

## Crazy Wife 161

### Chapter 161: You Don't Know How to Treat a Beauty Well (2)

"Nonsense! Let's go see Grandpa since he's back!" Leng Ruoxue looked at the nervous Freak. *?This damn Freak is quite cute.*

"Oh, Xue'er, don't be tempted by other men!" Freak reminded her worriedly.

"Am I so easily seduced by beauty?" Leng Ruoxue glanced at Freak and asked in return.

"No." *?If it was true, I would have gotten you in my palms a long time ago,* he complained in his heart.

"Then what are you worried about?"

"Yes, I believe Xue'er," Freak said with ease. In fact, he was just pretending to be pitiful! Otherwise, how could Xue'er feel pity for him?

Leng Ruoxue and Freak went to her grandfather's study. Before entering, they heard happy chatting and endless laughter inside.

"Grandpa!" Leng Ruoxue knocked on the door.

"Xue'er, come in!" Leng Qingtian hurriedly said when he heard his precious granddaughter's voice.

The two of them pushed the door open and walked in. Leng Ruoxue looked up at the situation in the study and saw four people in total. In addition to her grandfather and brother, there were two strangers. One of them was about the same age as her grandfather. He had a round face, ordinary facial features, and a round body. He wasn't tall, and his aura was restrained. He was a Spiritual Supremacy.

The other person was about twenty years old. He had a handsome appearance, starry eyes like the moon, and a noble and extraordinary temperament. His strength was not low either, and he was an advanced Spiritual Sovereign. *?They must be the master and disciple that Freak mentioned! No wonder he treats him as a love rival. This young man is good in appearance, temperament, and strength.*

The master and disciple pair were also looking at Leng Ruoxue while Leng Ruoxue was looking at the two of them...

"Xue'er, let Grandpa introduce you. This old man is an old friend of Grandpa. You can call him Grandpa Yu. This is Old Yu's disciple, Dongfang Yun," Leng Qingtian introduced simply.

"Old Yu, Nephew Dongfang, she is my granddaughter, Leng Ruoxue," Leng Qingtian continued, his face full of pride.

"Old Leng, your granddaughter is indeed as the rumors say. She's just right for my disciple," Old Yu said with a satisfied expression.

"Master!" Dongfang Yun glared at his master in embarrassment and then turned to Leng Ruoxue.

"I'm sorry, Miss Leng. My master likes to joke," Dongfang Yun said in a very gentlemanly manner. *?It's really too embarrassing for Master to say that,* he grumbled in his heart.

"It's okay. I understand," Leng Ruoxue said coldly as she glanced at the chubby old man who looked like a ball. *This old man obviously did it on purpose.* But she didn't know why he did it.

"It's good that Miss Leng doesn't blame me," Dongfang Yun said good-naturedly, not bothered by Leng Ruoxue's indifference. In fact, if she was like other women, sticking to him like a fly the moment she saw him, he wouldn't have bothered responding to her at all.

"Grandpa, our Prosperity Pavilion is opening tomorrow," Leng Ruoxue reminded.

"Xue'er, Grandpa specially rushed back for this." *I hope Xue'er isn't angry that I brought back two burdens with me,* Leng Qingtian thought fearfully.

"Grandpa, Xue'er will be heading out first. Please continue your chat!" Leng Ruoxue couldn't help finding her grandfather's careful demeanor amusing. She then grabbed Freak and left without throwing a temper tantrum.

"Old Leng, why is your granddaughter so shy?" Old Yu asked in disappointment. He still wanted that girl to cultivate a good relationship with his good disciple!

"Do you think everyone is as thick-skinned as you? I told you not to spout nonsense. My granddaughter already has a fiancé, but you still dared to say that!" Leng Qingtian glared at his old friend with some dissatisfaction.

"I just want your precious granddaughter to have another choice! Anyway, they're not married yet. Anything is possible!" Old Yu said with a shameless grin, as if it was obvious.

Leng Qingtian shook his head helplessly. He really couldn't do anything to this old impish friend.

...

"Look at you. Your lips are so pouty you could hang oil bottles on them." Leng Ruoxue couldn't help teasing Freak as they walked in the garden outside Leng Qingtian's study.

"Xue'er, did you see Dongfang Yun?" he asked softly.

"I did. So what?" Leng Ruoxue asked helplessly. *Isn't he thinking too much?* Now, her greatest wish was to become stronger, so how could she have the time to think about other things! If she really wanted to find a man, she would have pounced on Freak long ago.

"You're not allowed to like him! You're only allowed to like me," he said domineeringly.

"..."

"I don't like him, okay!" Leng Ruoxue replied speechlessly.

"You can only like me," Freak reminded her with great dissatisfaction. *Boohoo... Xue'er is really not serious. She actually replied to me in such a manner. I'm so sad!*

"Damn Freak, if you keep nagging, I won't even want you anymore," Leng Ruoxue threatened.

"I won't mention it anymore." Freak looked at Leng Ruoxue fearfully and aggrievedly like a little wife.

"Good! Come with me to the Feng family residence now!"

“Why are we going there?” Feng Moran had already come to the general’s mansion to stay, but rumor had it that he was chased out by the Feng family.

“Form an official alliance with the first elder,” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“Oh.”

After the two of them arrived at the Feng family’s main residence, the Feng family’s first elder directly led them to the Feng family’s secret chamber. After entering the secret chamber, the first elder officially became allies with Leng Ruoxue on behalf of the Feng family. They promised not to betray each other with heaven and earth as the witness. Otherwise, they would be obliterated by heaven and earth laws.

After forming the alliance, Leng Ruoxue and Freak returned to the general’s mansion.

In the living room of the general’s mansion...

“Feng Da, here. Everything you need for the restaurant is inside.” Leng Ruoxue handed Feng Da a storage ring.

“I’ll go and set it up now.” Feng Da took the ring and left in a hurry.

“Freak, let’s go sit in the garden!” Leng Ruoxue said to the depressed Freak after seeing that everything was arranged.

### **Chapter 162: You Don’t Know How to Treat a Beauty Well (3)**

“Okay.”

The two of them arrived at the pavilion in the garden. Before they could get comfortable, Leng Ruohan brought Dongfang Yun over.

“Xue’er, you’re here too!” Leng Ruohan said helplessly. It was too much of a coincidence. He knew that Ye Chen didn’t like Dongfang Yun, so he wanted the two of them to stay away from each other. But he didn’t expect to run into them here. *Didn’t Xue’er leave the mansion? Why is she back so soon?*

“Big Brother, since you’re here, let’s sit together!” Leng Ruoxue said while lying in Freak’s arms.

“Okay.” Leng Ruohan brought Dongfang Yun to sit down.

“Miss Leng, let’s spar sometime!” Dongfang Yun looked at Leng Ruoxue expectantly.

“If Young Master Dongfang wants to find someone to spar with, I can recommend someone to you. The two of you are of similar strength,” Leng Ruoxue suggested.

“Miss Leng, are you looking down on my strength?” Dongfang Yun smiled.

Leng Ruoxue sized Dongfang Yun up and said without giving him any face, “You’re not my match.”

“How do you know if you don’t try?” Dongfang Yun said with some displeasure. Being looked down on by a woman like this slightly hurt his pride.

“Then I’ll give you a chance.” Seeing that he was unwilling to give up, Leng Ruoxue could only agree.

“Let’s go to the training grounds!” Leng Ruoxue said and led him to the training grounds in the general’s mansion.

