

## Crazy Wife 211

### Chapter 211: Encounter at Sea, Violent Fire Phoenix (1)

"Little Mu Zi, just you wait!" The little silver mink glared and threatened him. *?Hmph! How dare you laugh at me! Go to hell!*

"Master, it has nothing to do with me!" Mu Li looked aggrieved and wanted to cry. He knew that it was wrong to laugh at him, but his master shouldn't use his position to take revenge!

"Anyway, you're dead." The little silver mink turned his little face away and didn't even look at Mu Li.

"Master, I'll go look for Leng Ruoxue!" Mu Li said ingratiatingly, hoping to make up for his mistakes so that his master wouldn't bear a grudge against him anymore.

"Then what are you waiting for? Hurry up."

"Master, I'm going!" Mu Li quickly disappeared to avoid being implicated by the master-beast duo.

...

Leng Ruoxue's group walked for two days in Grief Remedy Forest and finally left the poisonous forest safely.

"Ruoxue, where are we going?" the first elder asked curiously.

"To my house, of course!" Inflamm interrupted.

"We're going to the Dragon clan to save someone," Leng Ruoxue explained lightly.

"The Dragon clan!" The first elder was shocked. Were dragons so easy to provoke? They even wanted to save someone from the Dragon clan. This...

"Brat Feng, if you're scared, you can go back the way you came!" Old Man provoked, gloating a little.

The first elder quickly denied, "Who said I was afraid? But where is Dragon Island? Can we find it?"

"This little fellow will bring us there." Leng Qingtian pointed at Inflamm.

"Him? Does this little one really know?" The first elder glanced doubtfully at the little green bird, somewhat skeptical.

"Stinky old man, you dare to look down on Inflamm?" Inflamm roared angrily. *?How dare you look down on a mighty vermilion bird! Unforgivable!*

"Inflamm, be good. Hurry and bring Big Sister to Dragon Island!" Leng Ruoxue caressed Inflamm's head helplessly. It seemed like the Phoenix clan had bad tempers! Such a little fellow actually had such a fiery temper as well.

"Big Sister, we will reach the territories of the Dragon clan and the Phoenix clan after crossing this sea," Inflamm explained as he pointed at the vast sea in front of them.

Hearing this, Leng Ruoxue looked up carefully at the rolling blue sea not far away. The sea seemed endless.

“Let’s go!” Leng Ruoxue said to everyone. She was burning with anxiety!

“Xue’er, how do we cross the sea?” Feng Moran asked curiously.

“Let Quill fly us over,” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought. Normally, she might choose to make a ship. But she was now in a hurry to save someone, so she had to use the fastest method.

“Come on up!” Quill immediately enlarged his body and stopped in midair.

“Quill, let’s go.”

“Yes, Master!” After seeing everyone sitting on him steadily, Quill immediately flapped his wings and flew into the blue sky.

“Inflame, how far away is it?” the first elder couldn’t help asking after flying for a day.

“Hmph! Inflame won’t tell you.” Inflame turned his small head away, not looking at the first elder at all. He bore a grudge!

“Uhh!” The first elder looked away awkwardly. *Boohoo...*

“Haha!” Leng Ruoxue and the others couldn’t help laughing when they saw this. It also brought some joy to the dull sea flight.

“Master, there seems to be a situation up ahead,” Quill suddenly said with a wary expression.

“What’s the matter?” Leng Ruoxue asked doubtfully.

“It should be sea beasts,” Quill explained.

“Sea beasts?” Leng Ruoxue frowned in thought. It would be very troublesome if they really encountered sea beasts.

The so-called sea beasts referred to the spirit beasts in the sea. Spirit beasts in the water were different from spirit beasts on the ground. If humans didn’t provoke land spirit beasts, most of them would not actively attack humans. But the sea beasts were different. Most sea beasts were barbaric and bloodthirsty, and they would even kill their own kind. Moreover, many sea beasts were amphibious.

“Big Sister, let’s bypass these sea beasts and not provoke them,” Inflame reminded. As a member of the Phoenix clan, he knew very well that these sea beasts, which were neighbors of the Phoenix clan, would treat any creature that passed through the sea as food.

Leng Ruoxue nodded and asked Quill, “Quill, what are the sea beasts doing?”

“Master, the sea beasts should be fighting over territory. Moreover, it’s difficult to bypass them without being discovered,” Quill said helplessly. The sea in front of them was densely packed with all sorts of sea beasts.

“Quill, let’s take a look!” Leng Ruoxue suddenly said. She didn’t want to be passive and wait for the sea beasts to finish fighting.

“Yes, Master,” Quill answered, but the sea beasts spotted him before he could fly close.

“Food is here,” a sea beast shouted. Immediately, all the sea beasts’ eyes, including the two sea beasts fighting, were attracted to Leng Ruoxue and the others.

“Looks like we’ve been discovered,” Old Man said excitedly, without any fear on his face.

“Yes, we’ve been discovered. These sea beasts are all very strong!” Leng Qingtian echoed, his face full of eagerness.

Leng Ruoxue looked at her grandfather and Old Man with a dark face. *Do you have to be so excited! Fighting with sea beasts on the sea surface won’t give us any advantage.*

“They are really humans. Are we still going to fight?” an enormous sea python asked its opponent, a large fiery red crab.

“We aren’t done yet, but you have ideas about these humans?” the fiery red crab said disdainfully. But its peripheral vision was sneaking glances at Leng Ruoxue and the others as well.

“Kill these humans first. We’ll settle our scores later,” the sea python suggested and even swallowed its saliva exaggeratedly.

“I’m not interested in these humans. Go ahead and kill them if you want!” the fiery red crab said indifferently. These humans were not to be trifled with. The eagle’s level alone was above its own. Moreover, they had a vermilion bird of the Phoenix clan by their side, so it didn’t want to provoke the extremely protective lunatics of the Phoenix clan.

## **Chapter 212: Encounter at Sea, Violent Fire Phoenix (2)**

“Hmph, coward,” the sea python said disdainfully. It knew that this stinky crab didn’t dare to provoke the Phoenix clan. But after killing these humans and then getting rid of the crabs afterward, who would know that it was the one who did it?

“Seems like they’re discussing how to eat us!” Leng Ruoxue said calmly, her face full of anticipation. *Little sea snake, don’t disappoint me!*

“Master, let’s kill all these sea beasts. They’re an eyesore.” Rise, who was hanging around Leng Ruoxue’s wrist, narrowed his eyes in disdain as he stared at the sea python floating in the sea below. A mere reptile actually dared to have any ideas about them. It was really asking for death.

“That’s what I was thinking.” Leng Ruoxue nodded. She originally wanted to bypass them, but these sea beasts came knocking on her door to court death. She couldn’t be blamed. But spirit beasts in the water were very difficult to deal with, and it was impossible for them to enter the water. So, what should they do?

While Leng Ruoxue was thinking of a tactic, the sea pythons had already launched an attack on them.

“Quill, hold yourself steady. We’ll attack,” Leng Ruoxue said to Quill.

“Yes, Master.” Quill carried Leng Ruoxue and the others while keeping their bodies steady and avoiding the attacks of the sea pythons.

From the sea, water swords were shooting at them one after another as all the sea pythons were attacking...

