

Crazy Wife 151

Chapter 151: The First Elder's Condition (1)

"You... you are the future daughter-in-law of a side branch of the Ye family. How dare you be rude to the eldest young lady of the Ye family's main branch. You really can't differentiate between who's higher and who's lower," Ye Mei roared with displeasure. She very self-righteously believed that her status was incomparably noble in front of Leng Ruoxue.

"I'm the future daughter-in-law of the Ye family?" Leng Ruoxue looked at Freak with a puzzled face.

"No, the Ye family has nothing to do with me," Freak said indifferently without even blinking.

"You... How dare you, the lowly son of a concubine, look down on the family!" Ye Mei's anger rose, and she screamed without thinking. But her words instantly offended many people present.

"What's wrong with being the child of a concubine? Could it be that Miss Ye really thinks that you're the biological daughter just because you were raised by the main wife?" Leng Ruoxue said mockingly.

"You..." Ye Mei was trembling with anger. She would never have imagined that she would be humiliated instead of humiliating Leng Ruoxue. Moreover, she couldn't figure out how Leng Ruoxue knew that her background, which she had been hiding, had always been a thorn in her heart.

"Miss Ye, before you want to cause trouble for others, you should weigh your own strength first. Otherwise, you will only be inviting humiliation," Leng Ruoxue said with some annoyance as her cold gaze gently swept across the crowd. She really had enough of these women.

"You... you..." Ye Mei was so angry that she stammered speechlessly and her chest kept heaving up and down.

"The first elder of the Feng family is here!" someone shouted. Everyone's eyes immediately turned to the main seat, and no one cared about the fighting between women anymore.

"Hehe, thank you all for taking time out to send off a pair of lovers from our Feng family and Xu family. I am the first elder of the Feng family, and I am standing in for the acting patriarch because he is in too much grief over the loss of his beloved son. Therefore, I am fully responsible for today's funeral." The first elder of the Feng family walked to the front of the main seat and said a few polite words. Then his narrow eyes looked around the inner hall with a restrained gaze. After his gaze met Leng Ruoxue's, it flashed slightly, and he nodded gently. When his gaze turned to Ye Mei, who was in a bright red dress, it turned dark and unclear.

"Brother Ye, why did your daughter come here in red?" Huo Yi, sitting beside Ye Ming, gloated. Even though the Feng and Xu families were treating the funeral as a happy event, coming here in red clothes was not giving face to the host at all. Wasn't this an obvious insult to the host? He saw the first elder's expression change just now.

"Didn't they say that this is a happy occasion? Since it's a happy occasion, of course you have to dress brightly," Ye Ming said nonchalantly. It was already very polite of the Ye family to be willing to come. Who dared to say any irresponsible remarks?

"Brother Ye is wise." Huo Yi obediently closed his mouth and stopped talking.

After a series of formalities, it was time for the burial. Feng Qingran and Xu Na'er would be buried together in the Feng family's graveyard. However, such an incident wouldn't give them a good position, so their burial location was rather remote.

"Miss, is it over?" Feng Da, standing at the back of the crowd, couldn't help asking.

"I don't know." This was Leng Ruoxue's first time attending a funeral in this other world, so how could she understand these things?

"It's not over yet." Huo Qing walked over.

"What else?" Leng Ruoxue asked lightly.

"The banquet is the most important thing," Huo Qing explained. The funeral was just for show since they weren't important people anyway. But the banquet was different. It was the best time for families to socialize and form connections with each other.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded. *Hopefully, something interesting will happen.* She only came because she wanted the world to be in chaos after all.

"Ruoxue, why did you leave the Heavenly Phoenix Academy?" Huo Qing complained with a face full of disappointment.

"What does this have to do with you?" Freak retorted coldly. *Hmph! Don't even think about having any ideas about my Xue'er.*

"I'm asking Ruoxue, not you," Huo Qing said good-naturedly. He knew that Ye Chen didn't like him. In fact, he didn't like Ye Chen either!

"Xue'er..." Freak at Xue'er aggrievedly, his eyes looking as though they would rain at any moment.

"I didn't have much more to learn at the Heavenly Phoenix Academy, so I left. But I'm still considered a student of the academy," Leng Ruoxue explained while also rolling her eyes at Freak. *This damn Freak is threatening me again.*

"Then can I still look for you to spar?" Huo Qing said it with certainty even though it was a question.

"It's best not to. You will only cause me trouble." Leng Ruoxue refused directly without giving him any face. She even looked at Ye Mei meaningfully. She hated trouble and rejected the source of all trouble.

"Don't worry. I'll handle it," Huo Qing said with a wry smile.

"That's your business," Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

"Elder Sister Ye, am I right?" Not far away, Shui Xinran looked at the two happily chatting and said to Ye Mei beside her with raging jealousy.

"What's so good about Leng Ruoxue? Why does Big Brother Huo Qing like her?" Ye Mei said indignantly. Leng Ruoxue had just revealed her background, so she hated her to the core.

“That vixen is the best at seducing men,” Shui Xinran said with disdain. Ever since she accidentally heard that the Huo family once proposed marriage to the Leng family, she had been unable to remain calm. The current Leng Ruoxue had already become a thorn in her flesh.

Poor Leng Ruoxue. She didn’t know that she was being treated as an imaginary enemy. If she knew, she would definitely run away from the big trouble, Huo Qing, preferably as far away as possible.

“Everyone, please come with this old man to the main hall for a meal!” the Feng family’s first elder said with a face full of gratitude after the burial.

Leng Ruoxue followed everyone to the main hall. They found their seats and sat down. After sitting down, Leng Ruoxue realized that the Feng family had actually arranged their seats with the members of the Five Great Families and the imperial families...

There were ten people sitting at the table. In addition to the four of them, there was Feng Moran, Huo Qing, Shui Xinran, Ye Xiao, and Ye Mei. Leng Ruoxue didn’t recognize the other person.

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“Big Brother Feng, why did you arrange for us to sit at the same table?” Leng Ruoxue asked Feng Moran softly. *Big Brother Feng should know that I don’t like getting involved with these people, right?*

“This was the first elder’s idea. He said that we young people should interact more,” Feng Moran said helplessly. In fact, his eldest uncle had already been controlled by the first elder. Now, everything in the entire Feng family was under the first elder’s control except for his grandfather, who was in seclusion.

“Different paths lead to different plans,” Leng Ruoxue said lightly. They were not on the same channel, so there was no way to communicate.

“Xue’er, the dishes are actually all your favorite,” Freak said from Leng Ruoxue’s other side as he watched the dishes being served one after another.

“Oh.” Leng Ruoxue nodded and looked at Feng Moran. *Is the Feng family’s first elder showing me goodwill?*

“Everyone, thank you for gracing us with your presence today. This old man would like to propose a toast to everyone.” The Feng family’s first elder drained his cup in a forthright manner.

“First Elder is too polite,” someone said.

“Yes!”

While everyone was eating, Leng Ruoxue, who was sitting at the neighboring table, quietly sized up the first elder of the Feng family. This first elder had good facial features, looked kind, and was slightly chubby. He was not tall, but the shrewdness in his eyes couldn’t be concealed. Moreover, this first elder was a Spiritual Supremacy.