“Xue’er, you’re not allowed to go easy on him,” Freak reminded Leng Ruoxue softly when they arrived at the training ground.

“Don’t worry. I will never go easy on arrogant men,” Leng Ruoxue said seriously. For example, when had she ever gone easy on Huo Qing?

“Okay. Do your best. You must beat him up until his teeth are all over the ground,” Freak said very mischievously.

“He’s the disciple of Grandpa’s friend. It wouldn’t be good to beat him up too badly. Let’s save him some face!” Leng Ruoxue said very kindly.

“Okay then! Xue’er, good luck.”

When Leng Ruoxue and Dongfang Yun arrived at the training grounds, the entire Blazing Flame Mercenary Group gathered around.

“Miss, you can do it!”

The mercenaries of the Blazing Flame Mercenary Group cheered for their goddess excitedly!

“It seems like you have a lot of supporters,” Dongfang Yun said with some envy. These people were all very hot-blooded.

“They are all mercenaries of my mercenary group, so of course they support me,” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“Let’s begin! After you!” Dongfang Yun said gracefully.

*Do all men have to be like this??* Leng Ruoxue rolled her eyes speechlessly. *You will end up very miserable if you look down on women.*

“Take this! Feather of the Fire Phoenix!” Leng Ruoxue shouted and released a stream of fire-attribute spiritual power without hesitation. Her opponent was an advanced Spiritual Sovereign, so she used a heavenly spiritual skill directly.

Dongfang Yun looked at the beautiful feather flying toward him and didn’t dare to lower his guard in the slightest. He had long heard of Leng Ruoxue’s strength, so he became extremely alert in this battle with her.

Seeing the feather approaching him, Dongfang Yun hurriedly set up a curtain wall. This curtain wall was composed of water-attribute spiritual power, and water could counter fire. After Leng Ruoxue’s fire-attribute spiritual power encountered his water-attribute spiritual power, it would meet its nemesis...

But would it turn out like what he thought?

When Leng Ruoxue’s feather pierced through his water curtain and headed straight for him, Dongfang Yun was stunned. It only lasted for a few seconds, but when he recovered, the feather was already in front of him and was staring at him...

Dongfang Yun was a little depressed by this situation. He didn't want to admit it, but he knew that he had lost. But what did this little guy mean? Why didn't it attack? Did Leng Ruoxue's spiritual power have to be so spiritual? It was as though it was waiting for something...

In fact, he was right. The little feather was waiting for its master to give the order. As long as its master gave the order, it would burn the man's clothes to ashes...

But Leng Ruoxue would never know what was going through her spiritual power's mind. If she knew, she would never give such an order...

But...

As Dongfang Yun screamed, everyone saw his body start to light up. After a short while, his clothes were burned to ashes, revealing his perfect figure...

After burning his clothes, the flames disappeared.

Dongfang Yun also fainted.

"..."

Everyone present watched this magical scene in disbelief. Then they looked at Leng Ruoxue in shock.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Leng Ruoxue shouted angrily. *What do those glances mean?!?* She was so mad.

"Xue'er, you really don't know how to be protective of the fairer sex," Leng Ruohan complained. But he was overjoyed in his heart. *Xue'er is really formidable! Flames specialized in burning men's clothes...*

Fortunately, Leng Ruoxue couldn't hear her brother's thoughts. Otherwise, she would be depressed to death.

"Xue'er, his figure isn't as good as mine," Freak said with dissatisfaction while looking at Leng Ruoxue resentfully.

"Wait, wait. What does this have to do with figures?" Cold sweat dripped down Leng Ruoxue's forehead. *Heavens! Do they think I did it on purpose?*

"If you want to look, just look at mine. Don't burn other men's clothes!" Freak whispered with raging jealousy.

*Heavens!?* Leng Ruoxue was speechless. She felt so wronged! Could she say that she didn't intend to burn Dongfang Yun's clothes? Could she say that it was just an accident? She just wanted to teach the proud Dongfang Yun a little lesson. B-but she didn't know why things became like this.

"Xue'er, let's go too!" Freak said to Xue'er when he saw Leng Ruohan ordering people to carry Dongfang Yun away.

"Let's go." Leng Ruoxue was helpless. She didn't know how she could clear her name. *Boohoo... how did this happen?*

**Chapter 163: You Don't Know How to Treat a Beauty Well (4)**

After leaving the training grounds, Leng Ruoxue returned to her room, depressed. Freak volunteered to visit Dongfang Yun.

"Xue'er!" Leng Qingtian called out from outside his granddaughter's door.

"Grandpa, come in. The door isn't locked," Leng Ruoxue said softly.

"Xue'er, if you want to spar, so be it. But why did you burn his clothes?" Leng Qingtian looked at his precious granddaughter speechlessly. *Great, someone is hanging onto her now!*

"Grandpa, it was an accident. I didn't do it on purpose." Leng Ruoxue was puzzled. She didn't know why her spiritual power suddenly became disobedient.

"Of course, Grandpa knows that you didn't do it on purpose. But..." Leng Qingtian felt awkward and hesitated.

"But what? Grandpa, is Dongfang Yun alright?" Leng Ruoxue asked. She had only used 30% of her spiritual power, and it would at most cause him some superficial wounds. It wouldn't be fatal, so Dongfang Yun should have fainted from fright.

"He's fine. But Old Yu is relentless and insists that you should be responsible." Leng Qingtian smiled bitterly.

"What should I be responsible for?" Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement. She knew her limits when she attacked.

"Old Yu said that you saw his disciple's naked body, so you have to take responsibility." Leng Qingtian's lips twitched helplessly. He also felt that this reason was too far-fetched. What was wrong with seeing a man naked!

"Grandpa, I'm not interested in Dongfang Yun," Leng Ruoxue said bluntly. Moreover, she was afraid that Freak would know about this matter... so it was better to make things clear as soon as possible.

"Of course Grandpa knows that. But Old Yu is very difficult to deal with, and he won't give up easily once he's made up his mind," Leng Qingtian reminded. In fact, he didn't think that Dongfang Yun was suitable for his precious granddaughter. He felt that his grandson-in-law should be someone as well-behaved and obedient as Ye Chen who wouldn't bully Xue'er.

"It's not so easy to hang onto me." Leng Ruoxue smiled spuriously. Anyone who dared to have any ideas about her would regret it.

"Xue'er, Old Yu is Grandpa's friend after all. You have to show mercy!" Leng Qingtian reminded her, which was also a way of asking for forgiveness for his old friend.

"Don't worry, Grandpa. I will definitely be merciful," Leng Ruoxue comforted.

"That's good. By the way, Xue'er, about the imperial palace..." Leng Qingtian asked curiously.

"Grandpa, the current emperor is Li Yuan. Li Xun has abdicated," Leng Ruoxue explained simply.

"What about Li Yu?"

“Li Yuan locked him up.”

“Xue’er, does this have anything to do with you?”

“A little. I just cooperated. I’m a good citizen after all!”

“Xue’er, the old patriarch of the imperial family isn’t easy to deal with,” Leng Qingtian couldn’t help reminding.

“Yes, I’ve met that old man.”

“Did he make things difficult for you?” Leng Qingtian asked anxiously. He knew his granddaughter’s strength, but as a grandfather, he couldn’t help but worry.

“No.”