"Xue'er, what should we do now?" Leng Qingtian asked hurriedly after evading a water sword. Due to the numerous sea pythons, they had to dodge continuous water swords one after another. They were too busy evading and had no chance to fight back.

"Rise, do you have a way to control the mental strength of these sea beasts?" Leng Ruoxue asked.

"Master, there are too many of them. There's nothing I can do," Rise said gloomily. He had just said that he wanted to kill all these sea beasts, but he was reduced to such a sorry state by them in the blink of an eye. *?Boohoo... I'm a divine beast!*

*What should we do??* Leng Ruoxue frowned slightly and pondered. The sea was the world of sea beasts. They had no advantage at all in the sea despite their strength, and these sea beasts were obviously not planning to let them go. Alas! The pressure of the divine beasts wasn't very useful against these sea beasts now.

"All of you, release your might." Leng Ruoxue thought for a while and moved all the divine beasts out of the space. She didn't believe that she couldn't scare these sea beasts with so many divine beasts.

"My king, they have so many divine beasts!" a sea python said with a trembling body. Its level was too low. With the might of so many divine beasts, it was a little unbearable even with the resistance of the seawater.

"What are you afraid of? Even if they have a lot of divine beasts, they can't do anything to us in the sea," the sea python king said nonchalantly. Although it was a level nine holy beast, the strength that land divine beasts could unleash at sea was at most the same as it, or even inferior to it. Otherwise, why would it be so fearless?

"Attack now," Leng Ruoxue said after exchanging glances with everyone. They would deal with the small ones first and then deal with the biggest one.

Everyone and the beasts nodded and launched their strongest attack at the same time. Colorful spiritual powers rained down on the sea beasts, and half of them died in an instant.

"Aaahhhh! Humans, I'm going to kill you all!" The sea python king let out a strange cry from its mouth after being completely enraged by the death of so many of its subordinates.

"Master, it's summoning more subordinates. We have to kill it," Rise reminded.

"Rise, can you kill the sea python king?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. *?Flood dragons should know how to swim, right?*

"Master, I'm not a water dragon," Rise said, a little ashamed. *?Boohoo...?* He was a dry duck and hated water the most.

"Uh..." Leng Ruoxue was also a little dumbfounded. This was the first time she knew that there was a flood dragon that didn't know how to swim.

"Xue'er, what is that?" Leng Qingtian suddenly pointed at the colorful light balls shining in the distance.

Leng Ruoxue looked in the direction her grandfather was pointing and saw the colorful light balls flying over from afar. *?What is that?*

“Big Sister, they’re from my clan! They’re here to help us!” Inflammation danced around joyfully with a face full of excitement.

“The Phoenix clan?” Leng Qingtian and the others were surprised.

Leng Ruoxue and the others finally saw them clearly when the colorful light balls approached...

They were not balls of light at all, but beautiful phoenixes shining with colorful rays of light. No wonder it was said that phoenixes were the most beautiful spirit beasts. They indeed lived up to their reputation!

“Inflammation!” The leading fire phoenix flew in front of Leng Ruoxue and the others, her face full of concern as she looked at the little green vermilion bird, but her tone was stern.

“Mother, boohoo... Mother is so fierce!” Inflammation was so scared that he hurriedly hid behind Leng Ruoxue to seek protection, and he even poked his cute little head out from time to time.

Leng Ruoxue looked at Inflammation with some amusement, and then she turned her gaze to the incomparably beautiful fire phoenix in front of her.

She was really a beautiful bird. Her body was mainly red, and her tail feathers were colorful. Her entire body was burning with fiery red flames, but surrounding the flames were shining colorful lights... Moreover, this bird was a divine beast.

“I am Feng Ling’er<sup>[1]</sup>, Inflammation’s mother. Thank you for saving Inflammation,” Feng Ling’er said gratefully. Inflammation had already told her what had happened when he sent her a voice transmission just now. So her attitude toward Leng Ruoxue and the others was very good.

“I am Leng Ruoxue. They are my family and friends,” Leng Ruoxue explained simply.

Feng Ling’er nodded at everyone in a friendly manner before turning her fierce gaze to the sea pythons. “How dare you! You even wanted to kill my child!”

“Misunderstanding! Misunderstanding!” The sea python king smiled wretchedly as its little heart beat rapidly. *?Boohoo... why am I so unlucky to have provoked this ancestor??* But it really couldn’t understand how that green vermilion bird could be this violent woman’s child. Was it a genetic mutation?

[1] In Chinese, Feng means phoenix.

### **Chapter 213: Encounter at Sea, Violent Fire Phoenix (3)**

“Misunderstanding my ass! Hmph! So, can killing you also be my misunderstanding?” Feng Ling’er’s beautiful phoenix eyes widened as she roared.

“Grandma, I know I was wrong. Please be magnanimous and let me go!” the sea python king pleaded. Even though it was a sea beast, it had heard a lot about this formidable beast!

“It’s too late. All of you have to die since you want to kill my child!” Feng Ling’er narrowed her eyes and spat out her Southern Spirit Flame directly at the group of sea pythons. The sea surface immediately

became a sea of flames. Except for the sea python king and its subordinates in the flames, the unaffected sea beasts all escaped in fright.

Tough! This was the only thought in Leng Ruoxue's and the others' minds at this moment.

After dealing with the sea pythons, Feng Ling'er looked at Leng Ruoxue and the others with a smile. "Little Sister Ruoxue, you saved my child. I would like to invite all of you to be my guests on behalf of the Phoenix clan. Please grant me this honor!"

*Little sister!?* Leng Ruoxue was dumbfounded. In flame called her big sister, but this fiery Ling'er called her little sister. What a mess!

"Big Sister Ling'er, we are going to the Dragon clan to save someone, so..." Leng Ruoxue very implicitly wanted to decline, but she didn't want to anger this hospitable bird. Otherwise, they would probably be burned to ashes if she set fire to them. After all, the Phoenix clan's Southern Spirit Flame was equally famous as the Dragon clan's dragon breath.

"Isn't it just those stinky dragons? Don't worry. Big Sister will help you," Feng Ling'er said, taking charge for them. Her father had ordered her to invite them to the clan.

"Xue'er, in that case, let's visit the Phoenix clan first!" Leng Qingtian signaled his granddaughter with his eyes.

"Alright, since Big Sister is so kind, it would be impolite of Ruoxue to decline," Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. She didn't understand why the Phoenix clan, which had always disliked humans, insisted on inviting them as guests. But as the saying went, since they were here, they should take things as they came. Moreover, she wanted to know what the Phoenix clan's motive was.

"I'll lead the way for you." Feng Ling'er turned around and flew toward the territory of the Phoenix clan.

With the protection of the Phoenix Clan, no sea beasts dared to attack them. After flying for half a day, they finally arrived at the Phoenix clan's territory.

After returning to the Phoenix clan, Feng Ling'er immediately transformed into human form and said warmly to Leng Ruoxue, "Little Sister Ruoxue, Dragon Island isn't far from here. I'll go with you when the time comes."

"Thank you for your trouble, Big Sister," Leng Ruoxue said politely while looking at Feng Ling'er's beautiful human form. *What a great beauty!* Her beauty was breathtaking, and her dark red eyes were translucent like the most gorgeous rubies. Her figure was hot and enchanting, which suited her personality quite well.

"Wife." At this moment, a tall, handsome, and noble man walked over. He embraced the fiery Ling'er and looked at her with affection.

