Cry Mountain for the advancement of the two little beasts.

“Done. There shouldn’t be much today, right?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“Some people from the Beast Trainer Association just came. They wanted to invite you to discuss in detail,” Elder Qiu said. *?Alas! This Beast Trainer Association is also big trouble.*

“There’s nothing to talk about. I’ve already contracted those two spirit beasts,” Leng Ruoxue said. It was impossible for her to return them even if she didn’t contract them.

“Lass! The Beast Trainer Association is a tough nut to crack!” Elder Qiu reminded her. The people from the Beast Trainer Association were not very strong. But many powerhouses were counting on the Beast Trainer Association to tame spirit beasts for them, so they had to listen to whatever the Beast Trainer Association said. If the Beast Trainer Association used this as a condition, there would probably be many powerhouses looking for trouble with this girl.

“Elder Qiu, the Beast Trainer Association is unreasonable in this matter. Even if they want to find fault, they can’t find fault with me. If they really find trouble with me, then they are bullying me, so there’s no need to be afraid. I believe there are still many righteous people in the world,” Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly.

“Lass, you are still too inexperienced. How can there be so many righteous people in the world? There will only be justice with strength. Which weak person will speak up for you!” Elder Qiu said with some concern. To put it bluntly, in this world, the strong were respected, and whoever had a harder fist was justice.

“Old Leng, why don’t you persuade your granddaughter? Aren’t you worried?” Seeing that he couldn’t dissuade Leng Ruoxue, Elder Qiu had to ask Leng Qingtian for help.

"This child has grown and can longer be controlled by a guardian," Leng Qingtian said indifferently. His precious granddaughter had several divine beasts, and he was a Spiritual Supremacy with a divine beast. Whoever wanted to come to their death could come! This was something unstoppable.

"You two are really calm. Looks like I'm old!" Elder Qiu said with emotion.

"Pfft!" Leng Ruoxue and the others couldn't help laughing after hearing what Elder Qiu said.

"What's so funny?" Elder Qiu roared with widened eyes.

Chapter 115: We Didn't Do Anything (2)

"Elder Qiu, do you want to break through to Spiritual Supremacy?" Leng Ruoxue changed the topic. She had discussed it with her grandfather and felt that she could give Elder Qiu a heavenly essence pill. The main reason was that they had been getting along well recently, and this old man was the right-hand man of Principal Lin, who was her brother's master and her grandfather's good friend.

"Of course I do. I've wanted to break through for a long time." Elder Qiu looked at Leng Qingtian with envy. He had spent as much time as Leng Qingtian at peak Spiritual Sovereign. Moreover, the difference between peak Spiritual Sovereign and Spiritual Supremacy was like the difference between heaven and earth.

"Elder Qiu, take this, and you can advance." Leng Ruoxue took out a white pill and handed it to Elder Qiu.

"Really? So magical?" Elder Qiu took the pill doubtfully and smelled it. *?It smells so good!*

"Of course it's true. I ate this to advance," Leng Qingtian said.

After hearing this, Elder Qiu immediately threw the pill into his mouth without thinking. But soon, he felt that something was amiss.

"Oh no, I'm going to advance!" Elder Qiu hurriedly sat cross-legged on the ground.

"You damn old thing! Who asked you to eat it here?" Leng Qingtian roared and set up a barrier to prevent Elder Qiu from being disturbed. Then he retreated outside the reception room with Xue'er and the others to guard him.

"What's wrong? What happened?" The commotion caused by Elder Qiu attracted a lot of people, including people from the Rising Dragon Academy, the Flying Bird Academy, and even many families in Lunar Capital.

"Nothing. Elder Qiu is merely advancing," Leng Ruoxue said indifferently. *?The commotion caused by someone advancing to Spiritual Supremacy is extraordinary. It actually attracted so many people.*

Merely advancing. Everyone present had a few drops of cold sweat on their foreheads. If they remembered correctly, Elder Qiu should be at peak Spiritual Sovereign. Wouldn't he be a Spiritual Supremacy if he advanced? A Spiritual Supremacy! He would become one of the top powerhouses on the Ling Feng Continent. After all, there was no Spiritual Deity on the Ling Feng Continent now. They were so envious!

About half an hour later, the heaven and earth laws slowly dissipated. After a while, Elder Qiu emerged from the reception room, looking refreshed and elated.

“Elder Qiu, congratulations! Congratulations!” Everyone present simultaneously congratulated Elder Qiu.