“That’s good. Xue’er, Grandpa is leaving,” Leng Qingtian said after understanding the situation.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue sent her grandfather out of the Listening Snow Pavilion.

“Xue’er.” Hearing Freak’s voice, Leng Ruoxue turned around. He was standing not far away and looking at her.

“Don’t be scared! It’s okay.” Leng Ruoxue walked forward and caressed his head to calm him.

“Yeah.” Freak nodded obediently. He believed that Xue’er would never like that proud peacock. Beauty traps were useless against Xue’er, and this was his experience speaking.

“Sleep early tonight. We are the hosts tomorrow,” Leng Ruoxue reminded.

“Got it.”

After she comforted him, the two went to their respective rooms to sleep.

...

The next day was the opening day of the Prosperity Pavilion.

As the hosts, Leng Ruoxue and the others naturally arrived at the Prosperity Pavilion early.

At the entrance of the restaurant, Leng Ruoxue directly ignored Dongfang Yun’s resentful gaze and said to the two elders, “Grandpa, Grandpa Yu, let’s go in and take a look!”

“Okay. But Ruoxue, my apprentice...”

“Grandpa Yu, guests are coming soon. Let’s go in first!” Leng Ruoxue interrupted and reminded him.

“Alright!” Old Yu gave her face. *?Hmph! Lass, you can’t pretend to be stupid!*

After Leng Ruoxue and the others entered the shop and took a tour of the entire Prosperity Pavilion under Feng Da’s lead, almost everyone had an amazed expression on their faces because this place was really beyond their expectations. In addition to the exquisite and grand interior furnishings, many things were unheard of.

“Miss, how was it?” Feng Da looked at Leng Ruoxue nervously. Everything here was designed by the young lady and completed under his supervision, so he was afraid that she would be dissatisfied.

“Not bad. I’m very satisfied.”

“Miss, the empress has arrived.” Lin Yuan, who was preparing to receive guests outside, entered and reported.

“Invite Big Sister Mo in directly!” Leng Ruoxue ordered.

“Ruoxue, this place is so beautiful!” Mo Yingyue exclaimed as soon as she entered the store.

“It’s good that Big Sister Mo likes it.”

“Yes, of course I do,” Mo Yingyue said sincerely. This place felt even more comfortable than the imperial palace. It was really unbelievable.

“In my opinion, this place is only so-so.” A discordant voice sounded in everyone’s ears. For a moment, everyone’s eyes were attracted by the owner of the voice.

She was a very beautiful young girl of 15 or 16 years old. Even though she wasn’t as drop-dead gorgeous as Leng Ruoxue, she gave off a sweet and lovable feeling. She should have been a very likable young girl, but why did her words sound so offensive? Everyone was puzzled.

Leng Ruoxue sneered as she looked at the girl who spoke. *How dare a Great Spiritualist spout nonsense on this occasion. Does she think this place is her home?*

#### **Chapter 164: Conspiracies All Around (1)**

“Mingyue, what are you saying? Shut up!” Mo Yingyue looked at Leng Ruoxue apologetically with an awkward expression.

This self-righteous cousin of hers was really spoiled. Before coming, she had actually warned Mo Mingyue not to spout nonsense, but Mo Mingyue obviously didn’t take her words to heart.

“Big Sister Mo, is this your maidservant? How rude,” Leng Ruoxue said lightly with a gentle smile.

“How dare you! I’m the most favored second young lady of the Mo family! How dare you call me a maidservant!” Mo Mingyue roared furiously. In the Mo family, she was more favored than the current empress. If it wasn’t because the patriarch, her grandfather, had felt that the crown prince’s ascension was hopeless, how could Mo Yingyue have become the empress! In her eyes, Mo Yingyue was merely the daughter of a concubine, so she didn’t take Mo Yingyue seriously at all.

“Ruoxue, she’s my cousin, Mo Mingyue,” Mo Yingyue explained helplessly.

“So what if you are the second young lady of the Mo family? With your status, you don’t even have the qualifications to be my maidservant,” Leng Ruoxue mocked lightly. The Mo family was far inferior to the Five Great Families and imperial families. She didn’t even care about such top forces, but the daughter of a second-rate family actually dared to be so unbridled in front of her!

“How dare you say that about me! The emperor won’t let you go!” Mo Mingyue roared, her eyes blazing with jealousy and hatred.



“Big Sister Mo, let’s go in and have a seat!” Leng Ruoxue looked at Mo Mingyue like she was an idiot and ignored her anger.

“Okay.” Mo Yingyue followed Leng Ruoxue into the lounge.

“I’m sorry, honorable Second Miss Mo, my young lady didn’t invite you. You can’t go in,” Feng Da said expressionlessly while blocking the door of the lounge.

Mo Mingyue, who was about to follow them in, saw someone stopping her and said furiously, “Why can’t I go in?”

Why could Mo Yingyue enter but not her? This made her proud heart extremely unbalanced. She could go wherever she wanted in the imperial palace, and no one dared to stop her!

“Don’t you understand the human language? I told you, our young lady didn’t invite you!” Feng Da said impatiently. *Why are all these noble ladies so brainless?*

*Hmph! Fine. Who cares about entering. This isn’t a good place anyway. It’s incomparable to the imperial palace!* With this in mind, Mo Mingyue walked away angrily.

In the lounge...

“Big Sister Mo, don’t you have anything to say to me?” Leng Ruoxue said lightly, a little unhappy in her heart.

“I’m sorry, Ruoxue. I shouldn’t have brought her here,” Mo Yingyue said, a little embarrassed. Recently, Mo Mingyue had been staying in the palace. No matter where she went, Mo Mingyue would follow her, making her very annoyed!

“Big Sister Mo, haven’t you thought of a solution yet?” Leng Ruoxue asked. If not for Big Sister Mo, she would have asked someone to throw that eyesore out just now.

“Ruoxue, I... I’ve let you down.”

“Big Sister Mo, you didn’t let me down. You let yourself down. I don’t like women who compromise,” Leng Ruoxue said bluntly. If you wanted to deal with your enemies, it was impossible not to be cruel. Giving in would only make your enemies want a yard after taking an inch.

But she knew that Mo Yingyue had too many concerns and couldn’t be as carefree as her.

“Ruoxue, I will find a way to get rid of her as soon as possible,” Mo Yingyue said resolutely.

“Big Sister Mo, being the mother of a country isn’t easy. If you don’t want to be restrained by your family, you have to become stronger! You have to have your own power. Otherwise, you will only become a pawn of your family and always be used by them.”

Leng Ruoxue knew that Mo Yingyue was different from her. The education she received since childhood was to serve the family, unlike hers. Besides, Leng Ruoxue’s family didn’t have many people. But even if she had a large family, the family wasn’t important to her. She only cared about the people worthy of her attention.

“Ruoxue, I don’t want to become a pawn of my family and be used by them,” Mo Yingyue said resolutely.

“Then become stronger! Make everyone look up to you!” Leng Ruoxue encouraged.

“Okay, I will definitely become stronger. I won’t let my family restrict me anymore.” This time, Mo Yingyue had really made up her mind. It was not only to protect her man but also for her own freedom.

“Okay, Big Sister Mo, let’s go!” Leng Ruoxue nodded with satisfaction. She liked women with backbone.

When Leng Ruoxue and Mo Yingyue returned to the main hall of the restaurant, almost all the guests had arrived.

“Junior Aunt!”