"We have guests," Feng Ling'er said shyly, her cheeks blushing.

"It's okay. You can pretend we don't exist," Leng Ruoxue teased. She was sensible enough to turn away and look around.

Phoenix Nest was the territory of the Phoenix clan. Looking around, Leng Ruoxue saw tall and upright sycamore trees with luxuriant branches. She knew that the Phoenix clan lived on sycamore trees. There were nearly one thousand sycamore trees in front of her, which basically had either a phoenix or a vermilion bird on each tree.

“Little Sister Ruoxue, how is this place?” Feng Ling’er asked.

“Very good. The fire-attribute spiritual power is very dense,” Leng Ruoxue said honestly. The Phoenix clan’s territory was full of trees, so it was not only very beautiful but also had unusually dense fire-attribute spiritual power. It was very suitable to cultivate the fire element here.

“Yes, this place is very suitable for our Phoenix clan to live in, but... Little Sister Ruoxue, let me bring you to your lodgings!” Feng Ling’er hesitated and changed the topic.

“Thank you, Big Sister.”

Feng Ling’er brought Leng Ruoxue and the others to a wooden house. It had a total of two floors, just enough for all of them to stay.

“Little Sister Ruoxue, take a rest first. The clan has specially organized a welcome party for everyone tonight,” Feng Ling’er said and then turned and left.

“Xue’er, what do you think the Phoenix clan is up to?” Leng Qingtian asked in puzzlement after Feng Ling’er left.

“I don’t know, but I don’t think they mean any harm,” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought. On the way here, she had specially observed that the Phoenix clan had many divine beasts. If they wanted to kill them, it would be a piece of cake. There was no need to be so polite to them.

“Haha, why think so much? We can only come to the Phoenix clan as guests with the help of Little Girl. Of course, we have to enjoy ourselves,” Old Man said nonchalantly. The Phoenix clan and the Dragon clan were the strongest existences on the Ling Feng Continent. There was no need to go through so much trouble to kill them, so he wasn’t worried at all.

“Fortunately, the dragons and phoenixes don’t have much ambition. Otherwise, the Ling Feng Continent would have become their world.” Lin Liang sighed. Human powerhouses killed each other every day for that little bit of benefit. Why didn’t they cultivate properly? Look at how formidable the Phoenix clan was!

“There’s nothing we can do. There are too many black sheep in the human race. Grandpa, let’s all rest for a while!” Leng Ruoxue said understandingly.

“Okay, let’s all sleep!” Leng Qingtian said to everyone. They had been traveling recently and hadn’t slept well.

After finding a room, everyone returned to their own rooms.

The first thing Leng Ruoxue did after entering the room was to check on Lin Yuan and the others in the Heaven and Earth Bracelet.

“Miss, why did you come in?” Lin Yuan was surprised to see Leng Ruoxue. Qing Jue was sealing off the connection between the space and the outside world these few days, so he wasn’t very clear about the situation outside.

“I came in to see you,” Leng Ruoxue explained. She had been unable to enter the bracelet for the past few days because of the first elder and Feng Jing.

“We are fine. Miss, don’t worry,” Lin Yuan said quickly.

“Is Feng Aoran okay?” Leng Ruoxue nodded and continued asking. After seeing Feng Jing and the first elder that day, Feng Aoran had wanted to go out, but she rejected him.

#### **Chapter 214: Encounter at Sea, Violent Fire Phoenix (4)**

“He’s okay. We are watching him. How could anything happen to him?” Lin Yuan said nonchalantly. Feng Aoran was really too insensible. He only thought about going out to see his relatives, but he didn’t think about how he would explain his presence to his family if he really went out.

“I’ll go see him,” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. Alas, it wasn’t that she wasn’t sympathetic, but she couldn’t risk exposing her secret. Although the Feng family was her ally, not all of the Feng family had her trust.

Leng Ruoxue went straight to Feng Aoran’s bamboo house, pushed the door open, and walked in.

“Aoran,” she called out softly.

“When can I meet the first elder and Grandpa?” asked Feng Aoran, who was sitting on the bed with his back facing Leng Ruoxue.

“You can meet them after we save Feng Da and leave,” Leng Ruoxue explained lightly. She knew that Aoran was a little angry at her because of this.

With that, Leng Ruoxue left Feng Aoran’s house and entered the purple bamboo house.

Inside the house, Qing Jue was guarding Freak’s body.

Qing Jue threw himself into Leng Ruoxue’s arms and said coquettishly, “Big Sister, you’re here.”

“Qing Jue, it’s been hard on you.” Leng Ruoxue hugged Qing Jue gratefully. She was very touched that Qing Jue had been taking care of Freak’s body for her.

“Not at all. But Big Sister, what do you intend to do with Ye Chen’s body?” Qing Jue asked curiously. *Does Big Sister just plan to keep the corpse here?*

“I don’t know either. Let’s leave it here first,” Leng Ruoxue said sadly. She really didn’t want Freak to leave her, but she also knew that she couldn’t keep him by her side forever. Otherwise, her grandfather and the others would be worried to death.

“Big Sister, who is this person?” Baby asked cautiously while his big blue eyes stared intently at the man on the bed.



“He is the person Big Sister likes,” Leng Ruoxue explained, her gentle eyes looking at Freak wrapped in ice on the bed.

“Isn’t Baby who Big Sister likes?” Baby asked with raging jealousy, but the expression on his little face was pitiful.

“Of course, I like Baby too!” Leng Ruoxue coaxed helplessly. *Why is Baby so possessive??* Her head hurt again.

“Then why can Big Sister like others?” Baby pouted unhappily.

“Uh, Baby, that’s different.” Leng Ruoxue really didn’t know how to explain a relationship problem with an underage little beast.

“What’s different?” Baby didn’t understand. He only knew what the feeling ‘like’ was.

“You’re still young. You’ll know when you grow up.”

After comforting Baby, Leng Ruoxue said to Qing Jue, “Qing Jue, I’m going out first.”

When Leng Ruoxue left the Heaven and Earth Bracelet and returned to her room, she saw Leng Qingtian and the others waiting for her here.

“Grandpa, why aren’t you guys resting?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“We were waiting for you!” Old Man answered first.

“Oh, is anything the matter?”

“Ruoxue, what are we going to do about the first elder and Feng Jing?” Lin Liang asked with a bitter face. They didn’t dare to enter the space with the two outsiders around.

“I don’t know either,” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. Of the two, one was Big Brother Feng’s grandfather, and the other was the Feng family’s first elder. For the sake of Big Brother Feng’s face, she couldn’t chase them away. Moreover, the Feng family was her ally. Alas, they would talk about it again in the future!

“Xue’er, send us into your space to rest!” Leng Qingtian said. He knew that there was nothing Xue’er could do, so he wouldn’t ask such a question.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue sent the three old men into space and lay on the bed in her room to have a simple rest.

...

Around dusk, Feng Ling’er came to look for them.

Leng Ruoxue and the others arrived at the main hall of the Phoenix clan with Feng Ling’er.

The hall was built with sycamore wood, and it was for meetings and banquets of the Phoenix clan. Leng Ruoxue and the others felt a rush of fire-attribute spiritual power as soon as they entered.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the grand hall of the Phoenix clan, which was dazzling in gold and jade, while thinking that she really didn't know who designed this hall to be so similar to human imperial palaces. The only difference was that the pillars and walls of this hall were carved with flying phoenixes.