“Hehe! Just luck!” Elder Qiu said with a smile. He didn’t dare to say that he advanced because Ruoxue gave him a small pill. Otherwise, Old Man Leng would eat him alive. Moreover, he was also afraid of causing Ruoxue trouble. *How heaven-defying must it be to be able to advance to Spiritual Supremacy with just a pill!*

“That’s because Elder Qiu is lucky! We don’t have such luck,” Elder Wang said enviously. He also wanted to advance. *Boohoo...*

“Hehe! Elder Wang, don’t be anxious. You will have a chance too.” Elder Qiu comforted him happily.

After Elder Qiu exchanged pleasantries with them, these people gradually dispersed.

After sending everyone off, Elder Qiu wiped the sweat off his head. Those people were really too enthusiastic. If he hadn’t used tomorrow’s competition as an excuse, they would still be reluctant to leave.

“Elder Qiu, how does it feel to be a celebrity?” Feng Da asked with a smile when he saw that everyone had left.

“So tiring.” Now he finally knew why the girl liked to keep a low profile. Not just anyone could be a celebrity.

“Elder Qiu, it’s getting late. Let’s talk about tomorrow’s matches!” Leng Ruoxue walked over.

“Oh, right. The finals of the individual competition are tomorrow. Come in.” Elder Qiu walked into the reception room first.

After Leng Ruoxue and the others entered the reception room and sat down, Elder Qiu specially cleared his throat before speaking.

“Lass, I won’t say any words of thanks. If you need my help in the future, just let me know!” Qiu Chang looked at Leng Ruoxue gratefully. He really didn’t know how to repay such a big favor!

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue nodded.

“From tomorrow onward, the finals of the individual competition will officially begin. On each match day, there will be a redraw to decide your opponents, so there is no way to know who you’re facing beforehand. But each of you only has nine opponents in total, so it’s best if you have some understanding of each person’s characteristics before the start of the finals,” Elder Qiu continued very seriously and introduced the situations of the other opponents to them one by one.

By the time Elder Qiu finished introducing the opponents, it was almost time for dinner.

After dinner, Leng Ruoxue and the others went to bed early.

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Late at night, Leng Ruoxue was sleeping soundly on the bed with a little white fox sleeping soundly in her arms.

A man in black with a cold gaze was standing by her bedside and holding a saber in his hand. The blade was cold and intimidating and contained spiritual power. And under the moonlight, the saber tip left traces of light on the bed. The man in black raised the saber in his hand and slashed at Leng Ruoxue...

Suddenly, a white ray of cold light froze the man in black into ice, and the saber in his hand fell to the ground with a clang.

"What's the matter, Xue'er?" Freak and the others heard the sound and rushed in.

At this moment, Leng Ruoxue had already sat up on the bed. Her clothes were neat, and there was no sign of her sleeping at all.

"Nothing, just a fly," Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly. In fact, she had not been sleeping at all. She happened to be cultivating in the Heaven and Earth Bracelet just now, and later, she sensed that someone was sneaking around, so she cooperated. But she still unexpectedly alarmed Freak, her grandfather, and the others.

"Charm, is he dead?" Ye Chen looked at the man in black, who had frozen into ice.

"Not yet." He knew what to do. How could he let this person die so easily?

"Unfreeze him! I want to interrogate him," Ye Chen said.

"Okay."

"Let me do it," Leng Ruoxue said lightly. *?It's just thawing, isn't it? I can do it too.*

"Master." Charm was speechless as he looked at the block of ice with pity. *?People who offend Master won't have a good end.*

Chapter 116: We Didn't Do Anything (3)

Leng Ruoxue gathered her fire-attribute spiritual power in her hand and waved it at the block of ice. After a few minutes, it melted...

The man in black was wet and trembling non-stop. At this moment, the two spiritual powers of fire and ice were fighting in the man in black's body, both wanting to obtain the upper hand...

Leng Qingtian stepped forward and pulled down the mask on the man in black's face. Then he was stunned...

"Grandpa, what's wrong?" Leng Ruoxue asked doubtfully after seeing her grandfather's reaction.

"Nothing," Leng Qingtian said quickly after coming back to his senses. *?How can they be so alike? But no matter how alike they are, a fake is still a fake.*

"Xue'er, what happened?" Leng Ruohan hurried in.

"It's okay. Big Brother doesn't have to worry," Leng Ruoxue hurriedly comforted. She had actually startled her brother.

"That's good." Leng Ruohan turned his head and saw the black-clothed man's face. He couldn't help exclaiming, "Dad!"

Leng Ruohan's address of 'dad' attracted everyone's attention.

"Big Brother, what did you call him?" Leng Ruoxue thought she had heard wrong. But after seeing the others' reactions, she was sure that she hadn't heard wrong.

"It's nothing. I saw wrong, but this man resembles Dad," Leng Ruohan explained.