She had long heard that the first elder of the Feng family didn’t care about anything. But for some reason, after Big Brother Feng returned to the Feng family, the first elder, who had always been inactive, suddenly became aggressive. First, he grounded the young master of the Feng family, and then he seized

the power of the acting patriarch. No one knew what the first elder's motive was, but they heard that the first elder treated Big Brother Feng quite well.

"Miss Leng, are you not satisfied with the food today?" The Feng family's first elder walked over after sensing Leng Ruoxue's scrutinizing gaze.

"Of course not! I'm very satisfied." Leng Ruoxue was instead displeased with the people at her table.

"But Miss Leng didn't even eat," the first elder said very honestly, and his eyes flashed. *?This is a cunning little fox!*

"Hehe, I almost forgot to eat after seeing First Elder's heroic appearance," Leng Ruoxue said nonsense without the slightest embarrassment.

"Miss Leng is really good with words," the first elder said with a smile, and his already small eyes narrowed even more.

"Thank you for the compliment, First Elder."

"Miss Leng, please enjoy. I won't disturb you any further." Then the first elder returned to his seat.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the table full of dishes. She picked up her chopsticks and was just about to take a piece of fish when it was snatched away. When she wanted to take another piece, it was snatched away again.

"What do you mean by this?" Leng Ruoxue questioned directly with a cold face, feeling very displeased.

"I don't mean anything. I just want to eat." Ye Mei looked at Leng Ruoxue cockily.

"Xue'er, I'll get you a piece. Let's not bicker with a pig." Freak quickly coaxed her and placed a piece of meat on her plate.

"That's right. There's no need to make a fuss with a pig. We have to let the pig eat more to fatten it up for the kill," Leng Ruoxue said mockingly.

"Haha, haha." Her words made Feng Da laugh uncontrollably.

After hearing what Leng Ruoxue said, the others held back their laughter for the sake of the Ye family's face, but their trembling shoulders betrayed them.

"Damn it! Who are you calling a pig?" Ye Meihuo roared. Was Leng Ruoxue looking for trouble?

"Don't you know? Is there a need to ask?" Leng Ruoxue asked in return as she looked at the plate full of food in front of Ye Mei.

"Miss Leng, isn't it too much to call a girl a pig?" Ye Ming, who was sitting at the neighboring table, said with some displeasure.

"Father, Leng Ruoxue is finding trouble with me. You have to uphold justice for your daughter!" Ye Mei became full of confidence when she saw her father backing her up.

"Is this a classic case of the guilty suing the other party first? There are so many pairs of eyes watching. Everyone knows who the one finding trouble is. There's no need to argue," Leng Ruoxue said calmly, not

paying attention to this father and daughter's acting at all. Despicable people doing bad things was not worth mentioning.

"Leng Ruoxue, do you mean I've wronged you?" Ye Mei said aggrievedly.

"Miss Ye, I don't mean anything. But you can continue if you're not afraid of embarrassment. I won't entertain you!" Leng Ruoxue said coldly with disdain in her eyes.

"Let's go back!" Leng Ruoxue stood up, glanced at the first elder, and then turned to leave. She came to see a joke, not to be treated as one.

"Okay." Freak and the other two quickly stood up and left with Leng Ruoxue.

"Xue'er, wait for me." Feng Moran chased after her.

"Xue'er, I'm so sorry." Feng Moran caught up with Leng Ruoxue and the others at the door. His face was full of guilt. *?I shouldn't have gotten Xue'er to come.*

"Big Brother Feng, what are you saying? This isn't your fault. The Ye family wants to find trouble with me," Leng Ruoxue comforted.

"I'll go back with you." Feng Moran looked at Leng Ruoxue.

"Big Brother Feng, you are the host," Leng Ruoxue reminded. How could the host be as casual as a guest!

"It doesn't matter. I don't care."

"Big Brother Feng, Feng Qingran is dead, and you might become the Feng family's young master," Leng Ruoxue said with realization. In her opinion, the first elder's actions had already explained his intentions.

"Xue'er, I'm not interested in becoming the young master of the Feng family. I swore to follow you forever," Feng Moran explained anxiously.

"Big Brother Feng, I understand. But I really don't mind you becoming the Feng family's young master," Leng Ruoxue expressed her thoughts.

"But I really don't want to be the young master," Feng Moran said with a slight headache. In fact, he vaguely knew what the first elder was thinking, but he had been pretending to be stupid.

"Big Brother Feng, think about it carefully! We'll go back first," Leng Ruoxue advised, not wanting him to regret it in the future.

"Okay, you go back first. I'll be back tomorrow," Feng Moran said quickly.

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"Big Brother, do you really not want to be the young master of the Feng family?" Feng Aoran appeared after Leng Ruoxue left.

"No," Feng Moran said softly as he glanced at his younger brother.

"But Father, Mother, and First Elder all hope that you can..." Feng Aoran hesitated.

Ever since his eldest brother returned, his parents, who had been sent to the countryside by his eldest uncle, were brought back by the first elder. Their father also regained his identity and status as the second master of the Feng family. Their second branch rose again, and the eldest branch gradually declined under the suppression of the first elder and the others. The current situation was the best for their second branch, so Feng Aoran knew that his father would definitely not want to let go of this opportunity at hand. His brother was definitely going to become the young master.

“Aoran, I’m staying in the Feng family temporarily for you. I don’t care what they think. I won’t be the young master of the Feng family. Father can be the patriarch if he wants, but don’t use me as a bargaining chip,” Feng Moran said bluntly to Feng Aoran. This was probably the first time he told his younger brother his thoughts so clearly. He had grown up in an influential family and had experienced the fickleness of human nature. Therefore, he would never let others use him now, even if they were his parents.

“Big Brother, if you don’t become the young master, then there’s no one else in our Feng family,” Feng Aoran said worriedly. His brother was now the most outstanding person among the Feng family’s younger generation. If his brother was unwilling to become the family’s young master, then the Feng family...

“Who says there’s no one? Isn’t there still you? Aoran, I want to follow Xue’er. I won’t be by your side forever.” Feng Moran knew that his brother’s dependence had become a little stronger because of him, so he had to make Aoran realize it.

The future of the Feng family was not in his hands, and he had always regarded himself as a passerby of the Feng family.

“Big Brother, I don’t really want to be the young master either,” Feng Aoran said honestly. In fact, it had not been a day or two since he had such thoughts. His days with Ruoxue and the others were short, but he was really envious of the atmosphere between them. It was so harmonious and warm. Such an atmosphere was simply not experienced in large families.

“Aoran, you...” Feng Moran didn’t expect his brother to have such thoughts.

“Big Brother, may I follow you?” Feng Aoran looked at Feng Moran expectantly.

Feng Moran was stunned by Feng Aoran’s words, and it took a long time for him to come back to his senses. *Did I hear it right?*

“Aoran, you want to follow me?” Feng Moran asked to confirm.

“I don’t want to be the young master. I just want to follow Big Brother,” Feng Aoran said seriously word by word.

“Aoran, neither the first elder nor our parents will agree if both of us go,” Feng Moran said helplessly. He could already imagine his parents’ angry faces.