"Miss Leng, are you satisfied with our Phoenix clan's chamber hall?" a handsome young man with an extraordinary demeanor asked with a faint smile on the throne.

"Very nice," Leng Ruoxue praised. There were many divine beasts in the Phoenix clan, so it was normal for them to absorb some human thoughts and ideas while traveling the continent.

"I am Feng Zhan, the king of the Phoenix clan. Please come in and have a seat!" the man on the throne introduced himself and then said very politely.

"Little Sister Ruoxue, the Phoenix clan doesn't have so many rules. Don't stand on ceremony," Feng Ling'er said while pulling Leng Ruoxue to sit down.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded after sitting down. If she didn't know that they were divine beasts, she would definitely think that they were humans because the etiquette of these divine beasts was more thorough than some humans.

Leng Qingtian and the others nodded at the Phoenix King and sat down next to Leng Ruoxue. But they were all a little nervous. They would be dead meat if the Phoenix clan harbored any ill intentions toward them.

On the throne, Feng Zhan carefully observed and took in the expressions of everyone. Then he turned all his attention to Leng Ruoxue. His mind was full of thoughts. *?Can such a weak woman really be the person in the legend?*

Soon after everyone sat down, plate after plate of fruits was served. Leng Ruoxue and the others were at a loss for words. *?Uh! We won't be eating these things, right?*

"Miss Leng, I'm really sorry. There isn't much food for humans in our Phoenix Clan, so we can only entertain you with these fruits." Feng Zhan was slightly embarrassed.

"It's okay. We aren't too hungry. It's enough to eat some fruits," Leng Ruoxue lied through her teeth.

## **Chapter 215: Encounter at Sea, Violent Fire Phoenix (5)**

"In that case, don't stand on ceremony and eat more," Feng Zhan said enthusiastically.

"Uh, okay." Leng Ruoxue braced herself, picked up a red fruit, and took a bite. *?Oh, it tastes good, even though it can't match up to my spirit fruits.*

"Little Sister Ruoxue, these fruits are the unique phoenix fruits of our Phoenix clan. Only distinguished guests are qualified to eat them. Today, Big Sister is basking in your glory," Feng Ling'er said with slight envy. Her father, who was always stingy, really spent a lot today. He actually took out so many at once.

"You're too kind, Phoenix King," Leng Ruoxue said courteously. She was at a loss for words after hearing what Feng Ling'er said. *?Do I have too many good things? Or is life difficult for the Phoenix clan now?*

The Phoenix clan's banquet was very boring, so apart from eating fruits all the time, Leng Ruoxue and the others would occasionally chat with Feng Zhan or Feng Ling'er. The other Phoenix clan divine beasts sitting around were all like wood, not saying a word. And their eyes all kept looking at Leng Ruoxue curiously.

Leng Ruoxue's hair stood on end, feeling uncomfortable under the gazes of the divine beasts of the Phoenix clan. Moreover, she really couldn't understand what was so good about her. The Phoenix clan had countless handsome men and beautiful women.

"Miss Leng, what do you think of the men of our Phoenix clan?" Feng Zhan suddenly asked.

"Not bad," Leng Ruoxue answered while breaking out in cold sweat. *Why is the Phoenix King asking me about this? What do the good and bad of male phoenixes have to do with me?*

"Miss Leng, are you married?" Feng Zhan asked again, his face full of anticipation.

"Not yet," Leng Ruoxue answered honestly, but her doubts were growing. *What exactly does the Phoenix King want?*

"Miss Leng, it's getting late. Rest early!" Feng Zhan said after obtaining the answer he wanted to know.

*Uh, are we getting chased away already??* Leng Ruoxue and the others were nervous, and a few drops of cold sweat hung on their foreheads.

"Then we'll go back to our room first," Leng Ruoxue said to Feng Zhan as she stood up.

"Grandpa, let's go!" Leng Ruoxue turned to her grandfather and the others.

"Okay." Leng Qingtian and the others stood up and walked directly to their lodging.

After they returned to their residence, Leng Ruoxue asked with a face full of question marks, "Grandpa, what does the Phoenix King want?"

"Why does it seem like he was going to matchmake you?" Leng Qingtian guessed. The strange banquet and muddled conversation confused him.

"Little Girl, give me some meat to eat. I'm starving." Old Man directly stretched out his hand in front of Leng Ruoxue in demand.

Leng Ruoxue took out some jerky, distributed it to everyone, and took a piece for herself to eat. She was thinking about the simple banquet just now. Well, for beasts, the standards of the banquet should be considered high.

"Little Girl, I think the Phoenix King likes you," Old Man teased Leng Ruoxue after he finished eating.

"Damn Old Man, will you die if you don't speak?!" Leng Qingtian shouted.

"What? It's not impossible!" Old Man continued, ignoring Leng Qingtian's anger.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door. Leng Ruoxue opened the door and saw two stunningly beautiful men.

"What's the matter?" Leng Ruoxue asked doubtfully.

“Miss Leng, the Phoenix King sent us to serve you,” one of the beautiful men said shyly.

“See, I’m right.” Old Man smiled and rolled his eyes at Leng Qingtian.

“Please help us convey our thanks to the Phoenix King, but we really don’t need to be served,” Leng Ruoxue said politely and closed the door.

Outside the door...

“What should we do?” a handsome man asked his partner in disappointment.

“I don’t know,” the other beautiful man answered helplessly.

In the Phoenix King’s resting palace...

“Royal Father, what do you need?” Feng Ling’er looked at her beloved father in confusion.

“Ling’er, what do you think of Leng Ruoxue?” Feng Zhan asked in return, his expression unreadable.

“I like her a lot. She also saved Inflammation,” Feng Ling’er answered honestly. She had a good impression of Leng Ruoxue, but she didn’t know what her father’s intentions were.

“Then... What if Royal Father plans to keep her in the Phoenix clan?” Feng Zhan probed.

“...”

*Feng Ling’er was at a loss for words. Does Royal Father fancy Leng Ruoxue? If she becomes his wife, wouldn’t I have to call her ‘mother’?? She couldn’t help but shudder at the thought. Isn’t this too terrifying? I call her little sister. Boohoo... How can I accept my little sister becoming my mother?*

But her father had been alone for many years, and it was time for him to find a partner. If he really liked Little Sister Ruoxue, then she could only accept it. But why did he want Feng Lan and Feng Yang to take care of Little Sister Ruoxue? She was really confused. Feng Ling’er was incomparably conflicted, and her thoughts began to wander.

“Royal Father, I owe Ruoxue a favor, so I hope she will do it willingly.” Feng Ling’er took a deep breath and advised after thinking for a while. She knew her father’s temper very well. If Ruoxue was unwilling, she was afraid that her father would force the issue.

“Yes, I won’t force her,” Feng Zhan promised.

“That’s good.” Feng Ling’er was finally at ease after hearing this. But she felt conflicted again when she thought about how she was going to have a stepmother.

...

At the same time, the little silver mink, which had been waiting on the only route to Dragon Island, learned of Leng Ruoxue’s whereabouts from Mu Li, so he rushed to the territory of the Phoenix clan eagerly.