"Who are you?" Leng Ruoxue asked the man in black, whose face was alternating between red and white. This man in black was about 40 years old, good-looking, and indeed resembled her brother in some ways. *No wonder Big Brother was mistaken. Grandpa must have thought that he was his son just now too!*

"I'm the one who came to take your life." The man in black looked at Leng Ruoxue with eyes full of hatred.

"You? If I'm not mistaken, Noble Consort Xu sent you!" Leng Ruoxue said with certainty. Probably no one else other than Noble Consort Xu would command an advanced Spiritual Sovereign to be an assassin. Moreover, this man resembled her father so much.

"No, I don't know any Noble Consort Xu," the man in black denied.

"Whether you admit it or not isn't important to me. Since Noble Consort Xu was willing to send you here, I'm sure you're just an unimportant substitute for her," Leng Ruoxue said with some pity.

"I'm not a substitute! I'm not a substitute!" the man in black roared furiously.

"I know no one is willing to be someone else's substitute, but you're doing it willingly. Who can you blame?" Leng Ruoxue continued to provoke him.

"I said I'm not a substitute," the man in black yelled, somewhat emotionally unstable.

"Grandpa, let him go!" Leng Ruoxue knew that she had achieved her goal.

"Okay." He believed that Xue'er had her reasons for doing so.

"Leave! On account of you looking so much like my son, I won't kill you this time. But you'll be dead next time," Leng Qingtian added oil to the fire.

"Xue'er, why didn't you kill him?" Leng Qingtian asked unpleasantly after the man in black left. In his opinion, directly killing such a person would save a lot of trouble.

"Because I want to use him to restrain Noble Consort Xu and let these dogs fight each other," Leng Ruoxue explained. After returning from the last banquet, she had asked her grandfather in detail about what had happened back then. Moreover, she had Feng Da investigate it and learned some relatively secret things.

"Xue'er, are you sure that person is related to Noble Consort Xu?" Leng Qingtian asked while suppressing his anger. *Xu Lian'er really wants to haunt us!*

“Yes. Noble Consort Xu doesn’t only have people like him by her side. It’s just that they don’t know of each other’s existence,” Leng Ruoxue said. She knew that there were a few people by Noble Consort Xu’s side who looked a lot like her father. But if it weren’t for her brother calling him ‘dad’, she wouldn’t have been too sure that this person was related to Noble Consort Xu. After all, she had no impression of the father of this body at all.

“Xue’er, the Xu family isn’t easy to deal with. We should...”

“Grandpa, don’t worry. I don’t intend to deal with the Xu family now. It’s never too late to take revenge. It’s been so many years, so we can wait.” Leng Ruoxue tried to calm him down. She was not an impulsive person, so she wouldn’t do anything unless she was absolutely sure.

“That’s good.” Leng Qingtian felt relieved after hearing Xue’er’s words.

“Grandpa, go back to your room and sleep!”

“Okay, we’re going back. Be careful!” Leng Qingtian reminded her worriedly.

“Okay.”

“Why are you still here?” Leng Ruoxue saw that the others had left, but Freak had no intention of leaving.

“I want to stay behind to protect my fiancée,” Freak said matter-of-factly. *What a great opportunity to be a hero and save the beauty! Too bad it was the fox who actually got lucky. Alas!* He was depressed!

“I can protect myself. Go back to your room and sleep.” She couldn’t let Freak stay in her room. Otherwise, she wouldn’t be able to clear her name even if she jumped into the Yellow River.

“I don’t want to!” With that, Freak took out a blanket from his ring, spread it on the ground, and lay directly on it. But he kept muttering in his heart, *Have pity on me! The ground is very cold!*

Unfortunately, he had miscalculated.

Seeing that she couldn’t chase him away, Leng Ruoxue ignored him and laid on the bed in her clothes. She fell asleep in no time.

Freak had a sleepless night listening to Xue’er’s sound breathing. *Alas, the plot failed!*

...

Leng Ruoxue woke up early the next morning. She turned her head and saw a resentful handsome face. His bright black eyes seemed to be welling with tears, and there were two dark circles under his eyes...

Upon seeing Freak like this, she was at a loss. *What does Freak want?*

When they walked out of the room, Leng Qingtian and the others, who were already waiting in the corridor, looked at them strangely and ambiguously. It made Leng Ruoxue uncomfortable all over.

“Grandpa, don’t be mistaken. We didn’t do anything!” She instantly felt regretful. *Didn’t I just reveal what I wanted to hide??* She turned her head and glared at Freak.

Chapter 117: We Didn’t Do Anything (4)

"I didn't say anything!" Freak said cautiously while looking at Leng Ruoxue pitifully. He even glanced at everyone with watery eyes, making it difficult for them not to feel pity. But his heart was overjoyed. *Fortunately, we came out late. If we came out earlier, no one would have seen us! Hehe!*

"Do you still need to say it?!" Leng Ruoxue roared angrily. He was obviously deliberately attracting attention but also pretending to be submissive. Anyone who saw Freak like this would definitely think that she did something to him.