“I believe Big Brother will think of a way to convince the first elder,” Feng Aoran said cunningly with a fox-like smile on his face. *Hehe, I know that Big Brother agrees since he is willing to say this.*

“Aoran, let’s make a deal. If I can’t convince the first elder, you have to stay in the Feng family obediently.” Feng Moran said the ugly words in advance to prevent his brother from crying and making a fuss later.

“Yes, yes.” Feng Aoran nodded obediently. But he wouldn’t stay at home and become a puppet. At worst, he would run away from home.

After the guests gradually dispersed, Feng Moran went directly to the first elder.

In the first elder’s room...

“Moran, why are you looking for me?” the first elder asked even though he knew the answer.

“First Elder, thank you for your love, but I really can’t be the young master of the Feng family,” Feng Moran said directly. Feng Qingran was dead, but the selection of the young master of the Feng family wouldn’t be delayed. Not only that, but it had to be decided in the shortest time possible to reduce the impact of Feng Qingran’s death.

“Do you know what you are saying?” the first elder asked expressionlessly, but the displeasure in his voice was obvious.

“I know. I hope First Elder will agree.” Feng Moran was still very respectful to the first elder.

“Do you know how many people are eyeing this position?”

“I know, but I’m really not suitable.” Feng Moran lowered his stance.

“If you’re not suitable, then no one is.” The first elder snorted and glared at Feng Moran. A Spiritual Sovereign with a divine beast actually said that he wasn’t qualified to be the young master of the family. Who was qualified then? A divine beast! Even he didn’t have one!

“First Elder, the family is full of talents. There will be someone more suitable than me,” Feng Moran said very modestly.

“Fine. I will let you go as long as you can find me a Spiritual Sovereign with a divine beast.” The first elder deliberately made things difficult.

“...”

“First Elder!” Feng Moran was speechless. *Does First Elder have to make things so difficult for me??* Even if he could find someone with aptitude comparable to Huo Qing, divine beasts were not cabbages. Where could he find a divine beast!

“I only have this one condition.” The first elder narrowed his eyes, not looking at Feng Moran, making it clear that there was no room for negotiation.

“First Elder, please rest!” Feng Moran smiled bitterly as he exited the first elder’s room, his face full of helplessness.

After returning to his room, he saw Feng Aoran waiting for him.

“Big Brother, how was it?” Feng Aoran hurriedly asked.

"I failed." Feng Moran shook his head helplessly.

"What did the first elder say?" Feng Aoran couldn't help asking.

"The first elder, he..." Feng Moran told his brother the condition that the first elder proposed.

"This condition is really too harsh. How is that possible?" Feng Aoran cried out speechlessly. This was clearly forcing him! It was too much.

"Big Brother, what should we do now?" Feng Aoran's pitch-black eyes stared at Feng Moran. He didn't have any good ideas. He was counting on his brother!

"Let's take it one step at a time!" Feng Moran didn't have any ideas now.

"Big Brother, actually, I think you can look for Ruoxue. She might have a way," Feng Aoran suggested.

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"I don't want her to know about this!" Feng Moran said lightly. He owed Xue'er enough. He really didn't have the face to make her worry about his own affairs.

"Okay."

While the two brothers were discussing, someone suddenly knocked on the door. Feng Moran gave his brother a look, and Feng Aoran went to open the door.

"Dad, Mom, why are you here?" Feng Aoran pretended to be stupid.

"Ao'er, we're here to look for Mo'er," Su Qi, their mother, said.

"Oh, Big Brother is preparing to sleep. Dad, Mom, let's not disturb him," Feng Aoran said to his parents very understandingly.

"Move aside. We have something important to tell your brother," Feng Rui said with a displeased face.

"Aoran, let Father and Mother in!" Feng Moran shouted from the inner room. He heard what the three of them said.

"Oh, Dad, Mom, please come in."

"Stinky brat, what the hell are you doing? You actually don't want to be the young master of the Feng family?" Feng Rui walked into the inner room angrily and immediately scolded Feng Moran fiercely.

"I'm not interested in becoming the young master of the Feng family. Leave this position to those who want it!" Feng Moran said without a care. In fact, he had expected his parents' reaction.

"Do you know what you're saying? I think you must be exhausted. Don't go out for the time being and just stay at home. When you stop talking nonsense, I'll let you out," Feng Rui said domineeringly.

"I know what I'm saying. It's just that you don't want to admit it," Feng Moran said nonchalantly. This was the so-called familial affection among top families. Everything was for benefits. A son was a good son when he had value. When he couldn't satisfy their requests, he would become an abandoned son. Fortunately, he had long been indifferent to this kind of familial affection.

During his stay in the Feng family, his parents always said that they wanted to compensate him and care for him, but he knew very well that his parents were using him for their own benefits. He had already become his father's biggest bargaining chip in becoming the patriarch.

He knew that as long as he became the young master of the Feng family, the first elder would support his father in becoming the patriarch. But because he refused, his father's position as the patriarch was very likely to be lost. Otherwise, his father wouldn't be so angry. Presumably, the first elder had already communicated with his father.

"You... you unfilial son, I raised you for nothing!" Feng Rui roared as his face turned purple with anger. He really couldn't understand why, but the first elder just happened to favor his son for the position of the young master out of the many who were eyeing it. Yet this unfilial son of his was actually unwilling to do such a good thing! It really pissed him off.

"Father, you've raised me for more than a decade, and I've also left home for more than a decade. But during the time that I was back, you've gained a lot from using me, so I don't owe you anything anymore," Feng Moran said helplessly. He really didn't want to say such heartless words if possible, but...

"Y-you... Fine! Your wings have hardened, and I can't control you anymore, right?" Feng Rui pointed at Feng Moran, and the veins on his face bulged as he panted heavily.

"Mo'er, how can you talk to your father like that? Look at how angry you made him! Hurry up and apologize to your father," Su Qi said with displeasure.

In fact, she used to dote on this eldest son of hers. But she had stopped paying attention to him ever since his poor result in the aptitude test.

However, never in her wildest dreams did she expect that her eldest son, whom she had neglected, would return to the Feng family after leaving home for more than a decade. Moreover, he became so talented and even had a divine beast. The couple couldn't help but see hope due to this. Furthermore, the first elder had promised them that as long as Feng Moran became the young master of the Feng family, the next patriarch of the Feng family would definitely be Feng Rui.

They knew their eldest son's feelings for them and the Feng family had faded after being ignored for so long, so they had been thinking of ways to make up for it.

But Feng Qingran's sudden death made the matter more urgent. Their original plan to cultivate feelings anew was disrupted, and Feng Moran said that he didn't want to be the young master, making the couple panic.

They had suggested to the first elder that they should act first before announcing the matter. This way, Feng Moran would have no choice but to do it. But the first elder was very opposed to this idea. The first elder wanted Feng Moran to do it willingly because he felt that Feng Moran would only seriously consider the interests of the Feng family if he acknowledged his identity.

"Father, I'm sorry. I won't be the young master of the Feng family," Feng Moran reiterated. He never hoped that his parents could understand him, but he also didn't want to be a pawn in their hands.

"You..."

“Husband, don’t be angry. Let’s go back first. Let Mo’er consider it carefully. Perhaps he will think it through himself.” Su Qi patted Feng Rui’s back gently to persuade him.

“Alright. Unfilial son, reconsider it yourself!” Feng Rui roared and left Feng Moran’s room angrily with Su Qi’s help.