“Little Mu Zi, are you sure that she went to the Phoenix clan?” the little silver mink asked to confirm. At this point, he couldn’t completely believe Mu Li’s words because his trustworthiness was really too bad.

“Master, I guarantee that Leng Ruoxue is definitely in the Phoenix clan.” Mu Li raised his hand as if he was swearing an oath.

“Hurry up then. Stop wasting time.” the little silver mink urged anxiously. *?I want to go home so bad! Xue’er, I want to see you soon. Boohoo... I miss you so much!*

### **Chapter 216: Encounter at Sea, Violent Fire Phoenix (6)**

Just like that, Mu Li flew rapidly in front while Huo Qing chased after him...

“My dear, slow down! I can’t catch up!” Shui’er, lying on Huo Qing’s shoulder, yelled, his fluffy little face aggrieved.

“You’re too slow,” the little silver mink mocked. *?Hmph, just keep trying to catch up.*

After flying swiftly for about two hours, they finally arrived at the territory of the Phoenix clan.

“Who dares to trespass on the territory of the Phoenix clan?” A red vermilion bird blocked their way.

“I’m sorry. We’re not trespassing. We’re here to find someone,” Mu Li said sincerely. He didn’t want to fight with a bird that could breathe fire. He hated fire.

“We don’t have the person you’re looking for here. Leave quickly, or don’t blame me for being impolite,” the vermilion bird said with displeasure.

“We are here to look for Leng Ruoxue. She’s a guest of your Phoenix clan!” the little silver mink said anxiously. *?Hmph! If I wasn’t so small now, I would definitely teach this stinky bird a lesson.*

“Do you know Leng Ruoxue?” the vermilion bird asked doubtfully.

“Of course we do. Hurry and bring us to her,” the little silver mink ordered.

“Leng Ruoxue is a guest of our clan. How can we let you meet just like that? Wait for me. I’ll go report it.” With that, the vermilion bird flew away.

“Little Mu Zi, let’s go in directly,” the little silver mink said furiously. *?Damn it. Even though I want to see my... the bird actually has to report it!*

“Master, there are many divine beasts in the Phoenix clan. We can’t deal with them now, so let’s wait!” Mu Li advised helplessly. *?Master, bear with it. This isn’t our territory!*

“Hmph!” The little silver mink snorted coldly and turned his little head to the side. Fine, he would bear with it!

After receiving the message from the guard, Feng Ling’er came to the wooden house where Leng Ruoxue and the others were staying and knocked on the door.

Leng Ruoxue opened the door and was surprised to see Feng Ling’er. “Big Sister, it’s so late. Why are you here?”

“Sister Ruoxue, a man claiming to be your friend is looking for you outside.” Feng Ling’er’s beautiful face was full of curiosity as she explained to Leng Ruoxue. But she couldn’t help muttering in her heart, *?Did a love rival appear so soon?*

“My friend?” Leng Ruoxue was puzzled. She frowned slightly and wondered who it could be. No one should know that she came to the Phoenix clan.

“Little Sister Ruoxue, why don’t I come with you? If that person isn’t your friend, I’ll kill him. Hmph! Anyone who dares to lie to us will die!” Feng Ling’er said fiercely, her beautiful face full of killing intent.

“Uh! Okay.” Leng Ruoxue was dumbfounded. *Big Sister, you don’t have to be so violent!*

Leng Ruoxue and Feng Ling’er arrived at the entrance of the Phoenix clan. From afar, she saw a man with his back facing her, and he seemed to be talking to a small silver mink.

“Damn it. Why is it taking so long?” The little silver mink jumped up and down anxiously, getting impatient from waiting.

“Master, calm down!” Mu Li comforted, his mouth dry from talking.

“Little Mu Zi, go and ask,” the little silver mink ordered with narrowed eyes and a pout.

“The guard has gone to report. Who do you want me to ask?” Mu Li’s handsome face was full of helplessness. If he forced his way in, the Phoenix clan’s Southern Spirit Flame would definitely burn him to ashes. *Boohoo...* Then he really would be going to hell.

Suddenly, the little silver mink seemed to sense something and suddenly raised his little head to look at the entrance...

“Xue’er!” The little silver mink was excited to see the person he missed so much. He pounced toward Leng Ruoxue without thinking...

But just as he was about to pull her into his arms, he felt conflicted and miserable. *Boohoo... My arms and legs are too small to carry her anymore. Boohoo... So depressing. It’s all because of that damn Mu Li. Hmph!* With this in mind, his blue eyes glared at Mu Li with hatred.

Not far away, Mu Li saw the little mink’s expression and gaze, and his heart skipped a beat. *Boohoo...* He felt aggrieved. *How can you blame me for this?*

Leng Ruoxue, who was getting closer, found it funny. She looked at the little silver mink with a rich expression in front of her. *Oh, this little mink is quite interesting. It’s happy one moment and depressed the next. Moreover, the aggrieved look in its eyes when it looked at me just now was like that of Freak.* She couldn’t help but laugh when she thought of this. *Alas! It seems the poison Freak planted in me is pretty deep. I could actually connect a mink with him...*

Leng Ruoxue bent down and gently hugged the struggling silver mink. Then she looked at the man. “Mu Li, why is it you?”

“Uhh!” Mu Li was speechless. *How should I explain this?*

“I heard you came to the Phoenix clan, so I came to see you,” Mu Li said after some thought.

“Oh!” Leng Ruoxue didn’t probe further. Anyway, Mu Li had always been mysterious and unpredictable.

Leng Ruoxue turned her head and said to Feng Ling’er beside her, “Big Sister, he is my friend.”

“Since you are Ruoxue’s friend, you are also a guest of our Phoenix clan,” Feng Ling’er said cordially.

“Mu Li, is this mink your spirit beast?” Leng Ruoxue’s beautiful face was slightly curious as she gently caressed the soft fur of the little mink in her arms.

“No, no. I intend to give it to you.” Mu Li waved his hand frantically. He couldn’t afford to take this mink, much dare to want him.

“Oh, thank you.” Leng Ruoxue didn’t stand on the ceremony at all. She liked this little mink. It couldn’t be helped. Women had always been unable to resist cute little animals.

At this moment, the little silver mink, who was being hugged tightly by Leng Ruoxue, was silent. In fact, he was so excited that he was dazed. His eyes were full of bubbles of happiness. *Xue’er’s embrace is so comfortable and soft. I really want to stay in it forever. No, no, I can’t stay like this forever! I still want to embrace Xue’er! Boohoo...* He was conflicted again...

### **Chapter 217: Reunion, Mink vs Baby, Duel (1)**

“Little Sister Ruoxue, let’s go back!” Feng Ling’er said after confirming they knew each other.

Leng Ruoxue nodded. The three of them and the beast were about to head back when another voice sounded behind them.

“Ruoxue!” Huo Qing finally arrived at the territory of the Phoenix clan. But he was obviously having a tough time and panting heavily.

When Leng Ruoxue heard someone calling her name, she turned around.

“Huo Qing! Why are you here too?” She was surprised to see him. *How did Huo Qing find the Phoenix clan?*

“I came with them.” Huo Qing pointed at Mu Li with a resentful look in his eyes. Mu Li was really too unloyal to run so quickly.

Leng Ruoxue’s inquisitive eyes drifted to Mu Li. After seeing him nod slightly, she turned to Feng Ling’er. “Big Sister, he’s my friend too!”