Two surprising voices appeared behind Leng Ruoxue. She turned around and saw two middle-aged men standing not far away with smiles on their faces. The expression on their faces could only be described as flattering.

*These two fellows!?* When Leng Ruoxue saw them, several black lines hung on her forehead. *Why did they come??* She was puzzled.

The two middle-aged men walked to Leng Ruoxue and said excitedly, “Junior Aunt, long time no see. We missed you so much.”

Those who knew their identities were so surprised that their jaws almost fell to the ground when they heard how they addressed Leng Ruoxue. *Oh my god! Did we hear right?? The president and vice president of the Artificer Association Headquarters actually addressed Leng Ruoxue as junior aunt. What’s going on? Is this a dream?*

*It hasn’t been that long, okay?! Leng Ruoxue was speechless. By the way, we’ve only met once. Why are you acting so friendly?*

“Ruoxue, who are they?” Mo Yingyue asked curiously.

“They can be considered disciple-nephews I’ve recognized!” Leng Ruoxue explained. She didn’t know their names!

“Junior Aunt...” The two middle-aged men actually had a tacit understanding upon hearing Leng Ruoxue’s unwilling tone. They looked at Leng Ruoxue aggrievedly, as if she had abandoned them!

They were going all out! Their master had reminded them repeatedly to stick to Leng Ruoxue no matter what when they came. This mission could only succeed and not fail!

## **Chapter 165: Conspiracies All Around (2)**

Seeing their expressions, Leng Ruoxue was really confused. She would have found it a little cute if it was Freak making such expressions. But no one would be able to stand two middle-aged men with strong facial features and burly statures pretending to be pitiful!

“Ruoxue, they...” Mo Yingyue felt her hair stand on end. She really didn’t know what to say.

“Hello, Empress Mo. I am Guo Yong, and he’s Guo Qiang. We are brothers,” the man who claimed to be Guo Yong introduced.

*Guo Yong, Guo Qiang! Aren’t they the president and vice president of the Artificer Association Headquarters??* Mo Yingyue was surprised. *Are they really those two? Or... do they just have the same names?*

Rumor had it that Guo Yong and Guo Qiang were the only two Supreme Artificers on the Ling Feng Continent. Their master, the founder of the Artificer Association, had disappeared for many years. And many people even speculated that their master was no longer around.

Therefore, she really couldn’t understand why they addressed Rouxue as junior aunt.

“Uh, hello.” Mo Yingyue turned to look at Leng Ruoxue, her eyes full of question marks.

But the words ‘Don’t ask me’ were written all over Leng Ruoxue’s face...

In fact, Leng Ruoxue had only just learned the names of these two people. She didn’t even have an impression of their names, so it was naturally impossible for her to know that these two middle-aged men who called her junior aunt were the famous big bosses of the Artificer Association.

However, the others present were not as calm as Leng Ruoxue, especially those who didn’t know their identities just now. They almost fainted from excitement when they heard the names of the two people. They were their idols!

It was unknown who started it, but in the blink of an eye, Guo Yong and Guo Qiang were surrounded...

Mo Yingyue pulled Leng Ruoxue to the side and asked softly, “Rouxue, do you know their identities?”

“No,” Leng Ruoxue answered honestly.

“They should be the president and vice president of the Artificer Association,” Mo Yingyue said helplessly. *I was right. Rouxue really doesn’t know.*

“Oh,” Leng Ruoxue answered lightly.

“Rouxue, isn’t your reaction a little too calm?” Mo Yingyue was a little speechless. *Rouxue, can you not be so calm!*

“Otherwise?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“...”

“Pretend I didn’t say anything.” Mo Yingyue felt a little helpless. *Am I too inexperienced?*

“Big Sister Mo, find a place to sit for a while. I’ll take a look over there.” Leng Ruoxue’s sharp eyes saw her grandfather calling her.

“Okay, go ahead. Don’t worry about me.” She had to find Mingyue so that she wouldn’t cause any trouble.

Leng Ruoxue walked to her grandfather and asked softly, “Grandpa, you called me?”

“Xue’er, those two people have very high statuses!” Leng Qingtian reminded. He didn’t expect them to be...

“Grandpa, don’t they call me junior aunt? You don’t have to worry,” Leng Ruoxue comforted. Since they took the initiative to come to her door, they must have some ulterior motive. But they had to pay the price if they wanted to use her.

“Okay.” Leng Qingtian nodded. He felt very relieved about his granddaughter.

“Miss, it’s time.” Feng Da walked over.

“Please take the guests to their seats!” Leng Ruoxue ordered.

The first day of business was the grand opening celebration of the Prosperity Pavilion, so it wasn’t open to the public today, and the guests invited were all from prominent families.

After Feng Da led the guests to their seats, Leng Qingtian thanked them as a general and directly ordered the dishes to be served.

When everyone saw the dishes that they had never seen before and smelled the enticing fragrance, they all felt that their saliva was about to flow out.

“What is everyone looking at? I won’t take your money today. Don’t be scared. Just eat!” Leng Qingtian joked happily.

“Who’s afraid?” Lin Liang didn’t stand on ceremony as he took the lead to pick up a piece of alluring red meat and put it in his mouth. The meat melted as soon as it entered his mouth, and its fragrance overflowed, almost causing him to bite off his tongue...

“Old Leng, who made this dish?” Lin Liang asked while eating.

“Didn’t I tell you?” Leng Qingtian rolled his eyes at Lin Liang.

“It’s really them? Amazing!”

“Tch, look at who trained them,” Leng Qingtian said proudly.

“Look at how proud you are,” Lin Liang said angrily. Wasn’t this old man just relying on his good granddaughter? What was there to be so arrogant about!

“What kind of food is this? It’s so unpalatable. She wants to open a restaurant with this standard!” Mo Mingyue harrumphed in disdain. She just wanted to cause trouble. She didn’t believe that Leng Ruoxue would dare to do anything to her.

“Mingyue, shut up,” Mo Yingyue growled unhappily. She really didn’t understand why Mingyue had to find trouble with Ruoxue. Ruoxue didn’t provoke her.

Unfortunately, Mo Mingyue’s voice was too loud, and it attracted everyone’s attention.

“Miss Mo, you might not know this, but Miss Leng opened this restaurant mainly because she was refused entry by the Spring Wind House!” Shui Xinran said with a face full of mockery and a sweet smile full of schadenfreude.

"I see! I knew it. Why would a noble young lady open a restaurant for no reason!" Mo Mingyue was even more pleased with herself when she saw someone supporting her.

"Xinran!" Huo Qing suddenly called out expressionlessly.

"Big Brother Qing!" Shui Xinran immediately changed from being sharp and unkind to being lovable and cute. Her face changed so quickly that people were dumbfounded.

"You don't have to appear in front of me again," Huo Qing said coldly.

"Big Brother Qing!" Shui Xinran was shocked, and tears instantly fell like rain. She never dreamed that Big Brother Qing would actually humiliate her so much and say such heartless words in public for Leng Ruoxue...

After hearing Huo Qing's words, everyone's eyes turned to Shui Xinran.

The prideful Shui Xinran felt extremely embarrassed. With a swoosh, she stood up and ran away...

"Ruoxue, I'm sorry," Huo Qing said awkwardly.

### **Chapter 166: Conspiracies All Around (3)**

"You don't have to apologize," Leng Ruoxue replied coldly. She was not like the prideful Shui Xinran, and other people's comments wouldn't affect her.