"Xue'er, you've grown up. Grandpa is very open-minded, and you two are engaged. Hehe, you don't have to be embarrassed!" Leng Qingtian knew that his granddaughter was shy, so he quickly comforted her. But his words only made her angrier.

"Grandpa, I told you we didn't do anything!" Leng Ruoxue stressed. *Why doesn't Grandpa believe me? Boohoo...*

"Yes, yes. Grandpa knows that you didn't do anything. Grandpa understands," Leng Qingtian said perfunctorily.

"But Xue'er, you have to be responsible for Ye Chen!" Leng Qingtian added.

"Yes, that's right." Ye Chen nodded in agreement. *She should have been responsible for me a long time ago. I'm so happy that Grandpa is so sensible.*

Leng Ruoxue was speechless. She directly grabbed hold of Freak's collar and dragged him back into her room. Immediately after, the room was full of banging sounds...

"So intense? Can Deputy Leader Ye take it?" Feng Da murmured curiously. The others had the same thought.

"Let's leave first! Or else Xue'er will be shy again when she comes out," Leng Qingtian said thoughtfully.

"Yeah." *Hide quickly, leave, disperse!*

With that, everyone quickly dispersed.

In the room.

Hmph! Since they all think I did something, wouldn't it be such a loss if I didn't do anything?? With this thought in mind, Leng Ruoxue angrily pushed him onto the bed, threw herself on top of him, and ripped open his clothes...

Freak was pinned down by Xue'er, and his face was full of anticipation. He kept shouting in his heart, *Come on, take me!* But after he waited for a long time, Xue'er didn't take any further action.

"Xue'er," Freak called out softly, anticipating...

"Ah!" Leng Ruoxue, who had calmed down, hurriedly stood up when she saw what she was doing. Her face was burning, and her heart was thumping non-stop. *Damn it! Why was I so impulsive? I almost fell for Freak's trick. But to be honest, Freak is indeed very attractive, but he's also very troublesome.*

"Xue'er, how can you do this to me?" Seeing that his plan to entice her had failed again, Freak sat up reluctantly. *Why is Xue'er so strong-willed? How distressing!*

“Hurry up and fix your clothes! We should go out,” Leng Ruoxue said when she saw his disheveled clothes.

“You were the one who tore my clothes apart.” Freak looked at Leng Ruoxue aggrievedly and casually adjusted his clothes.

“Make it look better. You can’t go out like this,” Leng Ruoxue yelled. If Freak were to go out like this, she wouldn’t be able to clear her name no matter what she said. But she didn’t know yet that she could no longer clear her name now.

“Xue’er, you’re bullying me!” Freak accused seriously while adjusting his clothes.

“When did I bully you? Don’t wrong me.

“Hurry up and go out! They’re getting anxious from waiting,” Leng Ruoxue said when she saw that Freak had sorted out his clothes.

When the two of them walked out of the room for the second time, there was no one in the corridor.

“Where is everyone? Did they all leave?”

“No, we’re still here!” At this moment, the people who had been waiting for a long time suddenly emerged from who knows where.

“Lass, let’s go since you’re done!” Elder Qiu said very considerately with a wretched smile on his face. *Young people should be so passionate. Hehe, it’s good to be young!*

“We didn’t do anything!” they said in unison.

“Ah, yes. You didn’t do anything. Let’s go now!” Elder Qiu cleverly stopped bringing it up, lest they became shy.

...

By the time everyone arrived at the competition venue, it was already crowded.

Elder Qiu brought Leng Ruoxue and the others to the main stage to draw lots.

“Elder Qiu, you’re finally here. We’ve been waiting for you,” Elder Wang of the Rising Dragon Academy said when he saw Elder Qiu.

“Sorry I’m late.”

“Referee, can we start drawing lots now?” Elder Wang asked.

“Alright, everyone is here.” The referee took out the prepared box and placed it in front of them.

Soon, all ten people had their opponents for the first battle.

Leng Ruoxue’s first opponent was Lin Yuan. Ye Chen’s opponent was Ye Xiao from the Rising Dragon Academy. Feng Moran’s opponent was Di Fei from the Flying Bird Academy. Huo Qing’s opponent was Pang Sen from the Lunar Shadow Academy. And Feng Da’s opponent was Mu Li.

When it was time for the matches, the referees gave the order, and the battles officially began.

In the first match of the individual competition, Feng Da and Mu Li were the first to go on stage. After going on stage, Feng Da chose to admit defeat, and Mu Li won without even fighting.

Leng Ruoxue and Lin Yuan were the second to go on stage. After going on stage, Lin Yuan also chose to admit defeat. This way, there were only three of the first day's five matches left.