“Then let’s go together!” Feng Ling’er smiled gently. But the way she looked at Leng Ruoxue was very suggestive, as if she was saying, ‘You have so many friends!’

Leng Ruoxue ignored Feng Ling’er’s teasing gaze and walked directly toward their residence.

“Grandpa, Mu Li and Huo Qing are here,” Leng Ruoxue said to everyone in the room after returning to the wooden house.

“Oh, where?” Leng Qingtian was puzzled. How did these two people come? No one knew that they were here at the Phoenix clan! He couldn’t help being on alert.

“Why aren’t you coming in yet?” Leng Ruoxue shouted at the two people outside the door.

“We’re coming in,” they said in unison, but the sparks in their eyes didn’t subside.

“You two seem to be on good terms!” Leng Ruoxue teased softly when she saw the two silently communicating with their eyes.

“You’re mistaken. We’re not on good terms.” The two of them spoke at the same time and jumped far away from each other at the same time. But their actions were the same, their sparks of anger were the same, and their thoughts were the same. *What kind of look is that!*

“They have a very good relationship,” the little silver mink, who had been lying in Leng Ruoxue’s arms and enjoying her caresses, suddenly said.

Just as he finished speaking, Huo Qing’s voice immediately sounded.

“Shui’er, come out and take care of your beloved.” Huo Qing used his trump card and summoned Shui’er, who was in the spirit beast space.

“What beloved?” Suddenly, everyone’s thoughts were attracted by Huo Qing’s suggestive words, and they all looked at him curiously.

“Shui’er is here.” As soon as the snow mink emerged, he dashed toward the little silver mink excitedly...

The little silver mink in Leng Ruoxue’s arms stretched out his leg and lightly kicked Shui’er away...

Immediately afterward, everyone heard a plop as Shui’er rolled onto the ground like a ball...

Shui’er rolled on the ground, got up, and patted the dust off his body with his little paw. Then he pounced on the little silver mink again...

He was kicked away again and again, and he got up again and again. This cycle stunned everyone. They wanted to laugh but didn’t dare to, for fear of hurting the weak and small heart that was bravely pursuing love.

“Dear, you really love me so much,” Shui’er said stubbornly, his fluffy little face full of bliss.

Shui’er’s words made everyone, who were already struggling to hold in their laughter, break down.

“Hahaha!”

“Hahaha!”

Among them, Old Man was the most exaggerated. He thumped his chest and stamped his feet non-stop, laughing until tears came out.

“Little Huo, where did you get this superb spirit beast?” Old Man asked with a smile. This Shui’er was really too funny, but this spirit was worth learning from.

“Yes, this mink is really too good.” Lin Liang also laughed until his nose was covered in snot and tears.

“That’s right. I haven’t laughed so happily in a long time,” Leng Qingtian couldn’t help adding. He turned his gaze to the angry little silver mink in Xue’er’s arms. *Where did this little thing come from?*

Leng Ruoxue raised the little mink in her arms and looked directly at the mink. The flames of anger in the beautiful blue eyes immediately turned warm and mushy. The fluffy little face was extremely shy when facing her.



*Isn't this little mink changing its face a little too quickly??* Leng Ruoxue was at a loss for words. She looked at the silver mink and then at the snow mink. *?Well, love shouldn't be forced.*

"Your name is Shui'er?" Leng Ruoxue bent down with a smile on her face. She tried to soften her voice so as not to scare the little thing.

"Yes." Shui'er nodded obediently and then stole a glance at Leng Ruoxue. He lowered his head shyly and looked at the ground.

"Shui'er, do you know? Relationships need to be mutual to be happy, so..." Leng Ruoxue deliberated over what to say so that she wouldn't hurt this cute little thing.

"What do you mean by mutual?" Shui'er looked up at Leng Ruoxue with a lost expression.

"You have to like each other," Leng Ruoxue explained weakly. She really didn't understand what the point of discussing relationship issues with a mink was.

"We are mutual!" Shui'er said resolutely.

"Shui'er, if it likes you, it wouldn't treat you so rudely." Leng Ruoxue didn't expect the mink to be so stubborn, so she had to explain patiently.

"Hitting is affection. Cursing is love. Therefore, my dear loves me," Shui'er said with certainty. He had extraordinary confidence in his charm. Thinking back, he was also extraordinary in the snow mink tribe. No female mink could resist his charm.

"Who told you that hitting is affection and cursing is love?" Leng Ruoxue was speechless! *?That bastard actually told a mink this. Isn't this harming the mink too much?*

"Master said so." Shui'er betrayed Huo Qing without hesitation.

"You told it?" Leng Ruoxue's beautiful eyes glared at Huo Qingqing. She was fuming inside. Wasn't that teaching the wrong things to an innocent and cute little animal?

"Uh... Shui'er likes that silver mink, and I'm just encouraging," Huo Qing said guiltily. In fact, he was just angry at the little silver mink that didn't treat him well, and he also disliked the mink a little.

## **Chapter 218: Reunion, Mink vs Baby, Duel (2)**

"Encourage my ass!" Leng Ruoxue roared angrily. *?Hmph!?* She would have thrown him out if they weren't in the Phoenix clan.

"Master, it seems like she loves you very much too." Shui'er pointed at Leng Ruoxue with a look of realization.

Leng Ruoxue and Huo Qing were embarrassed. Seeing them silent and not knowing what to say, the little silver mink flew into a rage. *?Xue'er will never love him.?* He dashed at Shui'er fiercely and began punching and kicking him. *?Hmph! I can't beat your master now, but I can teach you a lesson,?* the little silver mink complained in his head.

Everyone was stunned by this violent scene.

“How violent.” Old Man chuckled. The word ‘gloat’ was clearly written on his wrinkled face.

“Uh!” Leng Ruoxue returned to her senses and hurriedly embraced the little silver mink who was baring fangs and brandishing claws to prevent the poor Shui’er from being beaten to death.

“Shui’er, are you okay?” Leng Ruoxue looked at the disheveled Shui’er, whose hair had fallen all over the ground and whose body was covered in bloodstains. She looked apologetically and took out a pill to give to him.

Shui’er took the pill, smelled it, and put it in his mouth. His injuries healed instantly, but the fur that fell couldn’t grow immediately, so his current appearance...

“Poor Shui’er. It’s all Master’s fault. I shouldn’t have encouraged you to chase after that barbaric silver mink.” Huo Qing bent down and embraced Shui’er tenderly, his heart full of distress.

“It’s okay. I like lively female minks like this,” Shui’er said without remorse. He was determined to go down this path.

“Female mink!” Two terrified voices sounded at the same time.

One was from Mu Li, and the other was from the little silver mink.

“What happened to you two?” Leng Ruoxue looked at the man and the mink suspiciously. *Why did they have such a big reaction?*

The little silver mink stared at Mu Li for a few seconds, then quickly left Leng Ruoxue’s arms and ran to a corner where no one could see. He spread his legs and lowered his head. *What a relief. Luckily, luckily...*

“Uh, Huo Qing, your Shui’er is male?” Mu Li asked fearfully with a very strange expression on his face.

“Yes! What’s the matter?” Huo Qing was puzzled, his face full of question marks. Not only him, but everyone present didn’t understand what was going on between them.