"Feng Da, throw the second young lady of the Mo family out. From now on, the Mo family will never be my friend," Leng Ruoxue said to Feng Da and everyone present at the same time.

"Yes, Miss." After receiving his young lady's order, Feng Da would definitely do his best to carry it out.

"Big Sister Mo, the Mo family is the Mo family, and you are you." Leng Ruoxue glanced at Mo Yingyue and comforted her.

"Okay." Mo Yingyue nodded. She knew that part of what Ruoxue said was to support her, so she was very touched.

"Everyone, don't be affected by an eyesore or two. Please continue!" Leng Ruoxue said to everyone.

"Yes, that's right," everyone echoed very generously.

"Old Leng, your granddaughter really distinguishes between love and hate. She can't tolerate dirt in her eyes!" Lin Liang sighed with emotion. *Young people are really bold. The Mo family's future probably won't be pleasant.*

"Of course. Anyone who dares to bully my grandson and granddaughter is going against me, Leng Qingtian. Such people are the enemy of our Leng family!" Leng Qingtian said as a matter of course.

"And also my enemy!" Old Yu, sitting next to Leng Qingtian, added.

"Fine, they're my enemy too!" Lin Liang didn't want to fall behind. Moreover, Old Leng's grandson was his disciple.

Upon hearing this, everyone was flabbergasted. *How can you be so protective?*

Although there were some unhappy hiccups during the meal, it was generally very satisfactory and also achieved Leng Ruoxue's goal of treating people to free food. She believed that the reputation of the Prosperity Pavilion was already incomparably resounding in the hearts of these families.

The first day of business ended after all the guests finished their meals contentedly and left.

After sending off all the guests, Leng Ruoxue and the others returned to the general's mansion.

In the living room of the general's mansion...

"Junior Aunt, we want to stay here for a while," Guo Yong said shamelessly. In other words, he wanted her to arrange a place for them to stay!

"Can't the Artificer Association accommodate people?" Leng Ruoxue asked with a few drops of cold sweat on her forehead. *Are they planning to stay in my house just like that?*

"How can it be more comfortable than living at home? You are our Junior Aunt. Can you bear to see your cute disciple-nephews live in the Artificer Association?" Guo Qiang said with a wronged expression on his face that was full of bitterness!

"Feng Da, go arrange a room for them!" Leng Ruoxue admitted defeat. These two people's ages added together were almost a hundred years old. What else could she say if they could say such coquettish words?

"Yes, Miss." Feng Da then led Guo Yong and Guo Qiang out of the living room.

"Xue'er, looks like they're sticking to you." Freak smiled sympathetically when they were alone in the living room.

"Yeah." Leng Ruoxue nodded helplessly. Everyone could see that even without him saying it.

"You're not jealous?" Leng Ruoxue continued as if she had discovered a new world.

"Tch, what's the point of being jealous of two old men?" Freak said indifferently. If they wanted to make him jealous, they had to be at Dongfang Yun's level!

"Oh, I thought you were jealous of everyone!" Leng Ruoxue teased.

"But what are you planning by sticking together with Dongfang Yun today?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. She was surprised that Freak didn't stick to her today but stayed together with Dongfang Yun.

"I want to know him well!" Freak smiled evilly. He had been watching Dongfang Yun closely all day so that Dongfang Yun wouldn't have a chance to get close to his Xue'er. But he had paid a rather large price because he hadn't been able to stick to Xue'er for the entire day. *Boohoo... I seem to have suffered some losses...*

"Xue'er." Freak suddenly hugged Leng Ruoxue tightly. *I have to make up for today's loss!*

"Freak, let go of me! You're hugging me too tightly!" Leng Ruoxue shouted.

"Oh, then I'll be gentler." He still didn't intend to let go.

"Freak, how long do you plan to hug me?" Leng Ruoxue asked speechlessly after a long while.

“For life!” Freak said affectionately, his eyes shining like stars.

“Freak, I’m tired from standing,” Leng Ruoxue said, slightly dampening the mood. She would probably fall asleep soon.

“Oh, you’re not tired anymore, are you?!” Freak carried Leng Ruoxue up. *?I am really too smart.*

“Yes, I’m not tired. But I’m sleepy and want to sleep,” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. *?Freak is getting better at pretending to be stupid.*

“Oh, I’ll take you back to your room then.” Freak was very understanding and ran straight to the Listening Snow Pavilion with Leng Ruoxue in his arms.

“Xue’er, go to sleep!” Upon reaching her room, he directly put her on the bed. But he also conveniently sat down beside her bed.

“Freak, you can go back to your room to sleep now,” Leng Ruoxue said directly while looking at him, who had no intention of leaving.

“Hurry up and sleep. Don’t bother about me!” Freak urged.

Seeing how stubbornly he refused to leave, Leng Ruoxue closed her eyes and ignored him.

Freak leaned against her bed and stared at her without blinking. As he listened to her even breathing, his heart was churning like the sea. *?When will Xue’er realize how important I am?*

...

The next day, when Leng Ruoxue woke up, she found Freak sleeping next to her bed...

*Freak is really...*

She shook her head helplessly and gently adjusted him into a more comfortable position. She then covered him with the blanket and quietly got off the bed. After freshening up, she left the room...

...

Several days later.

“Miss, business in our restaurant has been very good these few days,” Feng Da said to Leng Ruoxue excitedly in the garden.

#### **Chapter 167: Conspiracies All Around (4)**

“Oh.” Leng Ruoxue nodded. She had expected that business would be good. After all, many of the dishes in the Prosperity Pavilion belonged to her previous world. And afterward, she changed the ingredients to match the ones in this world.

“Feng Da, go out for the training experience in a few days!” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

“Yes, Miss.”

...

At the same time, a secret gathering of the Five Great Families was taking place in the Xu family's main residence in the Western Light Empire.

In the main hall of the Xu family residence...

"Xu Qian, why did you call us all here?" Huo Yi, the patriarch of the Huo family, said with a displeased face. *?Why can't we send letters? Must we say it in person?!*

"That's right. Acting Patriarch Xu, we are all here. Say whatever you have to say!" Feng Miao, the representative of the Feng family, was also very displeased. He originally didn't want to come, but the first elder sent him. He was really annoyed.

"Xu Qian, our time is very precious. We don't have time to waste with you," Ye Ming said anxiously. He said he wanted to wait for everyone to arrive before talking, but he still didn't say anything now that everyone was here! *?Is Xu Qian messing with us?*

"Why are you so anxious? Learn from Brother Shui. See how composed he is," Xu Qian, who was sitting in the main seat, said with a gloomy and eccentric sneer.

"I'm anxious too. Just say it!" Shui Zhen retorted without giving him any face. *?Hmph! Don't think that I don't know that you just want to sit back and watch the tigers fight. We won't be fooled!*

"Since you're so anxious, let me say it!" Xu Qian continued after a pause, "How do you intend to deal with Leng Ruoxue?"

"Why should we deal with Leng Ruoxue?" Huo Yi's handsome face was full of question marks.

"That's right. Leng Ruoxue doesn't have any enmity with our Feng family. Why should we deal with her?" Feng Miao was also very puzzled.

"Xu Qian, Leng Ruoxue is the future daughter-in-law of the Ye family." Ye Ming looked at Xu Qian with a hint of warning.