"Hey, what's going on? Why did they admit defeat so quickly?" someone below the stage couldn't help whispering.

"Is this a strategy of the Heavenly Phoenix Academy?"

Seeing this scene, the spectators below the stage couldn't help discussing spiritedly.

"Ye Chen versus Ye Xiao," the referee announced.

Ye Chen and Ye Xiao walked onto stage from the two sides.

"Are you from the Ye family?" Ye Xiao asked curiously. He had wanted to ask this question for a long time, but he hadn't had the chance.

"No," Ye Chen said indifferently.

"Then I won't be polite," Ye Xiao said confidently. If he were a member of the Ye family, he might have shown mercy.

Chapter 118: We Didn't Do Anything (5)

"I don't need you to go easy on me."

"Let's begin then!" Ye Xiao attacked directly, slashing the sword in his hand straight at Ye Chen. He poured water-attribute spiritual power into the sword, and sword energy effused out in all directions as he attacked Ye Chen...

Ye Chen calmly looked at the spiritual power rushing at him. He gently raised his hand and released dark-attribute spiritual power to entangle the water-attribute spiritual power flying at him. In mere moments, dark-attribute spiritual power absorbed the water-attribute spiritual power...

"What skill is this?" Ye Xiao looked at the scene in front of him in disbelief. His spiritual power was actually eaten. *?H-how is this possible?*

Below the stage, Leng Ruoxue was also slightly surprised to see the means that Freak used. This should be the first time she saw Freak really make a move. In the past, he only used his fists to directly solve his opponents.

"My turn." Ye Chen didn't answer him. He immediately threw a punch squarely at the handsome face of Ye Xiao. Soon, the extremely handsome young master had a bruised and swollen head. What was even more pitiful was that Ye Xiao, who had always been regarded as a genius, couldn't fight back at all...

Leng Ruoxue's face was full of black lines as she looked at Freak unleashing his might on the stage. *?Here it comes again! Freak always pretends to be pitiful in front of me, but he's full of violence in front of others. Alas! Two-faced!*

“Do you admit defeat?” Ye Chen asked very kindly while beating him. *Bullying a member of the Ye family is so enjoyable.* After hitting his face, he started hitting other places...

“I admit defeat! I admit defeat! I admit defeat!” Ye Xiao slurred incoherently as blood kept flowing from the spot where a few teeth had fallen out...

“Stop!” the referee hurriedly shouted when he saw him admit defeat. If this continued, someone might die.

“Did I win?” Ye Chen looked at the referee innocently.

“You won!” the referee said speechlessly. *What kind of person is this!*

Ye Chen walked down from the stage and directly came to Leng Ruoxue’s side.

“Xue’er, I won!”

“Yes, I saw it,” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

The match between Feng Moran and Di Fei and the one Huo Qing and Pang Sen ended with Feng Moran’s and Huo Qing’s victories. In this way, the five matches of the first day were over.

After the competition ended, Leng Ruoxue and the others returned to the Elegance Lagoon Pavilion.

...

Over the following two days, another ten individual matches were carried out. Leng Ruoxue, Ye Chen, Feng Moran, Huo Qing, and Mu Li won both their matches and were temporarily tied for first place.

After the first three days of the finals, there would be a two-day break.

“Hehe, lass, our academy must win the individual competition!” Elder Qiu said with a smile in the reception room. The individual competition was the most important competition in the Academy Competition.

“Elder Qiu, Pang Sen from the Lunar Shadow Academy lost all three of his matches. We should be on our guard against the Lunar Shadow Academy, lest they act desperately,” Leng Ruoxue reminded. Pang Sen was the only one left from the Lunar Shadow Academy, and the academy had pinned all its hopes on him.

“That’s true. The Lunar Shadow Academy is notorious for its despicableness. How about this? For the next two days, all of you will stay in the Elegance Lagoon Pavilion and don’t go out. Even if you must go out, don’t go out alone,” Elder Qiu said after thinking.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue and the others nodded. This was the best they could do for now.

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

“Big Sister.” Qing Jue appeared in front of Leng Ruoxue.

Leng Ruoxue picked up the little toddler. “Qing Jue, why don’t you grow up?”

“I will naturally grow up when Big Sister unlocks my seal,” Qing Jue explained.

"Ah! Who knows how long that will take?" Leng Ruoxue was depressed. The Heaven Defying art had nine levels, but she hadn't even broken through the second level yet. *This won't do! I need to focus on cultivation after the Academy Competition ends.*

"Big Sister, someone is knocking on the door," Qing Jue reminded.

"Oh." Leng Ruoxue exited the Heaven and Earth Bracelet and opened the door to see Freak standing outside.