“Damn it! I’m male too!” the little silver mink roared furiously after checking his gender and lying back in Leng Ruoxue’s arms. His beautiful fur stood on end in anger.

“Pfft!” Everyone was stunned for a moment before laughing out loud again.

“Haha, this is too funny.” Old Man laughed the most exaggeratedly again, and this time he simply sat directly on the ground.

Leng Ruoxue didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. She looked at the foolish Huo Qing and Shui’er with pity. *Alas! They actually made such a big mistake.*

“Darling, you’re lying to me, right? I don’t believe you’re male.” Shui’er, who returned to his senses after a long time, couldn’t accept this cruel fact. *Boohoo... How can the first mink I fell for be male? My Yin’er was so beautiful and cute. Boohoo... too sad...*

“Shui’er, my condolences. You will meet someone you like again in the future.” Huo Qing quickly comforted the sad Shui’er while hating himself in his heart at the same time. He was responsible for Shui’er’s unrequited love after all.

“Master, I want to return to the spirit beast space,” Shui’er said with tears in his eyes. He wanted to find a place where no one could see him and cry properly. *?Boohoo... my first love!*

After the farce, everyone felt a little sleepy and returned to their rooms to rest.

Leng Ruoxue returned to her room with the little silver mink in her arms. After placing the little mink on the bed, she also lay down on the bed.

The little silver mink occupied Leng Ruoxue’s arms unceremoniously. *?Woo... I finally have the chance to share a bed with Xue’er. So exciting!*

Leng Ruoxue was puzzled as she looked at the shy little silver mink, wondering why the way he looked at her seemed so similar to how Freak looked at her. It was so strange, but she didn’t think too much about it. Freak was already dead after all.

“Big Sister, I want to come out.” Baby sent a voice transmission from the bracelet at this moment.

Leng Ruoxue let Baby out.

As soon as Baby came out, he dashed into Leng Ruoxue’s arms, only to find that his big sister’s arms were occupied by a cheap little mink.

“Get lost! That’s my spot!” Baby roared domineeringly, wanting to rip this mink into pieces.

But after hearing what Baby said, the little silver mink didn’t even look up and completely ignored the little black furball baring his fangs and brandishing his claws.

“No fighting, no fighting,” Leng Ruoxue said softly. Then she closed her eyes and went to sleep.

Seeing that his big sister didn’t back him up, Baby felt very aggrieved. He laid on Leng Ruoxue’s pillow and looked at her with tears in his eyes.

The little silver mink opened his eyes and said mockingly, “Stop pretending to be pitiful. Xue’er is already asleep.” *?Hmph! When I was pretending to be pitiful, this little thing was still in some unknown corner.*

“You...” Baby glared at the mink angrily. *?Huh, why can’t I see this annoying fellow’s soul??* Baby was puzzled. What was even more strange was that he couldn’t even see the thoughts in the mink’s mind. *?What’s going on? No person or beast, except for Big Sister, can escape my soul search.*

“What about me?! I’m your boss from now on, so you have to listen to me,” the little silver mink said indifferently with a cold snort.

“You? Why? You are only an advanced spirit beast. You actually dared to call yourself a boss in front of this daddy!” Baby was furious and roared. He had to defend his rights and uphold his reputation. He couldn’t be defeated by this newbie. Otherwise, he would lose face in front of all the spirit beasts in the future!

“Because... I’m Xue’er’s beloved.” The little silver mink looked smug, and his arrogant tail hung in the air.

### **Chapter 219: Reunion, Mink vs Baby, Duel (3)**

“I am Big Sister’s beloved! Move aside!” Baby roared, determined to protect his position.

"If you are so capable, let's duel. Whoever wins will be the boss from now on." The little silver mink had a devious smile on his face. No one would dare to compete with him for favor in the future as long as he subdued Baby. Hehe, he really admired this idea.

"So be it! I'm not afraid of you!" Baby couldn't take it anymore. *?Hmph! How can an advanced spirit beast be my match? I am...*

"Let's find a quiet place so that we don't wake Xue'er up." The little silver mink looked at Leng Ruoxue affectionately.

"Okay."

After the two cute little beasts reached an agreement, they quietly slipped out of the Phoenix clan's territory, found an uninhabited mountain, and began the duel.

"Wait. Let's talk about the rules," the little silver mink suddenly said before the fight began.

"What rules?" Baby was puzzled. *?Why is this stinky mink so troublesome!*

"No hitting of faces nor pulling of fur, lest Xue'er sees through us." The silver mink didn't forget what Xue'er said just now. No fighting, no fighting!

"Okay, no problem." Baby agreed with this rule. He also didn't want his big sister to find out that he had fought with this beast in private. *?Boohoo...?* His big sister could be very fierce when she threw a temper. That was scary too!

"Then let's begin! I won't be polite anymore." The little silver mink dashed in front of Baby and began bashing him.

"Boohoo... You're playing dirty. I'm not ready yet!" Baby shouted as he dodged the little mink's punches and kicks.

"Nothing is too deceitful in war, understand? Will it still be called a fight if I wait until you are ready? This is commonly known as 'sneak attack' because I want to catch you off guard," the little silver mink boasted shamelessly while his little fist-like claws hammered Baby's chubby body...

"Boohoo... You're bullying Baby. I'll tell Big Sister," Baby wailed with tears flowing down his face. His chubby body wanted to avoid the punches, but he wasn't very agile because he was a little too fat.

"A good child doesn't tattle," the little silver mink said coldly as his little fists rained down on Baby.

"Aaahhhh! I'm so mad!" Baby roared. He took advantage of the time that the little mink stopped to rest since he was tired and released his might...

But...

After waiting for a while, Baby was dumbfounded when he saw that he didn't achieve the expected effect. *?What's going on? The pressure from my might is actually useless against this mink...*

"Don't waste your energy. Other beasts might be afraid of you, but I'm not." The little silver mink glanced at Baby from the side and deliberately dealt a blow.

"T-this is impossible. Who are you?" Baby asked in disbelief. After waking up this time, he had obtained the inherited memories of his ancestors. Although they were incomplete, he more or less knew some things. Therefore, he was very clear that such a situation should never happen with his status.

"You don't have to know who I am. You just have to remember that I will be your boss from now on," the little silver mink said cockily. He found a rock to sit on and crossed his legs. His smug appearance could only be described as arrogant.

"I..."

"What? Still haven't had enough?" the little silver mink said coldly with a glare.

"I admit defeat. You are the boss." Baby was very practical.

Although he was extremely unwilling to accept the fact that he had to bow down and listen to the little silver mink just because he didn't have the slightest ability to retaliate, he dispelled that thought immediately after hearing the little silver mink. *?Boohoo...?* He didn't want to be beaten up again. This fellow was too ruthless. The mink actually beat him up until he became even fatter.

"That's a good boy. There will be meat to eat if you follow Big Brother in the future." The little silver mink caressed Baby's head, very satisfied with his performance. Hehe, he liked obedient children like this.

"Yes, yes. Big Brother, should we go back?" Baby nodded and asked very ingratiatingly, but he was heartbroken. *?Boohoo... Ancestors, Baby has embarrassed you. Baby has let you down.*

"Okay, let's go back!" The little silver mink nodded. But just as the two beasts were about to leave, a red ray of light flashed past their heads.