“Big Brother.” Feng Aoran looked at his brother worriedly. Alas, he didn’t expect his parents to react so strongly. He was a little scared just now.

“I’m fine, Aoran. Go back to your room and sleep,” Feng Moran said, not wanting his brother to worry.

“Okay. Big Brother, rest early too.” Feng Aoran closed the door for Feng Moran and left the room.

...

In the main hall of General Leng’s mansion...

“Miss, as you expected, the Xu family really took Xu Na’er’s corpse away.” Feng Da looked at Leng Ruoxue with admiration. This was the report he obtained from the team he sent to monitor the Feng family.

“Isn’t that normal? No one from the Xu family showed up at the funeral. They were just embarrassed. The Xu family has always been proud of their daughter. Now that this has happened, it’s really hard to say if anyone will dare to marry their daughters in the future,” Leng Ruoxue analyzed. She despised people who sold their daughters for benefits the most, and the Xu family was just such a family.

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“Miss, you are very proper,” Feng Da said flatteringly.

“Alright, it’s getting late. Go to bed!” Leng Ruoxue said to everyone when she saw that the news she wanted to know had been confirmed. She then turned around and returned to her room.

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The next day...

Freak woke Leng Ruoxue up before she could get out of bed.

“Damn Freak, if there’s nothing important, I will make you regret waking me up.” Leng Ruoxue looked at the aggrieved Freak standing outside the door and threatened with gusto.

“Xue’er, how can you shout at me?” *Boohoo... Xue’er is so fierce. No wonder no one else dared to come.*

“What is it? Tell me quickly. I still want to sleep!” Leng Ruoxue said unhappily. She hated being woken up when she was sleeping soundly, even more so than being disturbed while eating.

“Feng Moran’s parents want to see you,” Freak said pitifully.

“See me? Why?”

“I don’t know. They just said they have something very important to talk to you about,” he explained. When he saw the pair of shifty-eyed parents, he knew that nothing good was going to happen.

“Ask them to wait for me in the living room. I’ll be right there,” Leng Ruoxue ordered. She had to give them some face since they were Big Brother Feng’s parents!

“Yes, my queen.” Freak received the queen’s order and turned to leave reluctantly.

After Leng Ruoxue washed up, she slowly walked to the living room.

Leng Ruoxue saw a middle-aged couple sitting and chatting with Freak as she entered the living room. But he looked indifferent and seemed uninterested.

“Xue’er, you’re here.” Freak’s sharp eyes saw Leng Ruoxue, and he was excited. This couple was too difficult to deal with. They were clearly here to gather intelligence and asked him many questions, and some he didn’t know how to answer.

Leng Ruoxue looked at Freak’s aggrieved appearance and was a little speechless. *What happened to him? It’s like someone bullied him. Does he have to be so exaggerated!*

“Are you Big Brother Feng’s parents?” Leng Ruoxue walked to the middle-aged couple.

“Yes, you are Leng Ruoxue?” Su Qi looked at Leng Ruoxue in amazement. She had long heard of Leng Ruoxue’s great name, but she didn’t expect her to be so beautiful in person. Moreover, she had done her son a favor. *What if...?* She couldn’t help thinking after seeing Leng Ruoxue.

“I am Leng Ruoxue.” Leng Ruoxue looked at the middle-aged couple in front of her. The couple was about forty years old. The man was handsome and had a tall stature, looking very similar to Big Brother Feng. As for the woman, she had a beautiful appearance and a noble temperament and looked very young. As for their strength, one was a Spiritual Sovereign, and the other was a Spiritual Monarch.

The cold and serious Feng Rui merely nodded at Leng Ruoxue, while Su Qi was relatively enthusiastic.

“Ruoxue, since you address Mo’er as Big Brother, can you address us as Uncle and Auntie?” Su Qi held Leng Ruoxue’s hand warmly.

“Erm, Uncle, Auntie, hello. Ruoxue was rude,” Leng Ruoxue said politely. *Alas, they are Big Brother Feng’s parents. I just don’t know why they’re looking for me.*

“Hehe, it’s okay. We won’t mind. After all, this is the first time we’re meeting!” Su Qi said understandingly.

“Uncle, Auntie, may I know why you’re looking for Ruoxue today?” Leng Ruoxue asked directly.

“Uh, something did happen!” Su Qi said, slightly embarrassed.

“Auntie, just tell me directly!” Leng Ruoxue didn’t want to beat around the bush and waste time. Since they were Big Brother Feng’s parents, she would still help as long as their requests were not too unreasonable.

“Ruoxue, it’s like this. You know that Qingran just passed away, but the position of the young master of the Feng family can’t remain empty. So, what the first elder wants is for Moran to become the young master,” Su Qi explained simply.

“That’s a good thing!” Leng Ruoxue echoed.

“Of course it’s a good thing. It’s a good thing that many people can’t ask for, but that foolish child isn’t willing. Tell me, is there anyone as foolish as him?” Su Qi complained to Leng Ruoxue.

“Big Brother Feng isn’t willing?”

“Yes, he doesn’t want to, so we would like to ask you to help and persuade him. He’s indebted to you, so perhaps he will listen to you,” Su Qi suggested. This was something the couple had discussed all night.

“Auntie, it’s not that I don’t want to help. It’s just that I’ve never liked to impose on others. If Big Brother Feng doesn’t agree to it himself, I won’t force him. Moreover, I don’t have the right,” Leng Ruoxue explained nicely.

“Ruoxue, we just want you to help us persuade him, not force him. You don’t know how stubborn this child is. He can’t fulfill the condition the first elder proposed,” Su Qi said helplessly.

“What did the first elder propose?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“The first elder said he won’t force Mo’er as long as he can find a Spiritual Sovereign with a divine beast among the younger generation of the Feng family,” Su Qi said with a bitter and beautiful face full of worry.

“This condition is indeed very demanding.” Leng Ruoxue nodded in agreement. However, it wasn’t difficult for her, but...

“Of course. Even if you have outstanding aptitude, where can you get a divine beast? Even the first elder doesn’t have a divine beast!” Mo’er’s divine beast was the only one in the Feng family! Therefore, Mo’er was very important to both the Feng family and the couple.

“Auntie, then I’ll go with you to persuade Big Brother Feng!” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought. She couldn’t leave Big Brother Feng alone!

“Okay.” Su Qi immediately beamed with joy. She was waiting for her to say this!

Leng Ruoxue and Freak followed Feng Rui and his wife to the Feng family’s main residence.

“Ruoxue, I won’t be going in with you,” Su Qi said awkwardly.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue looked at the guards guarding outside Big Brother Feng’s yard, and a trace of understanding flashed in her heart.

Chapter 156: The First Elder’s Condition (6)

She walked to Feng Moran’s room, knocked on the door, and entered with Freak.

“Xue’er, why are you here?” Feng Moran was surprised to see them.

“Your parents went to the general’s mansion this morning,” Freak said in a peculiar tone with a very unhappy expression.

“Xue’er, don’t listen to them. I really don’t want to be the young master,” Feng Moran explained anxiously.

“Big Brother Feng, I know. I’m not here to persuade you. Bring me to see the Feng family’s first elder!” Leng Ruoxue interrupted Feng Moran.