"What's the matter?" Leng Ruoxue asked while looking at Freak. Before she returned to her room, she had told them not to disturb her unless it was something important.

"Huangfu Lian is here. Do you want to see him?" Ye Chen said with some displeasure.

"Why is he here?" Leng Ruoxue was puzzled, her beautiful face full of doubts.

"I don't know. Do you want to see him?"

"I'll meet him!" Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

Leng Ruoxue left her room and went to the reception room with Freak. Huangfu Lian was sitting in the reception room and chatting with her grandfather.

"Miss Leng." Huangfu Lian stood up when he saw her.

"Your Highness the Crown Prince, please have a seat.

"What brings you here, Your Highness?" Leng Ruoxue asked directly.

"Don't call me Your Highness. Just call me Huangfu Lian," Huangfu Lian quickly said, not wanting Leng Ruoxue to be too distant.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue didn't decline.

"Imperial Mother asked me to come," Huangfu Lian explained.

"What did Her Majesty say?"

"Huangfu Yu woke up, but she has already become a fool. Imperial Mother asked me to remind you to be careful. Noble Consort Xu won't let you go." Huangfu Lian explained the reason for his visit to Leng Ruoxue.

"Thank Her Majesty for her concern on my behalf. I will be careful," Leng Ruoxue said politely.

"I've finished what I wanted to say. I will take my leave now," Huangfu Lian said as he stood up. He really didn't know how to please a girl, and he felt very awkward because of what his mother had urged him before he came here.

"Grandpa, what do you think?" Leng Ruoxue asked after seeing Huangfu Lian off.

"Xue'er, let's be more vigilant these few days!" Leng Qingtian said after some thought. He knew very well how bad Xu Lian'er was, so he couldn't let her hurt his grandchildren.

"Oh, by the way, Xue'er, I think I saw the seventh prince at the competition venue that day," Leng Qingtian suddenly said after remembering.

"The seventh prince? He's here in Lunar Capital?" No wonder Leng Ruoxue felt that someone was watching her recently. *Is it the seventh prince?*

Chapter 119: Proposing Marriage to Whom? (1)

"Grandpa, don't worry about him. He's probably here with Xu Na'er," Leng Ruoxue guessed after some thought.

"Okay."

"Grandpa, I'm going back to my room."

"Alright."

...

The two-day break passed quickly.

On the morning of the fourth day of the individual finals, Leng Ruoxue and the others arrived at the competition venue. After drawing lots, they sat by the edge of the stage and waited.

Leng Ruoxue's opponent today was Feng Moran, and her match was the first today.

The time for the match came quickly. After the referee gave the order, the two of them walked onto the stage.

"Referee, I admit defeat," Feng Moran said to the referee as soon as the match began.

"Are you sure?" The referee looked at Feng Moran to confirm.

"Yes."

"Alright! Leng Ruoxue wins the first match today," the referee announced helplessly.

"Big Brother Feng, what are you doing?" Leng Ruoxue asked unpleasantly after they got off the stage. All four of her opponents had admitted defeat in all four of her matches.

"Xue'er, we are self-aware and sensible! How can we be your opponents? In that case, why waste time? Instead of doing this, it's better to preserve our strength to deal with other opponents," Feng Moran explained with a smile.

"That's right, Miss. We're all family, so there's no need to fuss over it. Uniting against the outside is the most important thing," Feng Da said as he came forward.

"Xue'er, what they said is very reasonable!" Freak echoed.

"Don't tell me you're also planning to admit defeat?" Leng Ruoxue asked while looking at Freak. She had always been unclear about Freak's strength, and she really wanted to have a good fight with him.

"Yes, Xue'er. You are the head of our family. How can I beat you?! You have to show me mercy!" Freak said ingratiatingly to Leng Ruoxue.

"I'm the head of the family?" Leng Ruoxue asked while staring at Freak.

"Yes, you are definitely the head!"

"Then will you definitely listen to me?" Leng Ruoxue smiled lightly.

"Of course I will!"

"What if I don't allow you to admit defeat?" Leng Ruoxue looked at Freak with unfathomable depth, a trace of cunning flashing in her beautiful eyes.

"Xue'er, please show mercy in front of so many people. If you want to use domestic violence against me, you can beat me up when no one is around!" Freak looked at Leng Ruoxue pitifully with a pleading face.

"..." Leng Ruoxue was at a loss for words. *?This Freak is bullshitting! When did I start using domestic violence against him?*

"Hmph! Leng Ruoxue, you relied on your teammates admitting defeat to win so many rounds. What kind of skill is that? Big Brother Qing will definitely defeat you." At this moment, Ximen Ya walked over and spoke with a face full of disdain.