The little silver mink looked suspiciously at the trace of red light in the night sky. *?Where is this fire phoenix going in the middle of the night?*

Baby also looked up. "Boss, that fire phoenix seems to be the king of the Phoenix Clan, Feng Zhan."

"Are you sure?" the little silver mink asked with a serious expression and squinted eyes. *?What does this fire phoenix want to do? I won't allow any person or beast to harm Xue'er.*

"I just saw him tonight. It must be him." Baby hurriedly raised his little paw as if he was swearing to prove that he was telling the truth.

"Let's follow and take a look," the little silver mink said after some thought.

"B-but we don't have wings and can't catch up with him," Baby said gloomily.

"What do you need wings for? I can catch up to him even without them. But you might not be able to because you're too fat." The little silver mink glanced at Baby with a disdainful expression. Then he transformed into a ray of silver light that chased after the fire phoenix.

"Ah, wait for me!" Baby pouted as his fat and short four legs chased after him like a ball rolling on the ground.

“Ugh!” The silver light stopped after chasing for some time. Baby didn’t manage to stop in time and crashed into the little silver mink.

“Shh, don’t make a sound.” The little silver mink hurriedly covered Baby’s mouth, but his blue eyes were tightly glued to the phoenix that was murmuring something.

“Yes.” Baby, whose mouth was covered, nodded and motioned the little mink to let go.

After regaining freedom, Baby quietly looked around. *Where is this?* It was pitch-black, and he couldn’t see his paws. The only source of light here was the blazing phoenix shining with rays of colorful light.

“What’s that sound?” Suddenly, Baby heard a rustling sound. He was shocked and hurriedly leaned against the little mink. *Boohoo... Baby is very timid. Don’t frighten Baby!*

#### **Chapter 220: Reunion, Mink vs Baby, Duel (4)**

“Coward, it’s just the wind,” the little silver mink said with extreme helplessness and contempt. This was the first time he had seen someone so timid... *Baby is really too useless. How can this little thing help Xue’er?* Thinking of this, he began to dislike Baby again.

“Oh, then it’s okay.” Baby emboldened himself, but he still stuck close to the little mink.

At this moment, an enormous fire phoenix appeared in front of Feng Zhan. The two fire phoenixes were communicating in the unique language of the Phoenix clan...

“Little fatty, can you hear what they’re saying?” the little silver mink asked Baby while staring at the two fire phoenixes. The little silver mink couldn’t hear them at all because they were too far away.

“Yes.” Baby nodded. Even if he couldn’t hear, he could read minds. This was his ability.

“Quickly translate it for me,” the little silver mink said anxiously.

“Okay.” Baby translated the conversation between the two fire phoenixes to the little silver mink.

After the two fire phoenixes communicated, the enormous fire phoenix disappeared, and Feng Zhan flew away as well.

“Little Fatty, you did well,” the silver mink praised with satisfaction. It felt so good to have a translator with him! He decided that Little Fatty would be his personal assistant from now on.

“Big Brother, can you not call me little fatty? My name is Baby.” Baby pouted unhappily. How was he fat? He was just a little round.

“No.” The little silver mink immediately declined Baby’s request.

“Little Fatty, we should go back,” the little silver mink continued, but he was laughing in his mind. *Haha, I really admire myself!*

Baby nodded, and the two beasts quickly crept back into the wooden house.

After returning to the room, the little silver mink burrowed directly into Leng Ruoxue’s arms. Baby could only lie in a small corner by the bed aggrievedly. *Boohoo...*

The next morning, when Leng Ruoxue woke up, she found Baby looking at her aggrievedly with tears in his eyes...

"What happened, Baby?" Leng Ruoxue hugged Baby and said with some heartache. *?Eh, it's only been one night, but Baby seems to have gained weight again. What's going on??* She really couldn't understand.

"Nothing, nothing! Baby just misses Big Sister." Baby waved his paws repeatedly. *?Boohoo...?* The boss also woke up and was still secretly staring at him. He didn't dare to complain!

"Silly, hasn't Big Sister always been here?" Leng Ruoxue said with some amusement. *?Why does Baby feel so insecure? What a child!*

"Xue'er," the little silver mink called out in dissatisfaction. He burrowed into Leng Ruoxue's arms and squeezed Baby, this eyesore, to the side. Baby naturally didn't dare to make a sound.

"You're not allowed to bully Baby." Leng Ruoxue raised the little silver mink and looked directly into his beautiful blue eyes. She warned him, but she couldn't help sighing in her heart. Baby had always been very overbearing among her beasts, but this little silver mink could actually make Baby so obedient. She really didn't know how he did it.

"Xue'er, how can you wrong me?" Tears welled up in the little silver mink's eyes and rolled down his fluffy face.

"Uh!" Leng Ruoxue was at a loss for words. The more she looked at this little mink, the more she felt that he looked like Freak. This feeling was really too strange.

"Xue'er, are you awake?" Leng Qingtian called from outside the door.

"Yes, I'm awake, Grandpa." Leng Ruoxue quickly put the little mink down, got out of bed, and opened the door for her grandfather.

"Grandpa, what's the matter?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. Her grandfather usually wouldn't disturb her so early.

Leng Qingtian walked into his granddaughter's room, closed the door, and asked bluntly, "Xue'er, there are more and more people following us now. What do you plan to do?"

"Grandpa, do you have any good ideas?" Leng Ruoxue asked in return with a frown. To be honest, she didn't know what to do either.

"Grandpa doesn't know either. But I discussed it with Old Man and the others that it would be better if we separated from them. It will be more convenient this way." Leng Qingtian said helplessly.

"Let me think about it! Grandpa, I'm going for a walk." Then Leng Ruoxue left the wooden house.

Leng Ruoxue held the small silver mink in her arms and had a small black furball lay on her shoulder. They left the territory of the Phoenix clan and slowly walked along the seashore.

Leng Ruoxue's heart was in a mess. Too many things had happened one after another recently. Alas!

Suddenly, Darling's voice sounded in Leng Ruoxue's heart.

“Master, your cute Darling is about to advance!” Darling said excitedly from inside the bracelet. Haha, he was so happy. After advancing to level nine holy beast, he could finally consume a green spirit pill. Boohoo... He finally succeeded after being in seclusion for so long. He was so excited!

“Really? That’s great.” Leng Ruoxue hurriedly released Darling from the bracelet. As soon as he came out, he pounced on Leng Ruoxue excitedly...

“Owww!” Darling screamed in pain as he was kicked fiercely...

“Where did you come from?” Darling glared at the silver mink that kicked him, his fluffy face full of anger.

“I am Xue’er’s new favorite,” the little silver mink announced his status domineeringly, his eyes full of provocation.

“Beloved Master, he...” Darling looked at Leng Ruoxue aggrievedly for comfort.

“Darling, quickly advance!” Leng Ruoxue glared at the little mink helplessly. *Why is this little guy more overbearing than Baby?*

“Okay,” Darling replied. He came out to advance, so he couldn’t delay the important matter. As for this little mink, he would deal with him slowly after he became a divine beast.

“Just advance here.” Leng Ruoxue looked around. They were at the seaside, not far from the territory of the Phoenix clan, so it was safe, and no one would disturb them.

“Okay.” Darling returned to his original form and found a large, flat rock to sit cross-legged.

After about an hour, Darling broke through the barrier between level eight and nine. With the descent of heaven and earth laws, he advanced to level nine holy beast.