"Yes, that's right. Leng Ruoxue and I don't have any enmity. She's also a junior," Shui Zhen agreed, but his mind was racing. *?It's obviously this old thing who wants to deal with Leng Ruoxue, but he's asking us!*

"Hmph! Leng Ruoxue is about to threaten the status of our Five Great Families. Are we going to continue to ignore this?!" Xu Qian said ruthlessly, his eyes releasing intense killing intent.

"Acting Patriarch Xu, aren't you exaggerating a little too much? Let's not talk about whether Leng Ruoxue is ambitious or not. There are only a few people in the Leng family. They're not a threat to us at all," Feng Miao said disapprovingly.

"Brother Feng's words are very reasonable. Xu Qian, you're too far-fetched," Huo Yi echoed. *?Hmph, Xu Qian obviously wants to get rid of Leng Ruoxue, but he still wants to use us as cannon fodder. Fat chance!*

"Xu Qian, although Leng Ruoxue's Prosperity Pavilion might have robbed a lot of your Xu family's customers, you don't need to get rid of Leng Ruoxue just because of this! Do you think Leng Qingtian is just for show?" Ye Ming said with some schadenfreude. *?Xu Qian clearly wants to drag us into this because he's afraid of Leng Qingtian!*



"They're right, Xu Qian. How can we be so petty as top families? The Spring Wind House only earns a fraction of what your Xu family earns. Why do you care so much?" Shui Zhen also disagreed.

"You all..." Xu Qian was so angry that he was at a loss for words.

Although the Five Great Families might look harmonious on the surface, everyone was sitting here because they couldn't wait to see others make a fool of themselves.

"Xu Qian, only harmony can lead to wealth!" Huo Yi advised earnestly.

"Do you think I'm doing this for a mere restaurant?" Xu Qian roared furiously. *They're definitely doing it on purpose.*

"Isn't it? I didn't hear Leng Ruoxue stealing anything else from you," Feng Miao said in puzzlement.

"I'm doing it because of the spots to enter the Creek of Affinity Mystic Realm!" Xu Qian couldn't take it anymore.

"I've asked around. Leng Ruoxue said she didn't have any more spots," Ye Ming explained. At first, he didn't believe that Leng Ruoxue would simply give away the mystic realm spots. But after asking around, he found out that she had indeed given them away, so he gave up.

Xu Qian widened his eyes and questioned, "Do you know how many spots she has?"

"How many can she have? The Heavenly Phoenix Academy can't possibly give her all the spots, right?" Ye Ming said nonchalantly.

"Ten! She has ten spots!" Xu Qian said loudly.

"Is what you said true?" Ye Ming confirmed in disbelief. The Heavenly Phoenix Academy had obtained less than twenty ownerless spots, but Leng Ruoxue herself had ten. Was this possible?

"Of course it's true. Someone from the Heavenly Phoenix Academy told me personally. The news is absolutely accurate," Xu Qian said confidently, his face full of pride.

*Damn it. Leng Ruoxue actually dared to lie to me!* Ye Ming was so angry! In fact, when he went to the Leng family residence previously, he said that he had heard Leng Ruoxue had spots in her hands, but he was just testing her. His original intention was to use the relationship between the Leng family and Lin Liang to get a few spots from the Heavenly Phoenix Academy. Who knew that things would end badly... Unexpectedly, Leng Ruoxue really had more and had even given them away.

"Xu Qian, even if Leng Ruoxue really has spots for the mystic realm, what can we do? She has several Spiritual Supremacies on her side! And also divine beasts. Our ancestors are all in seclusion. No one can defeat Leng Qingtian even if we add up all of us," Shui Zhen said weakly. Of course, he wanted the spots for the mystic realm, but he would have to snatch them!

"That's why we have to join forces!" Xu Qian said anxiously. He was determined to obtain the spots.

After hearing Xu Qian's words, the other four people present became silent.

“Then how do you want us to join forces?” Huo Yi asked after some thought. In fact, the Huo family was not lacking in spots to enter the mystic realm, so he really didn’t care about the few in Leng Ruoxue’s hands. However...

### **Chapter 168: The Best Defense Is Offense (1)**

“Acting Patriarch Xu, the spots for the mystic realm might be tempting, but if we join forces, are you sure we will get them? What if Leng Ruoxue has already given all of them away? Wouldn’t we have worked for nothing then?” Feng Miao said worriedly.

“That’s right. Leng Ruoxue isn’t as concerned about the mystic realm spots as we are,” Ye Ming said angrily. At this point, he was furious. Leng Ruoxue would rather give such important spots to her servants than to the Ye family. *Hmph! I won’t let her go.*

“Relax, I can guarantee that Leng Ruoxue definitely still has spots in her hand,” Xu Qian said confidently.

“Xu Qian, if we join forces, how are we going to split the mystic realm spots?” This was Shui Zhen’s most pressing concern. The Shui family didn’t have a single mystic realm spot, so he was just as anxious as Xu Qian.

“Of course we’ll split them equally,” Xu Qian said without hesitation.

“So? Have you decided yet?” Xu Qian asked again, his vicious and sharp gaze fixed on the other four people sitting here.

“I can’t decide on this matter.” Feng Miao smiled gently. He was just an idler in the Feng family. How could he decide on such a big matter!

“What about you?” Xu Qian’s gaze turned to the other three people. Of course, he knew that Feng Miao couldn’t decide, so he didn’t take him seriously.

“This is a serious matter. I need to go back and discuss it with the elders before making the final decision,” Huo Yi said after some thought.

Among the Five Great Families, the Ye and Feng families both had spots for the mystic realm. Therefore, Huo Yi knew that their three families were definitely not in a hurry. After all, everything depended on opportunities after entering the mystic realm. Sometimes, having more spots was useless, and you might not necessarily have more opportunities than others.

“I can’t decide now either,” Ye Ming said. He also wanted to go back and discuss with the elders of the family. After all, the Leng family...

“Brother Shui, what about you?” Xu Qian placed his last hope on Shui Zhen and looked at him expectantly. Alas, he didn’t dare to count on those people.

“I have to go back and discuss it too,” Shui Zhen said helplessly.

“In that case, all of you go back and discuss it then. Send me a letter when you’re done,” Xu Qian said helplessly.

“Alright, we’ll take our leave first,” Huo Yi and the others said.

...

In the imperial garden of the imperial palace of the Eastern Lagoon Empire...

Hundreds of flowers were in full bloom in the imperial garden, and their fragrance was delightful. Mo Yingyue was lying comfortably on a recliner and basking in the sun with flowers surrounding her. She was in an extremely good mood.

"Your Majesty, the imperial father-in-law requests an audience," a maidservant reported softly.

"Didn't you tell him that I'm resting?" Mo Yingyue frowned in displeasure. After Mo Mingyue had offended Rouxue on the opening day of the Prosperity Pavilion, she had been grounded by the patriarch of the Mo family. Moreover, she knew very well that the Mo family had not been having a good time recently. Many families who usually had close ties with them basically didn't dare to keep close to the Mo family anymore. Therefore, her days were much better.

"Yes, but the imperial father-in-law..." the maidservant stammered, not knowing how to answer.

"Where is he now?" Mo Yingyue asked indifferently.

"At the Phoenix Algae Palace."

"Then let's go back to the palace!" Mo Yingyue stood up from the recliner, adjusted her clothes, and slowly walked toward the Phoenix Algae Palace.

Back in the Phoenix Algae Palace, Mo Yingyue saw her weak father sitting in a chair obediently, and sitting beside him was an old man with a serious expression.