"Where did this crazy woman come from? So rude!" Leng Ruoxue glanced at Ximen Ya and said indifferently.

"Damn it. Who did you say is a crazy woman?" Ximen Ya roared without any regard for her image.

"Calm down. Your beloved Big Brother Qing definitely doesn't like shrews. Look at Miss Shui. She's much gentler than you." Leng Ruoxue deliberately glanced at Shui Xinran, who was staying tenderly beside Huo Qing, and showed concern for her well-being.

Ximen Ya's schemes were far inferior to Shui Xinran's. She wouldn't be a match for Shui Xinran even if there were ten of her.

"You... Hmph!" Ximen Ya glared at Leng Ruoxue, but she looked at Ye Chen lovingly. Then she walked elegantly back to Huo Qing.

"Big Brother Qing, Ya'er will cheer for you!"

Ximen Ya's gentle voice sounded not far away. Leng Ruoxue felt her hair stand on end. *?These women are really good at acting.*

"Xue'er, you have to cheer for me too!" Freak said a little arrogantly. His opponent today was Huo Qing. He would definitely beat the living daylights out of him. *?Hmph! Anyone who dares covet my woman deserves to die!*

"Yes, you must win today." Leng Ruoxue nodded.

"Don't worry. I won't let my future wife down," Freak promised.

The next match was Huo Qing versus Ye Chen.

"Xue'er, it's my turn." Freak turned and walked onto the stage.

"I won't show mercy," Huo Qing said politely.

"No one wants you to show mercy," Ye Chen said impatiently. *?There's something wrong with the people from the Rising Dragon Academy! Why do they always say such things before fighting?*

"Then let's begin!" Huo Qing didn't want to waste any more time. These students from the Heavenly Phoenix Academy were his greatest enemies this year.

"Cut the crap!" Ye Chen said unhappily. He had to hurry up and finish the fight so that he could accompany Xue'er.

Hearing this, Huo Qing was a little angry and directly used his strongest spiritual skill, 'Blazing Cloud Mountain'. An enormous mass of fire-attribute spiritual power pressed down on Ye Chen like a towering mountain...

"Amazing! That should be your Huo family's most powerful heavenly spiritual skill!" a middle-aged man said to a man of the same age beside him in the VIP seats.

"Yes, only geniuses like Qing'er are qualified to learn this spiritual skill, and ordinary geniuses aren't allowed to use it," the middle-aged man said with a face full of pride. Qing'er was the most outstanding child of their Huo family this generation and his pride at the same time.

"That Ye Chen is also very mysterious. I wonder who will win this battle," another middle-aged man said curiously.

"By the way, Brother Ye, isn't Ye Chen from your Ye family?" He turned to the taciturn middle-aged man in black beside him.

The man in black pursed his lips tightly and said with a serious expression, "He's from a side branch of our Ye family."

This damn bastard from a side branch actually dared to injure my son! Moreover, his talent is higher than my son's. I can't let Ye Chen live, or he might become a threat to my son in the future. *?The black-clothed man pondered in his heart and already had the desire to kill Ye Chen.*

The people in the VIP seats were harboring different thoughts. Leng Ruoxue, who was below the stage, watched as the massive fire-attribute spiritual power pressed toward Freak. She was also a little worried. She could feel the pressure of the spiritual power below the stage, not to mention Freak on the stage. She didn't know if Freak would be able to deal with it... As she thought about this, her heart couldn't help clenching...

Chapter 120: Proposing Marriage to Whom? (2)

On the stage, Ye Chen looked at the spiritual power rushing at him and smiled nonchalantly. He casually released his dark-attribute spiritual power, and the fist-sized black spiritual power fearlessly welcomed the fire-attribute spiritual power that was more than a hundred times larger than it. Soon, the fist-sized black spiritual power was surrounded by the fire-attribute spiritual power and disappeared...

"Isn't this picking a losing battle? What's the point of such tiny spiritual power?"

"That's right. It seems like Young Master Huo will definitely win this battle."

The audience started discussing again.

Huo Qing didn't care about the audience's discussions below the stage at all because he didn't believe that Ye Chen really only had this little trick.

"Don't tell me you only have this little trick. If that's the case, you will disappoint me tremendously," Huo Qing said with full battle intent. Finding a good opponent wasn't easy.

"You will know soon."

"Eh? How did that happen?" someone in the audience exclaimed.

The fire-attribute spiritual power on the stage became smaller and smaller, and the dark-attribute spiritual power that was supposed to be devoured slowly became stronger and stronger...

"This..."

Seeing this scene, everyone was speechless. On the first day of the finals, Ye Chen had used this move to defeat the young master of the Ye family. They didn't expect him to use the same move today. What kind of spiritual technique was this? How could it consume spiritual power of any attribute?