“Do you really want to see him?”

“Yes.”

“Alright. But don’t agree to any of the first elder’s conditions for my sake,” Feng Moran said with a warning look in his eyes. He owed Xue’er enough.

“Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing.”

Feng Moran brought Leng Ruoxue and Ye Chen to the first elder’s residence. No one stopped him on the way...

“All of you wait outside. Only Miss Leng is allowed to enter,” the first elder in the house instructed.

“Xue’er...” Freak grabbed Leng Ruoxue, who was about to enter the house, and glared at the dirty old geezer in the house with displeasure. *?Hmph, this old pervert actually only wants Xue’er to see him alone!*

“Be good and wait for me outside,” Leng Ruoxue said as she walked into the house.

“First Elder, what are your conditions? Tell me!” Leng Ruoxue said bluntly.

“Miss Leng, to tell you the truth, our Feng family currently lacks reserve strength, and many of our descendants do not have good aptitude. Moran is the best in our younger generation, so under Moran’s lead, our Feng family will definitely become more prosperous,” the first elder said earnestly, his face full of anticipation.

“First Elder, if Big Brother Feng wants to be the young master, I will certainly support him. But now, he doesn’t want to do it himself, and I don’t want anyone to force him.” Leng Ruoxue told the first elder her thoughts. She hoped that everyone under her protection could live happily.

“The Feng family is the second Great Family. How honorable is it to become the young master of the Feng family? How did it become forcing him?” The first elder was a little angry as he spoke. If such a thing happened to others, they would be overjoyed, but there was actually someone unwilling. He really couldn’t understand.

“First Elder, this might be an honor for others, but it’s nothing for people who don’t value fame and fortune.” What Leng Ruoxue implied was that Feng Moran was someone who didn’t value fame and fortune.

“He will regret it in the future!” the first elder roared. It wasn’t easy for him to finally favor a junior of the family.

“That’s his own choice,” Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly. Since he had chosen, there was no need to regret. After all, everyone had to be responsible for their choices. There was no medicine for regret in the world.

“Since you call him Big Brother, shouldn’t you plan for his future?” the first elder questioned with a glare and released a slight trace of his might.

“I am planning for his future. Big Brother Feng is a person who yearns for freedom. I can’t let him be bound in this mansion and yard to lead a depressed life unless it’s his own choice,” Leng Ruoxue said indifferently, not at all afraid of the first elder’s might.

“It’s fine if he doesn’t want to be the young master. I still have the same condition,” the first elder said without relenting.

“First Elder, why make things so difficult for Big Brother Feng? You just want to find a young master for the Feng family,” Leng Ruoxue said.

“No one in the Feng family is more suitable than Moran,” the first elder said stubbornly, his thoughts remaining unchanged.

“But Big Brother Feng doesn’t want to do it. First Elder, your condition is a little too much for Big Brother Feng. How about this, let’s negotiate a deal?” Leng Ruoxue looked at the first elder with a face full of mystery.

“What deal? Unless my Feng family can produce a genius young master, there’s no need to negotiate,” the first elder said without any room for negotiation. This was already his lowest requirement. He also knew that a divine beast was a little unrealistic.

“What if I have a way to make the Feng family produce a hundred geniuses?” Leng Ruoxue threw out big bait. She didn’t believe that this cunning old fox wouldn’t take the bait.

“A hundred? Are you joking? How is that possible?” The first elder didn’t believe Leng Ruoxue could do it at all.

“I’m not joking. Nothing is impossible. I just don’t know if First Elder will agree or not.” Leng Ruoxue waited patiently for the first elder’s decision.

“If you can really do it, then I’ll agree to it,” the first elder said resolutely after thinking for a while and steeling his heart.

“First Elder is a straightforward person, so I won’t say anything unnecessary.” Leng Ruoxue took out a small jade bottle and handed it to the first elder.

“What are these? Pills?” The first elder opened it to take a look. There were about a hundred pearl-like pills inside.

“These are remolding pills,” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“Remolding pills? Miss Leng, do you think I don’t know about pills? Everyone knows that remolding pills are the most useless pill on the Ling Feng Continent and don’t have good effects,” the first elder said sullenly.

“First Elder, how can you be as short-sighted as ordinary people? Since I said I would give you a hundred geniuses, why would I lie to you?” Leng Ruoxue said with slight displeasure. She knew very well that

when dealing with people who had been in high positions for a long time, it was absolutely impossible to be too weak.

“Could it be that your remolding pills are different?” the first elder asked with a puzzled look.

“These are true remolding pill. Otherwise, how do you think Big Brother Feng became a genius?” Leng Ruoxue explained lightly.

“You’re saying...” The first elder quickly stopped talking. His face was full of excitement as he held the jade bottle tightly in his hand. If this was true, then the Feng family... He simply didn’t dare to imagine how powerful the Feng family would be in the future.

“First Elder, there are a hundred remolding pills inside. But I suggest you choose some descendants with good character to consume them. Otherwise, it will be troublesome if there are too many geniuses,” Leng Ruoxue suggested very kindly.

“Thank you for your reminder, Miss Leng. I will choose wisely,” the first elder said gratefully. To be honest, he did intend to choose some with better aptitudes to remold. After all, this was an unwritten rule of every family. But after hearing Leng Ruoxue’s reminder, he couldn’t help but break out in cold sweat. He couldn’t imagine that if he really chose people according to his original plan, it would probably be nothing but a disaster for the Feng family.

Chapter 157: A Deal with the First Elder (1)

“Then Big Brother Feng...”

“Miss Leng, don’t worry. This old man won’t force him anymore unless he wants to,” the first elder said very naturally.

“Erm, I have another question. Did Miss Leng refine these pills yourself?” the first elder probed.

“What does First Elder think?” Leng Ruoxue asked with a sweet smile on her face. She believed that the first elder was a smart person and would know what to do.

“I understand,” the first elder said in realization. *What a monster!* After knowing that Leng Ruoxue was an artificer, he had decided to befriend her. Now, he was even more...

“Miss Leng, our Feng family is willing to become allies with Miss Leng and advance and retreat together in the future,” the first elder continued after a pause. Although he had not discussed this with the patriarch, he believed that the patriarch would definitely agree.

“First Elder, you think too highly of me. I don’t have any forces,” Leng Ruoxue reminded. She didn’t expect the identity of an alchemist to be so useful. Even the second Great Family came knocking on her door to request an alliance. No wonder those alchemists and the like were all so arrogant.

“Miss Leng is too modest.” A few drops of cold sweat dripped down the first elder’s forehead. What other forces did she need? As long as she revealed her identity, many powerhouses would knock on her door.

“First Elder, I’m telling the truth.” Leng Ruoxue really didn’t think she was being humble because after thinking about it, she truly didn’t have any forces other than Feng Da and the others.

“Hehe, regardless of whether Miss Leng has any forces or not, our Feng family is willing to ally with Miss Leng,” the first elder said very understandingly. *Great Aunt, this should be enough, right?!*

“Since First Elder is so enthusiastic, then Ruoxue will accept. But the patriarch and acting patriarch of the Feng family...” Leng Ruoxue said in puzzlement. She really wanted to know how much power the first elder had.