"Grandfather is here too?" Mo Yingyue said somewhat mockingly. This grandfather of hers would never visit unless he needed something. It seemed like he was really forced into a corner this time.

"Yes." Patriarch Mo raised his eyes slightly as a form of greeting.

"Yingyue, Dad and Grandfather came to see you this time for a very important matter," Mo Changhai said helplessly. He originally didn't want to come, but his father forced him to...

"Oh, I wonder what it is?" Mo Yingyue pretended to be confused, but her eyes kept darting to Mo Changhai. *Alas, if only Dad could be tougher, he wouldn't have been suppressed by Uncle all these years. What a pity...*

"Erm... Erm..." Mo Changhai didn't know how to start.

Patriarch Mo glared at his useless eldest son and then said straightforwardly, "I heard that you have a good relationship with Leng Ruoxue?"

"Just average. Why?" Mo Yingyue's beautiful face was full of puzzlement.

"Last time, Mingyue offended Leng Ruoxue. We wanted to go to the Leng family to apologize, but we were always turned away, so..." Patriarch Mo stared at Mo Yingyue. He had made it clear enough!

“Grandfather, Leng Ruoxue and I are acquainted and have had several dealings. But Leng Ruoxue’s temper is very bad, so it’s useless even if I try to reason with her. She won’t give me face at all,” Mo Yingyue said with some embarrassment, her face full of helplessness.

“Hmph! This is obviously your excuse. Don’t think that your position as the empress is stable. If our Mo family collapses, it won’t do you any good,” Patriarch Mo said threateningly, his face livid with anger.

“Grandfather, even if the Mo family doesn’t collapse, will my position as the empress be secure?” Mo Yingyue asked softly with a smile on her beautiful face.

“What do you mean by this? Are you talking back to me?” Patriarch Mo roared furiously. *“Fine, this little sheep thinks that her wings have hardened now that she has someone supporting her. How dare she not take me, her grandfather, seriously!”*

“How dare I talk back to Grandfather? I’m just telling the truth,” Mo Yingyue said indifferently, her face abnormally calm.

“You... I’m just asking you, are you going to take care of this matter or not?” Patriarch Mo roared directly. The veins on his forehead bulged out, and his face darkened.

“It’s not that I don’t care. It’s that I can’t do anything,” Mo Yingyue said nonchalantly. *“Now that he needs me for something, he looks for me?”*

“Yingyue, you...” Mo Changhai opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but he didn’t say it in the end.

“Dad, everyone in Phoenix City knows the temper of the Leng family. Are they so easy to provoke? Mingyue was spoiled by you all, so there’s nothing I can do,” Mo Yingyue said coldly with an expressionless face.

## **Chapter 169: The Best Defense Is Offense (2)**

“Come, escort the imperial father-in-law and Patriarch Mo out of the palace,” Mo Yingyue ordered softly.

A young eunuch stepped forward and said politely, “Yes, Imperial Father-in-Law, Patriarch Mo, this way, please!”

“Hmph! Mo Yingyue, you will regret it.” Patriarch Mo snorted coldly and walked away without looking back. He didn’t believe that an empress without the support of her family could last long!

“How can I have a useless son like you? You can’t even control your own daughter!” Patriarch Mo kept reprimanding his eldest son as they left the palace.

“I’m sorry, Father.” Mo Changhai lowered his head and stopped talking. What could he say? One was his father, and the other was his daughter. Alas! It was all his fault!

“Imperial Father-in-Law, Patriarch Mo, what a coincidence. I didn’t expect to meet you here.” A surprised voice sounded in their ears.

“Oh, it’s Prime Minister Fu. Haha, what a coincidence!” Patriarch Mo greeted with a smile, revealing a happy expression.

“Hello, Prime Minister Fu,” Mo Changhai said politely.

“Haha, are you here to see the empress?” Prime Minister Fu asked even though he knew.

“Yes, I had something to discuss with the empress,” Patriarch Mo said indifferently, his expression unreadable.

“Is it related to the Leng family?” Prime Minister Fu asked with concern.

“Yes.” Patriarch Mo nodded helplessly. This was no longer a secret in Phoenix City. The Mo family had almost no place left in Phoenix City because of Leng Ruoxue’s words.

“Alas! The Leng family has always been overbearing, but they’ve really gone a little overboard this time. Your Mo family is related by marriage to the imperial family, so how can the Leng family be so unreasonable? It’s not a big deal. It’s just a conflict between children. Why implicate the family!” Prime Minister Fu said with indignation, as if it was his family that had been squeezed out by others. The expression on his face was sincere!

“That’s right. I also know that the Leng family isn’t to be trifled with, but I didn’t expect the Leng family to have so much power. Now, almost no family dares to have any dealings with our Mo family anymore.” Patriarch Mo had a worried look on his face. At this moment, he had already regarded Prime Minister Fu as a bosom friend and was venting his bitterness.

“It’s all because the Artificer Association is supporting her! You know those fence-sitters wouldn’t dare to offend the people of the Artificer Association!” Prime Minister Fu’s face was full of sympathy. But in the depths of his heart, he was so jealous that he was about to go crazy. *How can the Leng family have such good luck? The people of the Artificer Association actually treat them so favorably...*

“Alas! Is our Mo family really going to decline?” Patriarch Mo was very unwilling. Their Mo family was about to rise up. How could they perish just like this?

“In fact, that’s not necessarily so. As long as your Mo family can find a powerful backer, the Leng family won’t be able to do anything to you,” Prime Minister Fu suggested.

“Backer? How can we find a backer in a situation like this? Moreover, I don’t have the means to do so,” Patriarch Mo said somewhat gloomily.

Their Mo family might be ranked among the top families in the Eastern Lagoon Empire, but it was far from being comparable to the Five Great Families and imperial families. For example, take the Feng family, one of the Five Great Families in the Eastern Lagoon Empire. If he wanted to visit the Feng family, he wouldn’t be able to meet the patriarch at all. It would already be considered very good if he had an elder to receive him.

“I have a way, but I don’t know if you will be interested,” Prime Minister Fu said with uncertainty, a deep scheming look flashing in his eyes.

“Minister Fu, please tell me about it,” Patriarch Mo said anxiously. He wouldn’t give up as long as there was a glimmer of hope now.

"It's not convenient to talk here. Come with me." Prime Minister Fu looked around cautiously.

"Okay. Changhai, go back first. I have something to discuss with Prime Minister Fu," Patriarch Mo ordered his eldest son.

"Yes, Father." Mo Changhai looked at Prime Minister Fu and then obediently left.

Then Patriarch Mo and Prime Minister Fu left the palace together...

...

General Leng's mansion, Listening Snow Pavilion...

"Miss, Huangfu Lian and Huo Qing are here." Lü Tao knocked on Leng Ruoxue's door and reported softly.

"Got it," Leng Ruoxue answered from her room.

"Xue'er, we're not done playing yet," Freak, who was playing Go with Leng Ruoxue, said with some dissatisfaction.

"Visitors are guests. We'll continue later. Or you and Dongfang Yunshan can play first. I want to take a look," Leng Ruoxue coaxed helplessly.

"I don't want to play with him!" Freak and Dongfang Yun, who had been watching by the side, shouted in unison. Both of their faces had a look of disdain.

"Then come with me to meet the guests!" Leng Ruoxue glanced at the two of them and then directly left the room.