After the tiny dark-attribute spiritual power completed its mission, it immediately returned to its master's side and began circling Ye Chen as if it was asking for credit for its achievement.

Ye Chen stretched out his hand and held the dark-attribute spiritual power. After a while, the spiritual power disappeared.

"Now it's my turn," Ye Chen said lightly. Huo Qing had attacked first just now.

As soon as Ye Chen finished speaking, a strand of black spiritual power that was thinner than a strand of hair assaulted Huo Qing. When the strand of spiritual power reached Huo Qing, it coiled around him...

Huo Qing was stunned and wanted to break free, but he couldn't do it no matter how hard he struggled. Then a fist greeted his handsome face, and even his body wasn't spared...

Below the stage, Leng Ruoxue had a few drops of cold sweat hanging on her forehead. *What does Freak have against them? He especially aims for the face. Ye Xiao was like this too. Alas! How pitiful! A stunningly beautiful man is going to have a pig's head again.*

"You barbarian, quickly stop! You're not allowed to beat up Big Brother Qing!" Watching in the audience, Shui Xinran immediately lost her composure when she saw her beloved getting beaten up. She yelled out without caring about her image.

Ximen Ya was a little stunned to see this situation, but she was not as worked up as Shui Xinran. After all, she wasn't someone who would only marry Huo Qing. She only liked the strong, and she would marry whoever was the strongest. The mighty Ye Chen was so masculine now!

"Referee, did I win?" Ye Chen still looked at the referee innocently.

"Y-you won," the referee said weakly. Even though Huo Qing didn't admit defeat, he obviously didn't have the strength to fight back. Moreover, the referee was certain that if he didn't announce that Ye Chen won, he would continue hitting Huo Qing.

"Thank you!" Ye Chen thanked him politely and walked off the stage calmly.

On the other hand, Huo Qing was carried down.

"Big Brother Ye, you're amazing!" Ximen Ya was the first to welcome Ye Chen when she saw him coming down and looked at him like a lovestruck fool.

"Don't call me Big Brother Ye. Get lost!" Ye Chen roared impatiently. Then without so much as a glance at Ximen Ya, he strode directly to Leng Ruoxue's side with a fawning face.

"Xue'er, I won. Do you have any reward for me?" Freak's beautiful face looked at Leng Ruoxue expectantly.

"What reward do you want?" Leng Ruoxue looked at Freak with a spurious smile.

"Kiss me!" Freak said shyly.

"Okay! Close your eyes." Leng Ruoxue agreed generously.

"Okay, okay!" Freak was so excited!*Xue'er is finally going to kiss me.* He closed his eyes obediently.

"..."

"Done kissing!" Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

"Y-you're done?"*Why was it so fast?! She only kissed my cheek, and it didn't feel right. It felt fluffy...*

"Xue'er, you kissed me too fast. I didn't feel it," Freak said with some dissatisfaction. But his gaze was somewhat suspicious as he looked at the little silver wolf in Leng Ruoxue's arms.*When did this little thing run out?*

"Little Fengfeng, kiss him again!" Leng Ruoxue said to the little silver wolf in her arms.

"Big Sister!" Little Fengfeng's fluffy little face was full of shyness.*Wuuu wuuu... Big Sister is so evil. My first kiss was actually given to a male...*

"Xue'er, I was kissed by this little thing?" Freak asked with a look of horror as his hand kept wiping the place where he was just kissed.

"Yes, what's the matter?" Leng Ruoxue pretended to be confused as she looked at Freak with a puzzled face.

"Boohoo... I wanted you to kiss me!" Freak looked at Leng Ruoxue aggrievedly with tears overflowing in his beautiful eyes, threatening to fall at any moment.

"You didn't say!" Leng Ruoxue's expression was very innocent.

"Then I'll tell you now. Xue'er, kiss me now!" Freak insisted.

"No! You said kiss you once already, and it's over now," Leng Ruoxue said resolutely.

"Xue'er, you're too evil! How can you bully me like this?" The more he thought about it, the more aggrieved he felt. He simply turned his head and ignored Leng Ruoxue.

“Hey! Hey! Freak!” Leng Ruoxue poked his back gently.

Who would have thought that not only did Freak ignore her, but his shoulders also kept shaking as if he was crying...

Is he really crying in public?? Leng Ruoxue had a lot of questions. *?No, I can't be fooled. Freak loves to act pitiful in front of me...*

With this in mind, Leng Ruoxue decided to ignore him, lest he took the opportunity to make another request!

When the matches for the day ended, they returned to the Elegance Lagoon Pavilion, but Freak still ignored Leng Ruoxue...

The fifth day...

The sixth day...

The competition continued as planned. But from the fourth day until the sixth day of the finals, Freak continued to ignore Leng Ruoxue...