“Miss Leng, don’t worry. The patriarch trusts me a lot. He won’t object to anything I decide. As for the acting patriarch? He won’t be for long,” the first elder said confidently. He didn’t think much of Feng Xiao to begin with, what more now.

“First Elder, a selfish and sinister person like Feng Xiao will sooner or later be a scourge to the Feng family,” Leng Ruoxue said bluntly after seeing that the first elder was reasonable. But what the first elder would do was not something she could control.

“I know, but he is the eldest son of the patriarch after all. So...” Even if he wanted to get rid of Feng Xiao, he had to have a good reason. Otherwise, the patriarch might not say anything on the surface, but there would definitely be a barrier in his heart. It would be disadvantageous for the Feng family’s development and not what he wanted to see.

“It’s the Feng family’s fortune to have someone like First Elder in the Feng family,” Leng Ruoxue praised. *This old man really does everything for the Feng family wholeheartedly, and he doesn’t even have any selfish motives.*

“Miss Leng truly thinks too highly of me, haha.” The first elder smiled modestly, not minding it at all.

“First Elder, this is for you.” Leng Ruoxue thought for a while, then took out two green pills and handed them to the first elder. This old man was quite to her liking. Moreover, since the two families were going to ally, then this old man could also be considered one of them.

“What is this?” The first elder was a little skeptical as he received the two translucent green pills. *What rich spiritual energy!*

“Green spirit pills!” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“Green spirit pills! For spirit beasts?” The first elder’s eyes widened as he stared at Leng Ruoxue in disbelief.

Although humans could also consume green spirit pills, the effects were not as good as spirit beasts consuming them. Moreover, even though green spirit pills were not difficult to concoct, the green spirit fruits used to concoct them were extremely difficult to find. *Alas! Now I know why Moran has a divine beast. Leng Ruoxue is truly full of surprises. Seems like my decision was right.*

“Yes, I heard First Elder has a level nine holy beast.” Leng Ruoxue nodded.

“Hehe, thank you, Miss Leng, on behalf of Sparrow Feather,” the first elder said gratefully. He was even happier than when he advanced to Spiritual Supremacy. *Leng Ruoxue is truly my benefactor.* The first elder couldn’t help sighing in his heart.

“First Elder, remember to find a deserted place to advance,” Leng Ruoxue teased.

“Hehe, this old man knows.” He didn’t want to make it known to everyone like General Leng.

“Oh right, First Elder, it’s best not to let anyone know about our alliance,” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

“Okay, I understand,” the first elder said understandingly. It seemed like Leng Ruoxue wanted to keep a low profile. But there were some things that were destined to be impossible to keep a low profile.

In fact, he was mistaken. Leng Ruoxue wasn’t trying to keep a low profile. She wanted to pretend to be weak to eat tigers.

“First Elder, I’ve completed my task. I’ll take my leave first,” Leng Ruoxue said after looking at the time. It was almost noon, and she was hungry.

“Miss Leng, it’s almost noon. You have to stay for lunch!” The first elder urged her to stay.

“First Elder, there’s no need to be so polite. All the major families are eyeing me covetously now. If I really stay, I’m afraid it will bring trouble to the Feng family,” Leng Ruoxue said jokingly.

“Uh, in that case, I won’t force Miss Leng. I’ll see...” Before the first elder could finish, Leng Ruoxue interrupted him.

“First Elder, I’m here to look for Big Brother Feng.”

“Uh, alright then!” The first elder knew that he was being despised and was depressed. You had to know how much face he would be giving her to see her out! But...

Leng Ruoxue left the first elder’s room and looked at Freak and Feng Moran guarding the door. “Big Brother Feng, the matter has been resolved.”

“Freak, let’s go back!”

“Okay.”

“Xue’er, did you agree to the first elder’s condition?” Feng Moran couldn’t help asking. *Alas! I really didn’t want Xue’er to worry about me...*

“No, I just made a deal with him,” Leng Ruoxue explained simply.

“What deal?” Feng Moran asked quickly. He knew that this had happened. Otherwise, the first elder wouldn’t have relented.

“It’s a simple deal. Big Brother Feng, it’s not what you think. Don’t worry!” Leng Ruoxue comforted him. This deal was indeed not difficult for her.

Chapter 158: A Deal with the First Elder (2)

“Xue’er, don’t lie to me,” Feng Moran said in disbelief.

“I’m not lying to you. It’s not convenient to talk here. I’ll tell you in detail when you go to the general’s mansion,” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. *Big Brother Feng actually doesn’t believe me. Boohoo... It makes me so sad.*

“Okay, I’ll see you off.” He originally wanted to go back today, but he still had some things to settle. After settling the things here, he would immediately go to the general’s mansion.

Feng Moran saw her off for a long time. And in the end, Leng Ruoxue had to chase him back.

“Xue’er, what deal did you make with the Feng family’s first elder?” Freak asked curiously after they returned to the general’s mansion.

“One hundred remolding pills.”

“Is that all?” Well, this wasn’t difficult for Xue’er. Moreover, he wasn’t surprised that the Feng family’s first elder agreed. After all, a hundred remolding pills would definitely be enough to remold the younger generation of the Feng family.

“Freak, the Feng family still wants to form an alliance with me,” Leng Ruoxue continued and conveniently explained her conversation with the first elder in the house to Freak.

“The first elder really profited this time,” Freak said a little angrily.

“Freak, he’s already an old man,” Leng Ruoxue said speechlessly. *How can he be jealous of an old man!*

“Xue’er, the seventh prince is still in the dungeon! Hurry up and get rid of him, or we’ll have to raise him and waste the money of our general’s mansion.” Freak changed the topic and reminded her. The seventh prince was more of an eyesore than a bad old man.

“Okay. Let’s go to the dungeon to take a look after lunch.” She had locked the seventh prince up for several days and didn’t know what he was like now. With this in mind, she couldn’t help feeling a little expectant.

After lunch, Leng Ruoxue and Freak went to the dungeon where the seventh prince was locked up.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the seventh prince in the cell and almost thought she had entered the wrong place. *Is this really that noble seventh prince?*

In the cell, the seventh prince had tattered clothes, disheveled hair that looked like straw, and dust covered his face that was black and blue all over...

What’s going on?? She remembered clearly that she didn’t ask anyone to torture him! Did someone sneak into the cell and swap the seventh prince? Thinking of this...

“Li Yu!” Leng Ruoxue suddenly shouted.

“Leng Ruoxue! Let me out! Let me out!” Sitting on the ground, Li Xun suddenly raised his head and yelled at Leng Ruoxue. He didn’t want to stay here. He was the noble seventh prince. How could he stay in a cell!

It seems to still be the seventh prince, just that his eyes are a little unfocused. His mental endurance must have reached its limit. Hmph! As expected of a pampered prince. He’s already become like this after just a few days. So useless. Leng Ruoxue thought disdainfully.

“Do you really want to go out?” Leng Ruoxue asked coldly.

“Yes, I want to go out! I want to go out!” Li Yu roared like a madman.

“You can still live if you stay here. Leave? Do you think you would still be able to live?” Leng Ruoxue reminded. She felt that she was too kind to think so much for her enemy.

“No, I won’t die. Imperial Father will protect me. And Na’er. She is the most favored eldest young lady of the Xu family. She won’t let others kill me,” the seventh prince said as if he was talking to himself.