"Xue'er, wait for me!" Freak hurriedly followed.

"I'm coming too!" Dongfang Yun was unwilling to be left behind and chased after them.

Leng Ruoxue's group of three arrived at the living room and saw her grandfather greeting Huangfu Lian and Huo Qing.

"Grandpa!" Leng Ruoxue greeted her grandfather and then turned to look at Huo Qing and Huangfu Lian.

"Why are the two of you together?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. *Do they have a good relationship now?*

"Huangfu Lian said he wanted to see you, so I came along," Huo Qing explained. He hadn't dared to come to the Leng family residence since that day, and he only came today because of Huangfu Lian. Otherwise, he was afraid that Ruoxue wouldn't let him in if he came alone.

"Oh." Leng Ruoxue's gaze turned to Huangfu Lian. This gentle and handsome young crown prince shouldn't just be here to see her, right?

"I brought you some specialties from the Southern Dusk Empire. My mother asked me to bring them to you," Huangfu Lian explained honestly. He didn't even dare to look Leng Ruoxue in the eye, and his cheeks were slightly red.

Looking at this shy crown prince, Leng Qingtian couldn't help but sigh. A man like this wouldn't be able to pursue his granddaughter. It seemed that the thoughts of the Southern Dusk's empress were wasted.

"Please thank the empress for her kind intentions on my behalf, Crown Prince," Leng Ruoxue said politely.

"Okay." Huangfu Lian nodded and then fell silent.

### **Chapter 170: The Best Defense Is Offense (3)**

"Dongfang Yun, didn't you want to find someone to spar with? You can spar with Huo Qing," Leng Ruoxue suddenly said after looking at Huo Qing.

"Uhh!" Dongfang Yun felt light-headed whenever he heard the word 'spar'. The experience of the previous spar had really left a deep impression on him, and he couldn't forget it no matter what. Thinking of this, he couldn't help but look resentfully at the culprit who had harmed him. He wouldn't dare to find someone casually to spar with anymore. *?Boohoo... How embarrassing!*

"Brother Dongfang wants to spar with me? Okay!" Huo Qing said, full of fighting spirit. He had always wanted to find an opportunity to compete with Dongfang Yun after getting to know him on the opening day of the Prosperity Pavilion.

"No, I'm not in the mood to spar now," Dongfang Yun said weakly with an awkward expression on his face.

"Oh? Then come find me at any time when you're in the mood!" Huo Qing didn't insist. Dongfang Yun couldn't run anyway, and they would have plenty of opportunities to spar in the future.

The group chatted for a while and then had dinner before seeing the two off.

After Leng Ruoxue saw the two off, she returned to the Listening Snow Pavilion with Freak.

"Xue'er, why did the empress of Southern Dusk bring you specialties?" Freak asked in puzzlement while looking at the package on the table. *?If they want to pursue Xue'er, they should bring some valuable things, right?*

"I don't know." Leng Ruoxue also felt that it was a little strange. She had only met the empress once. Even though the empress said that she was friends with her mother...

Leng Ruoxue opened the package. There were indeed some specialties from the Southern Dusk Empire inside, but there was nothing special about them...

"Xue'er, what is this?" A small bamboo tube suddenly appeared in Freak's hand. The bamboo tube was thinner than a baby's pinky and about five centimeters long.

"Where did you get it?" Leng Ruoxue asked as she took the bamboo tube from his hand.

"Found it here," Freak explained while pointing to a string of red fruits.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the strings of red fruits and then picked up the small bamboo tube to compare the two. The bamboo tube was very similar to the stems of the red fruits, and you wouldn't be able to tell the difference if you didn't look carefully.

Leng Ruoxue opened the bamboo tube, and there was a thin letter inside. She took it out, and the more she read, the more serious her expression became.

“Xue’er, what’s the matter?” Freak asked in confusion.

“See for yourself!” Leng Ruoxue didn’t explain and directly handed the letter to him.

Freak took the letter doubtfully and looked at it. He couldn’t help being a little surprised. “The Southern Dusk Empire wants to form an alliance with us? This should be a good thing, but...”

“Let’s go see Grandpa.”

“Okay.”

When they arrived at Leng Qingtian’s study, Leng Ruoxue took out the letter and showed it to her grandfather.

“Xue’er, this... What do you intend to do?” Leng Qingtian couldn’t help asking. The Xu family was really up to no good. They even contacted the imperial families.

“I want to hear Grandpa’s opinion,” Leng Ruoxue said calmly. It wasn’t difficult to deal with the Xu family with her current strength, but she wasn’t that confident if the Xu family had too many allies.

“The Xu family is looking for allies, but won’t we? Since the Southern Dusk Empire’s imperial family is so sincere, we have no reason to decline,” Leng Qingtian analyzed after thinking about it. He had long hated the Xu family to the core. He absolutely couldn’t let them off easily now that the hateful Xu family was eyeing his granddaughter again!

“Yes.” Leng Ruoxue nodded. She had the same idea. Perhaps it was time for her to meet the old patriarch of the Eastern Lagoon Empire. The old man had something to say last time.

...

Late at night, in a side palace of the Eastern Lagoon Empire’s imperial palace...

A huge black eagle directly descended here. Leng Ruoxue and Freak jumped down from Quill’s back and casually sized up the remote palace.

It was a very desolate palace, and the decorations here were old. Only a flower bed was full of life, and the flowers inside flourished in the darkness.

“Come in!” An old voice sounded in the cold night, and the palace became bright.

Leng Ruoxue and Freak pushed open the palace door and walked in.

“Have a seat, little girl,” the old man in green said lightly.

“Thank you.” Leng Ruoxue and Freak found a random seat and sat down. But the three of them didn’t speak and instead looked at each other.

“Little girl, why do you always like to come to other people’s houses in the middle of the night?” the old man teased after a while, his slightly turbid eyes carrying a teasing look.



"It's late at night, and everyone is asleep, so it's more convenient to do bad things!" Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly as her forehead dripped with cold sweat. She was not a shy little rabbit, and she wouldn't care about what others thought as long as she wanted to do something.

The old man was speechless. Leng Ruoxue's skin was thicker than he imagined.

"Little girl, tell me. Why are you looking for me?" the old man continued.

"Didn't you have something to tell me?" Leng Ruoxue asked in return. No one wanted to reveal their purpose first.

*This little fox... why are the people in the Leng family so difficult to deal with??* The old man complained in his head.

"Little girl, I know some things that should be very useful to you." Seeing that the little fox didn't take the bait, the old man had to throw out the bait first.

"The Xu family." The old man only said three words and stopped talking. He just stared at Leng Ruoxue with his turbid eyes.

"Hehe, the Xu family is ambitious, and I'm not the only one they want to deal with!" Leng Ruoxue said knowingly. She had been paying attention to the Xu family's every move since she received some news.

"Little girl, tell me what you want to do. I'll do my best to cooperate." The old man sighed helplessly. The Xu family was indeed a big problem in the Eastern Lagoon Empire.

"We can become temporary allies," Leng Ruoxue suggested.

"Why temporary?" the old man asked in puzzlement.

"After this matter is over, we will go our separate ways!" Leng Ruoxue explained. She didn't want to be too deeply involved with the imperial family.

"Leng Ruoxue, do you dislike the imperial family so much?" the old man asked in realization. Although General Leng was a pillar of the country, the Leng family didn't like to have any relationship with the imperial family. He really couldn't understand why.