“Your father can’t even protect himself, so how can he protect you? As for Xu Na’er, it’s impossible for her to care about your life and death because the Xu Na’er you miss is already dead.” Leng Ruoxue really didn’t want to break his beautiful dream. But a dream was a dream, and people always had to face reality.

“No, you’re lying to me. You’re lying to me. My imperial father will protect me. And Na’er, Na’er won’t die. How can she die?” Li Yu didn’t believe Leng Ruoxue at all.

Suddenly, his eyes became sharp and fierce. He glared at Leng Ruoxue fiercely and said, “It’s you. It must be you. What did you do to Na’er? You must have caused Na’er’s death. You vicious woman with a snake’s heart, I won’t let you go.”

Li Yu screamed crazily. His eyes were bloodshot, and the veins on his face bulged. He had entered a peak state of madness.

“Do you really think your Na’er is good? To tell you the truth, she died on Feng Qingran’s bed. The cause of her death was... excessive indulgence.” Leng Ruoxue despised men like Li Yu who ran away from reality and were unwilling to face reality, so she could only kindly wake him up.

“Feng Qingran? No, you’re lying to me. Tell me you’re lying. Na’er isn’t that kind of woman. She isn’t!” Li Yu wilted. This blow was too great for him. He really couldn’t accept the woman he loved dying on another man’s bed.

“She isn’t? If she wasn’t, then no one is,” Ye Chen said coldly. *Li Yu is really a useless man. He was actually fooled by a woman, but he actually treated that slut as a holy goddess. Hmph! He really deserves to be fooled.*

“She isn’t. She isn’t...” After hearing what Ye Chen said, Li Yu’s head hung down. He didn’t react for a while and just kept repeating this sentence.

“Freak, let’s go!” Leng Ruoxue turned her head to look at Freak. She really didn’t have the mood to torture Li Yu at all after seeing him in this state of death. She clearly didn’t do anything yet, but Li Yu couldn’t bear it. Such a person was truly trash.

“Okay.”

“Don’t go. Don’t go.” Li Yu finally reacted and hurriedly pleaded, but no one bothered with him...

“Xue’er, what should we do with Li Yu?” Freak asked with a headache after leaving the dungeon.

“Give him back to Li Yuan!”

“Wouldn’t that be letting him off too lightly?” Freak said with some dissatisfaction.

“How can we let him off lightly? Do you think Li Yuan will let him go? His fate will be much worse if he falls into Li Yuan’s hands than staying in ours.” Leng Ruoxue didn’t think Li Yuan would treat him as his younger brother. He would torture him in all sorts of ways!

“That’s true. But Xue’er, you haven’t even avenged yourself yet. I’m really unwilling to return him like this!” Freak complained.

Chapter 159: A Deal with the First Elder (3)

“There’s no joy in taking revenge in his current state,” Leng Ruoxue said speechlessly.

“But what if he’s pretending?” Freak really couldn’t believe that a noble prince’s heart was so fragile. Every person in an imperial family or aristocratic family was devious! People like Li Yu couldn’t survive unless they were especially favored and protected.

“I’m not in the mood. Let Li Yuan try!” Leng Ruoxue said gloomily.

“That’s fine,” Freak echoed. But just to be safe, he thought it would be better to prescribe some medicine to Li Yu beforehand.

Better to act than to be tempted. After dinner, Leng Ruoxue and Freak brought Li Yu straight to the palace.

...

In the imperial study...

“What does this mean?” Li Yuan was sitting on the dragon throne while looking at Leng Ruoxue in confusion.

“We’re here to return the person,” Leng Ruoxue explained lightly.

“There’s no need to return him,” Li Yuan said generously. He didn’t want this person.

“It won’t be difficult to borrow him again, so I’ll return him to you first!” Leng Ruoxue said very carefully. She wouldn’t want this trash even if she could get money for him.

After listening to Leng Ruoxue, Li Yuan was at a loss for words. *Does she intend to borrow him again in the future?*

“I’m giving this person to you. There’s no need to go through all this trouble.” Li Yuan really didn’t want to take over!

“Don’t. I don’t have a place to put him, and I would have to waste my money to support him.” Leng Ruoxue’s expression showed that there was no room for negotiation. She was definitely going to return him!

“I’ll pay...”

“I don’t want him even if I can get money,” Leng Ruoxue added, interrupting Li Yuan.

Li Yuan was helpless, really helpless...

“By the way, um, why did he become like this?” Li Yuan asked curiously while looking at the unconscious Li Yu, who had been thrown to the ground like a dead dog. It didn’t look like he was tortured!

“His mental fortitude is a bit weak. I just told him what happened recently. That’s all,” Leng Ruoxue said innocently. *?It really isn’t my fault!*

“Oh. Come, lock him in the dungeon.” Li Yuan nodded understandingly and then ordered the eunuch beside him.

“Yes, Your Majesty.” Then the eunuch left the imperial study.

“Since it’s done, we’ll leave now,” Leng Ruoxue said frankly.

“Uh, about Ruoxue, your Big Sister Mo has been talking about you. Since you’re here, go see her!” Li Yuan said thoughtfully.

“Okay, I’ll go see Big Sister Mo then,” Leng Ruoxue said respectfully. *?Did Li Yuan especially tell me this because something happened?*

“Xue’er, are we going to see Mo Yingyue?” Freak asked softly after they walked out of the imperial study and into the imperial garden.

“Let’s go take a look!” Leng Ruoxue knew that everything had been going smoothly since Li Yuan became the emperor. After all, no one dared to object with the approval of the old patriarch.

After Mo Yingyue became the mother of the country, she moved to the Phoenix Algae Palace. Leng Ruoxue and Freak were familiar with the Phoenix Algae Palace and found it without difficulty.

“Big Sister Mo.” Leng Ruoxue saw that no one was stopping her after entering the Phoenix Algae Palace, so she walked directly into the inner hall with Freak.

“Ruoxue, why do you have time to visit Big Sister?” Mo Yingyue, who was eating, said happily when she saw Leng Ruoxue. She hurriedly put down her chopsticks, stood up, walked to Leng Ruoxue’s side, and pulled her to sit down together.

“Ye Chen, do whatever you want!” Mo Yingyue said warmly.

“Okay.” Ye Chen casually found a chair and sat down.

“Sister Mo, we are here to return Li Yu,” Leng Ruoxue said honestly. She wouldn’t say anything hypocritical such as she came specially to see Mo Yingyue.

“I know you only came to see Big Sister as a slight detour.” Mo Yingyue sighed. This girl wouldn’t have come to the palace if there was nothing. But she really liked Leng Ruoxue’s character of distinguishing gratitude and grudges.

“Did anything displeasing happen recently, Big Sister Mo?” Leng Ruoxue went straight to the point. This had to be why Li Yuan asked her to come!

“A little!” Mo Yingyue said with a troubled expression.

“Big Sister Mo, tell me about it.”

“Recently, some ministers have been having designs on His Majesty,” Mo Yingyue said very implicitly, finding it difficult to say.

“Just that?” Leng Ruoxue was not impressed. She thought it was something big, but it was actually the easiest to solve.

“This isn’t a trivial matter. It concerns the stability of the country.” Mo Yingyue was in a very difficult position.

“Big Sister Mo, does this world venerate the strong?” Leng Ruoxue suddenly asked.

“Of course.” Mo Yingyue was puzzled. *What does Ruoxue mean?*

“In that case, why care so much about the words of those ministers? As long as the old patriarch of the imperial family supports you, I don’t believe anyone will dare to have any other thoughts,” Leng Ruoxue said very firmly.

“But...”

“Big Sister Mo, no one is willing to share their husband with other women. At worst, we’ll destroy whoever steals him. If it doesn’t work in the open, you can do it in the dark. You are the mother of a country and the first wife. Can’t you handle a few mistresses?” Leng Ruoxue encouraged. She hated women who sacrificed themselves too much and even lost their dignity for a cheap man. *Hmph! I hope Li Yuan isn’t a man who likes the new and hates the old. Otherwise, I will definitely make him regret it.*

“Ruoxue, you don’t understand. There are also people in my family who have such thoughts, so...” Mo Yingyue really didn’t know what to do. If she lost the support of her family because of this matter, then she would definitely be forced to give up the position of empress. She didn’t care about being the empress, but she couldn’t give up her husband.

“Who?” Leng Ruoxue asked coldly.

“My cousin,” Mo Yingyue answered honestly. *Xue’er looks so scary!*

Hmph! A woman with designs on her brother-in-law deserves to die! Leng Ruoxue complained in her head. But this was Big Sister Mo’s family affair after all, and it was hard for her to say anything as an outsider.

Chapter 160: You Don’t Know How to Treat a Beauty Well (1)

“I’ve always thought that Big Sister Mo is a smart person, so I believe you will handle it well,” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought. It was difficult even for a fair official to settle family affairs. Moreover, she was only an outsider. But she believed that with her support and encouragement, those women who wanted to be mistresses would definitely not be a match for Mo Yingyue.

“Yes, I won’t let those women succeed,” Mo Yingyue said resolutely. With Ruoxue’s encouragement, her fighting spirit immediately soared. She would never let other women snatch her man away. Never!

“Big Sister Mo, it’s getting late. We’ll get going.”

“Alright, I’ll see you out.” Mo Yingyue hurriedly stood up.

“Big Sister Mo, you don’t have to be so polite,” Leng Ruoxue declined.

“I can’t bear Little Sister Ruoxue leaving,” Mo Yingyue said with a smile, her mood already adjusted.

Mo Yingyue sent Leng Ruoxue and Ye Chen out of the Phoenix Algae Palace. She only turned back reluctantly after they disappeared on Quill’s back.

...

After returning to the general’s mansion, Leng Ruoxue and Freak went to the living room where Feng Da and the others were waiting for them.

“Miss.”

“Feng Da, how are the preparations for the Prosperity Pavilion coming along?” Leng Ruoxue asked as she sat down on the main seat.

“Miss, we’re almost ready. We can open on time in three days,” Feng Da reported.

“Oh, right, have you sent out all the invitations?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“Yes, and the general will be back tomorrow.”

“Got it. It’s getting late. Let’s go back to our rooms to rest. We’ll be busy in a few days.” Leng Ruoxue looked up at everyone in the living room.

“Okay,” everyone answered quickly.

“Freak, I play to enter seclusion these few days to refine a few defensive sacred artifacts for the Prosperity Pavilion. Don’t disturb me if there’s nothing important,” Leng Ruoxue said to Freak after thinking about it.

“Okay.” He nodded reluctantly.

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

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

“Qing Jue.” Leng Ruoxue picked up the pink toddler and pinched his tender little cheeks.

“Big Sister, you’re taking advantage of me again.” Qing Jue pouted his pink lips in complaint.

“Of course not!” Leng Ruoxue put Qing Jue down awkwardly. *Why does this damn child look so cute for no reason? Which adult doesn’t want to pinch such a cute little thing?*

“Girl, it turns out that you are so perverted too,” the shiny butterfly said as if it had just found a comrade.

“Pervert your head!” Leng Ruoxue said angrily as she swatted the very tactless butterfly away.

“Boohoo... Girl, you are too crude. As a girl, you have to be gentle, or else you won’t be able to find a husband.” The butterfly that was knocked away flew back again and advised her earnestly.

“Get lost!” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t bear it anymore. *What kind of rubbish butterfly is this!*

“Girl!” The butterfly looked at the furious Leng Ruoxue with tears in its eyes, not knowing what was going on. It didn’t think it did anything wrong? It was telling the truth!

“Qing Jue, Big Sister is going to refine artifacts. I’ll leave this damn butterfly to you,” Leng Ruoxue said to Qing Jue and then walked directly into the purple bamboo house.

“Okay,” Qing Jue said as he looked at the aggrieved butterfly. In fact, there was nothing he could do with this butterfly. He had locked it up countless times, but he couldn’t keep it locked up at all. Thinking of this, he couldn’t help but size up the butterfly carefully.

“W-why are you looking at me like that? I’ll be shy,” the butterfly said coquettishly.

Qing Jue’s face darkened. He raised his small hand and directly locked the thick-skinned butterfly into the space cage he set up.

But the butterfly flew back in no time!

Qing Jue looked at the palm-sized butterfly dejectedly. *Why? How is this possible??* Every corner of the Heaven and Earth Bracelet was within his control, but he just couldn’t do anything to this butterfly...

He was an artifact spirit! As the spirit of a divine artifact, his level was countless times higher than this damn butterfly’s. But the result was very cruel. He couldn’t deny that this butterfly had dealt him a blow...

After Leng Ruoxue entered the refining room in the purple bamboo house, she didn’t start refining immediately. Instead, she first conceptualized the artifacts she wanted to refine. Besides defensive sacred artifacts, she had to refine a copy of each of the items being used in the general’s mansion, which she had refined based on things from her previous life. There were also hotpots... After thinking about it, she realized that she had a lot of things to refine!

Leng Ruoxue prepared the materials for various artifacts and equipment and then focused on refining the things she needed...

...

When Leng Ruoxue finished refining and left the Heaven and Earth Bracelet, two days had passed outside.

“Freak, why are you sitting here?” Leng Ruoxue opened the door and saw Freak sitting on the stone steps outside her room, looking pitiful.

“Xue’er.” He looked up, and his diamond-like bright eyes had two streams of tears as he looked at Leng Ruoxue pitifully.

“What happened?” Leng Ruoxue was puzzled.

“Grandpa came back with a stunningly beautiful man and a bad old man,” he explained softly.

“Then what?” Leng Ruoxue didn’t understand. Was he bullied? But she didn’t believe that anyone could bully him.

“That bad old man is that beautiful man’s master. He said he wants to form closer ties with Grandpa,” Freak explained while on the verge of crying.

“Pfft!” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help laughing lightly. *?So it turns out Freak is jealous again.*

“You’re laughing! Even you are bullying me.” Freak felt wronged, and tears welled up in his eyes.

“Of course not.” Leng Ruoxue was a little speechless. *?Why do people keep saying that recently?! I am a good child!*

“Xue’er, someone is here to snatch you away from me again. Boohoo... What should I do?” Freak looked at Leng Ruoxue helplessly and kept thinking about when Xue’er would truly belong to him. Freak was very anxious. This opponent wasn’t easy to deal with.